

# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

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## A GOOD STORY.

From the Boston Commonwealth.  
THE TEA ROSE.  
BY MRS. H. E. BEECHER STOWE.

### PART I.

There it stood in its little green vase, on a light ebony stand, in the window of the drawing-room. The rich costly curtain with their costly fringes, swept down on either side of it, and around it glittered every rare and fanciful trifle which wealth can offer to luxury, and yet that simple rose was the fairest of them all. So pure it looked—its white leaves just touched with that delicious creamy tint, peculiar to its kind, its cup so full, so perfect, its leaf bending as if it were sinking and melting away in its own richness—when did man make anything like the living perfect flower?

But the sunlight that streamed through the window revealed something fairer than the rose. Reclined on an ottoman, in a deep recess, and intently engaged with a book, lay what seemed the living counterpart of that lovely flower. The cheek so pale, so spiritual, the face so full of high thought, the fair forehead, the long, downcast lashes, and the expression of the beautiful mouth, so sorrowful, yet so subdued and sweet—it seemed like the picture of a dream.

'Florence!—Florence!' echoed a merry and musical voice, in a sweet impatient tone. Turn your head, reader, and you will see a dark and sparkling maiden, the very model of some little willful elf, born of mischief and motion, with a dancing eye, a foot that scarcely seemed to touch the carpet, and a smile so multiplied by dimples that it seemed like a thousand smiles at once. 'Come, Florence, I say,' said the little fairy, and talk with a poor little mortal,—come descend from your cloud, my dear! The fair apparition thus adjured, obeyed, and looking up, revealed just the eyes you expected to see beneath such lids; eyes deep, pathetic and rich as a strain of sad music.

'I say, cousin,' said the 'darke lady,' 'I've been thinking what you are to do with your pet rose when you go to New York—as to our great conservation you are going to do—you know it would be a sad pity to leave it with such a scatter brain as I am. I do love flowers, that's a fact; that is, I like a regular bouquet, cut off and tied up, to carry to a party; but as to all this tending and fussing that is necessary to keep them growing, I've no gifts in that line.'

'Make yourself quite easy as to that, Kate,' said Florence, with a smile, 'I've no intention of calling upon your talents; I have an asylum for my favorite.'

'Oh, then you know just what I was going to say,' Mrs. Marshall, I presume, has been speaking to you; she was here yesterday, and I was very pathetic upon the subject, telling her the loss that your favorite would sustain, and so forth, and she said how delighted she should be to have it in her green house, it is in such a fine state now, so full of buds. I told her I knew you would like it of all things, to give it to her; you were always so fond of Mrs. Marshall, you know.'

'Nay, Kate, I'm sorry, but I have otherwise engaged it.'

'Who can it be to? You have so few intimates here.'

'Oh, only one of my old fancies.'

'But do tell me, Florence.'

'Well, cousin, you know the little pale girl to whom we give sewing.'

'What, little Mary Stephens? How absurd! This is just a piece, Florence, with your other motherly old-maidish ways—dressing dolls for poor children, making caps, and knitting socks for all the dirty little babies in the region round about. I do believe that you have made more calls in those two vile, ill-smelling alleys back of our house than ever you have in Chesnut-street, though you know everybody has been half dying to see you; and now to crown all, you must give this choice little bijou to a seamstress girl, when one of your most intimate friends, in your own class, would value it so highly. What in the world can people in their circumstances want with flowers?'

'Just the same that I do,' replied Florence, calmly. 'Have you never noticed that the little girl never comes here without looking wistfully at the opening buds; and don't you remember the morning when she asked me so prettily if I would let her mother come and see it, she was so fond of flowers?'

'But, Florence, only think of this rare flower standing on a table, with ham, eggs, cheese and flour, and stuffed in the close little room where Mrs. Stephens and her daughter manage, to wash, iron, cook, and nobody knows what besides.'

'Well, Kate, and if I were obliged to live in one coarse room, and wash, iron, and cook, as

you say; if I had to spend every moment of my time in hard toil, with no prospect from my window but a brick sidewalk or a dirty lane, such a flower as this would be untold happiness to me.'

'Pshaw, Florence—all sentiment; poor people have no time to be sentimental; besides, I don't think it will grow with them—it is a green house flower, and used to delicate living.'

'Oh, as to that, a flower never inquires whether its owner be rich or poor, and Mrs. Stephens, whatever else she has not, has sunshine of good quality as that which streams through our window. The beautiful things that God makes are the gift of all alike. You will see that my little rose will be as well and merry in Mrs. Stephens's room as in ours.'

'Well, after all, how odd! When one gives to poor people one wants to give them something useful—a bushel of potatoes, or a ham, for example.'

'Why, certainly, potatoes and ham must be had, but having ministered to the first and most craving wants, why not add any little pleasure or gratifications that we may have in our power to give? I know there are many of the poor who have fine feelings, and a keen sense of the beautiful, which rusts out and dies, because they are too hard pressed to procure it one gratification. Poor Mrs. Stephens for example; I know she would enjoy birds, and flowers, and music, as much I do. I have seen her eye kindle as she has looked on these things in our drawing-room, and yet not one beautiful thing can she command. From necessity, her room, her clothing, all that she has must be coarse and plain. You should have seen the almost rapture that she and Mary felt, when I offered them my rose.'

'Dear me all of this may be true, but I never thought of it before. I never thought that these hard-working people had any idea of taste.'

'Then why do you see so often the geranium or rose carefully nursed in an old cracked tea-pot in the poorest room, or the morning-glories planted in a box or made to twine around the window. Do not all these show how every human heart yearns after the beautiful? You remember how Mary, our washerwoman, sat up a whole night, after a hard day's work, that she might make her first baby a pretty little dress to be baptized in.'

'Yes, I remember, and how I laughed at you for making such a tasty neat little cap for it.'

'Well, Kate, I think that the look of perfect delight and satisfaction with which the poor girl regarded her baby in its new dress and cap, was something quite worth creating. I do believe she could not have thanked me more, if I had sent her a barrel of flour.'

'Well, I never before thought of giving to the poor anything but what they really needed, and I have always been willing to do that when I could without going far out of my way.'

'Well, cousin, if our Heavenly Father gave to us as we often give, we should have only coarse, shapeless piles of provision, lying about the world, instead of all the beautiful variety of trees, fruits and flowers which now delight us.'

'Well, well, cousin, I suppose you are right, but pray have mercy on my poor head; it is too small to hold so many new ideas at once; even go on your way' and the little lady began practising a waltzing step before the glass with great satisfaction.

### PART II.

It was a very small room, and lighted by only one window. There was no carpet on the floor; there was a clean but coarsely covered bed in one corner; a cupboard with a few plates and dishes in the other; a chest of drawers; and before the window stood a small cherry stand, quite new, and indeed the only article in the room that seemed so. A pale, sickly-looking woman of about forty, was leaning back in her rocking chair, her eyes closed, and her lips compressed as if in pain. She rocked backward and forward a few moments, pressed her hand hard upon her eyes, and then languidly resumed the fine stitching on which she had been busy since morning. The door opened, and a slender little girl of about twelve years of age entered, her large blue eyes dilated, and absolutely radiant with delight, as she held up the small vase with the rose-tree in it.

'Oh, see! mother, see! there's one in full bloom, and two more half-out, beautiful buds! The poor woman's face brightened, as she looked first on the rose, and then on her sickly girl, on whose face she had not seen so bright a color for months.'

'God bless her!' said she involuntarily.

'Miss Florence! I knew you would feel so, mother; don't it make your headache better to see this flower? Now you won't look so wishful at the gardener's stand in the market will you. We have a rose handsomer than any of theirs. Why it seems to me that it is worth as much to us as our little garden used to be. See how many more buds there are on it, just count, and only smell the flower! Where shall we put it?'

'And Mary skipped about the room, placing her treasure first in one position, and then in another, and walking off to see the effect till her mother gently reminded her that the rose-tree could not preserve its beauty without sunlight.'

'Oh, yes, truly!' said Mary. 'well, then I must stand here on this new stand. How glad I am that we have such a handsome new stand for it, it will look so much better.' And Mrs. Stephens laid down her work, and folded a piece

of newspaper, on which the treasure was duly deposited.

'There,' said Mary, watching the arrangement eagerly, 'that will do; no thought, it does not show both the buds—turn it farther round—a little more—there, it's right; and Mary walked round the room to fasten the rose in various positions, after which she insisted that her mother should go round with her to the outside, to see how it looked there. 'How kind it was in Miss Florence to think of giving this to us,' said Mary; 'though she has done so much for us, and given us so many things, yet this present seems the best of all, because it seemed as if she thought of us, and knew just how we felt, and so few do that.'

'Yes, indeed,' said Mrs. Stephens, sighing. 'What a bright afternoon that small gift made in that little room. How much faster Mary's tongue and fingers flew the livelong day, and Mrs. Stephens, in the happiness of her child, almost forgot that she had a headache, and thought as she sipped her evening cup of tea, that she felt stronger than she had done for some time.'

That rose! its sweet influence did not with that first day. Though all the long cold winter that followed, the watching, tending, and cherishing trains of thought that beguiled the sameness and weariness of their life. Every day the fair glowing thing put forth some fresh beauty—a bud—a leaf—or a new shoot, constantly excited fresh delight in its possessors.

As it stood in the window, the passer-by would sometimes stop and gaze, attracted by its beauty, and then how proud and happy was Mary, nor did even the serious and care-worn widow notice with indifference, when she saw the eye of a chance visitor rest admiringly on their favorite.

But little did Florence know when she gave that gift, that there was twined around it an invisible thread that reached far and brightly into the web of her destiny.

One cold afternoon in early spring, a tall, graceful young man called at the lowly room to receive and pay for some linen which the widow had been making up. He was a wayfarer and stranger in the place, recommended through the charity of some Mrs. Stephens's friends. His eye, as he was going out, rested admiringly upon the rose; he stopped and looked earnestly at it.

'It was given to us,' said the little Mary, quickly, 'by a young lady as sweet and beautiful as that is.'

'Ah!' said the stranger, turning and fixing upon her a pair of very bright eyes, pleased and rather struck with the simplicity of the communication, 'and how came she to give it to you, my little girl?'

'Oh, because we are poor, and mother is sick and we never can have anything pretty. We used to have a garden once, and we loved flowers much, and Miss Florence found all this out, and so she gave us this.'

'Florence!' echoed the stranger.

'Yes, Miss Florence! Etrange, a beautiful young lady—they say she was from foreign parts, though she speaks English just like any other lady, only sweeter.'

'Is she here now?—is she in this city?' said the gentleman eagerly.

'No she left some months ago,' said the widow; but noticing the sudden shade of disappointment on his face, she added: 'but you can find all about her by inquiring at her aunt, Mrs. Carlisle's, No 10—street.'

As the result of this, Florence received from the post office in the next mail a letter, in a handwriting that made her tremble. During the many early years of her life spent in France, she had well learned that writing; had loved as a woman like her loves, only once; but there had been obstacles of parents and friends, separation and long suspense, till at length, for many bitter years, she had believed that the relentless sea had closed forever over that hand and heart; and it was this belief that had touched with such sweet, calm sorrow, every line in her lovely face. But this letter told her that he was living, that he had traced her, even as a hidden streamlet may be traced, by the freshness and greenness of heart which her deeds of kindness had left wherever she had passed.

And this much said, do our fair readers need any help in finishing this story for themselves? Of course not.

### DOMESTIC TRAGEDY IN HIGH LIFE.

The able Paris correspondent of the St Louis Republican, furnishes the following interesting narrative of one of the most terrible tragedies in domestic life, Europe has witnessed since the shocking murder of the Duchesse de Praslin, in France. It is the only circumstantial and connected history of the affair we have yet met with:

A terrible affair of the most thrilling interest is about being judged by the criminal court of Mons. In one of my letters last winter, I believe I mentioned the death of a Mr. Fougny, at the chateau of his brother-in-law, Count Bocarme, and of the arrest of the latter and his wife, suspected of having murdered the young man. I have foreborne to speak of the trial heretofore, preferring to wait until the evidence had brought some light upon the dreadful circumstances. But now that sentence of death will certainly be pronounced upon the husband I may relate the particulars of a crime which forcibly recalls all the terrors of the murder of the Duchesse de Praslin.

Count Bocarme and his wife belong to two of the most noble and honorable families in France

He, when a young man, was very dissipated, so that his father in the hope of reforming him, sent to the United States, where he remained several years. Nearly two years were spent in St. Louis, and probably some of your citizens may still remember the handsome, dashing young Count, who spent his money so freely and who made himself so agreeable in every society.

His father died, and he returned to France to take possession of a title and a large estate. In less than two years, however, he had run through all his fortune and was besides so burdened with debt that he was obliged to contract a wealthy alliance, in order to save himself from ruin. He married Mademoiselle Emilie Fougny, a young lady who spent most of her life in a convent, but who was endowed with a great deal of imagination, and a very romantic turn of mind. She had written one or two novels which had some literary merit. This lady and her brother were the only heirs to a large property, which soon after the marriage of the former, was equally divided between them. No fortune however, could last long in the hands of such a man as Count Bocarme. He played high, was chief man of every horse race, and in short, at the end of a few years found himself in almost as desperate a condition as when he married, and he now looked forward to the death of his brother-in-law as the only means of relief, as the Countess would of course inherit all her brother's property. The health of M. de Fougny seemed to give great hope that the wished for event would not be long in occurring.

Besides being of a delicate constitution, he had in his youth met with an accident which deprived him of one leg, and materially injured his health. It was for this reason that he never thought of marrying. He was deeply attached to his sister, but soon discovering the unprincipled character of the Count, he discontinued his visits to the chateau. It was then that he began to feel the need of a companion at home, and was finally induced to offer his hand to a very estimable lady of rank in the neighborhood. He was accepted, and the preparation for the marriage began. It was then that M. de Fougny determined to make his sister a visit in order to inform her in person of the approaching change in his condition. He therefore wrote her a note saying that he would dine with her and the Count, on the next day. 'Poor man!' little did he expect the preparations that would be made to receive him. He arrived at the chateau, and according to the testimony of the domestics, was greeted by the count, and with great affection by the countess. Dinner was served and the servants were then ordered to leave the room. It chills the blood to think of the scene which followed.

Madame de Bocarme, according to her own confession, had ordered the female servants all to go and remain with the children in a part of the house very far removed from the dining room, and the men servants were eating their dinner in the basement. The wretched woman says that the threats of her husband forced her not only to witness, but to aid in the scene that ensued. A glass of poisoned wine was offered to the devoted brother, but he declined drinking any more. The Count instantly sprang up, threw M. de Fougny down, and while the Countess held him, poured the liquor down his throat! He lived but a few minutes in great agony. Just before he breathed his last, however, one of the women servants who had come down stairs to get some milk for the children, approached the dining room door, and hearing groans entered without ceremony. She was shocked at what she saw, but she says that neither the Count nor Countess shed a tear or seemed at all agitated, as they stated that M. de Fougny had fallen down in an apoplectic fit.

The woman did not believe this, but went out and immediately sent off an account of the affair to the prefect. He came and upon inquiring into the circumstances, found the answers of the husband and wife so unsatisfactory that he committed both to prison. The physicians declared upon examining the body of M. de Fougny that poison enough had been administered to kill four men. It is impossible to tell you the excitement the news of this dreadful murder caused in the fashionable circles of Mons and Paris, where the count and countess were well known. Both husband and wife stoutly and invincibly denied any agency in the death of M. de Fougny, until a week ago, when Madame de Bocarme made a full confession. What the verdict of the jury will be in regard to her, it is impossible to say; but her husband will certainly be condemned. He has already tried to commit suicide twice, but without effect.

### From the Boston Transcript. PALACE OF GLASS. No. I.

LONDON, May, 16th, 1851. Although excessively fatigued by an uninterrupted night and day journey from Berlin, the beautiful capital of Prussia to Ostend, in Belgium, without once having had an uncoiled horizontal position till the steamer was taken for England, I am prompted to comment on the grand exhibition, as the French call the World's Exhibition—and, by the way, an official note announces that your humble servant has been appointed one of the Jurors. Without any exact notion of the functions appertaining to this position, having had no opportunity of conferring with the Secretary, I have commenced an inspection on my own account, independently of all official relations, and being an impartial judge, declare, in the first instance, a sense of national pride urges me to say that I am egregiously disappointed in the show from the western hemisphere.

London itself is a curiosity. The bustle of the streets—the cries of the multitude, from a scissor grinder to the ding dong of a coal cart, is music to my ears, however disagreeable to others, because it is a part and parcel of a city, and those who would suppress every noise, and fine every old woman as a nuisance, who should sing out fine oranges for a penny, above a whisper, would take greater and harsher means were it within their power, to smother the unalienable rights of humanity. But the palace of glass is an eighth wonder, and the page of future history will so record it. A few months ago I was gazing in the petty port of Rhodes, upon the identical spot where the brazen colossus, one hundred and fifty feet high, bearing a lighthouse in one hand, stood astride the entrance to the harbor; yet with all its appointments as there as it has been for centuries, from one age to another, the mighty structure in Hyde Park, had it have been reared in the same epoch, would have overshadowed all its towering glories, and the fame of its grandeur echoed through the earth, long after the time hundred camel loads of bronze taken from the prostrate ruin were resolved into their original elements.

The magnificent edifice in which specimens of the mechanical ingenuity and industrial pursuits of men, women and children throughout the whole earth, are deposited, surprises all who contemplate its harmonious proportions; and it may be truly said, without a ray of exaggeration, to surpass all other architectural displays on the globe. Not, however, by its gorgeousness,—but by its simplicity and beauty. Its construction will lead to essential improvements in public and private structures, since the fact is demonstrated, beyond contradiction, that iron is a better material than wood, stone or brick, if elegance, strength and economy are of any consequence to the condition of the purse out of which the cost of the building is defrayed. If our railroad companies would be influenced by the improvements in Europe, and instead of rearing immense mounds of brick for depots and freight houses,—great tomb-like piles, gloomy and forbidding in their outward aspect,—full of pitch-pine floors, hemlock beams and rafters and resort to iron alone, as they might, should and could,—the perfection of the system being completely developed in the great edifice by Mr. Paxton, there would be no more tremendous conflagrations to burn up the dividends, or future losses by fire, and the destruction of property in storage, which has in repeated instances in New England, embarrassed the finances, interrupted business relations and reduced the value of stocks.

Every American in London will write home of course, and as each will express his individual views in his own way, it will be very likely to puzzle Mr. Public to ascertain who is right or who is wrong in regard to the character of the show. It is desirable that they should express themselves openly; and the impression is abroad at the moment of mailing the sheet, that our friends in the United States should be stimulated to further, and immediate exertions, in order to fill up the empty spaces allotted to Brother Jonathan. Pictures, descriptions, running into prosy minuteness, from feet to half inches, will be the burden of many foolish pieces, across the Atlantic, with a vague explanation of the exact appearance of the magnificent and costly display within; but they will all fail to convey to the mind the real effect produced on the spectator.

But to the share we have in the exhibition. American productive industry is not truly represented. The very best position was assigned to us,—the end of the building toward Buckingham House, the residence of the Sovereign—and on the two wings the flag of the Union waves gracefully and proudly. On entering, however, the sad discovery is made that there is either too much room given up to America, or there is a more and more excellent representation of articles. There are excellent things, and plenty of cedar buckets, corn brooms spread out upon the wall in the style of a peacock's tail, and a bundle of oars long enough for Porter, the Kentucky giant; but as a whole, the fair of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanical Association in Faneuil Hall, and similar periodical Exhibitions in New York and Philadelphia have surpassed all our countrymen have yet achieved in London, by a thousand fold. Actually fear we are destined to suffer a national mortification, if some energetic effort is not made to convince the deputies of all the world, that we have not done our best.

THE WATERING PLACES.—The watering places—so called, we suppose, by the rule of 'lucus a non lucendo' for the vast amount of wine and brandy drunk there—are now opened for 'the season,' and if the late (very late) warm weather holds, will soon be swarming with pleasure-seekers, health pursuers and fortune-hunters, gathered from the four quarters of Yankee-doodle-dom, with a sprinkling of cockneys and French counts from over the 'herring-pond.' Five la bagatelle! The landlords will grow fat, manna will manœuvre, daughters will lose their hearts without disposing of their hands, papers will 'pay the piper,' with something like a growl at the cost of the music, and all will return to their homes in the latter part of August, a little sadder, and mayhap, a trifle wiser, but not a bit more plectronic in purse or person!—After all, the 'watering' is well enough—especially with soap and towels—and may be turned to a good account by people who do not expect too much, nor stay too long, and are wise enough to take their pleasures quietly and in reasonable allowance.—Boston Post.

THE SEVENTH CENSUS.—Some of the papers are publishing an abstract of the Seventh Census, which has just been issued at Washington. We propose to wait awhile before publishing it; as, there are probably some inaccuracies in the returns reported as being founded on actual enumeration and the population of the territories is confessedly given from estimate. One thing is certain however, old Massachusetts has gained a representative, being the only one of the 'Old Thirteen' save Pennsylvania, which has been so fortunate. She is now entitled to eleven representatives, while Virginia, the greatest state of the South, has but thirteen. We shall soon be up side of the old Mother State. Massachusetts will of course have thirteen votes to give in the electoral college, and Virginia will have fifteen.—New Bedford Standard.

The noblest spirits are those which turn to heaven, not in the hour of sorrow, but in that of joy; like the lark, they wait for the clouds to disperse, to soar up in their native element.



# QUINCY PATRIOT.

## OUR NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

The hearty enthusiasm with which "Independence day" was yesterday celebrated in all parts of our land, calls for a passing notice; and compels us to exclaim—amidst all the collisions of party politics, how refreshing it is to find one topic on which no difference of opinion exists!—Whether Democrat, Abolitionist or Freesoiler, if a man has an American heart, the great Jubilee of our nation's birth-day is ever remembered and hailed with pride and joy! He may have his own peculiar notions of national policy and national laws; he may sometimes express an impatience that would seem to indicate a feeling of indifference to our free institutions, whether, by judicious management, they become perpetual, or by a rash course of measures,—"the glory is departed!" he written on our escutcheon; but in his inmost soul he cherishes the National Independence, and venerates, with a patriotic ardor that death only can cool, the memory of the great and wise and good men who achieved the boon for us!

Be that sentiment forever cherished; let it be among the first lessons taught our children; and while we impress upon their susceptible minds the idea of undying gratitude, which they owe to our Revolutionary Fathers, let us teach them that the blessings thus transmitted can be enjoyed or deserved only by national and individual virtue and integrity. With these, we live and flourish, become powerful and happy; without them, the gangrene of corruption will seize upon the vitals of the body politic, and we shall add another to the long list of nations whose vices involved them in irretrievable ruin!

**THE CRYSTAL PALACE.** We commence to-day on our first page, the publication from the Evening Transcript, of selections from the Letters of Doct. Smith, on the London Industrial Exhibition. These letters are written in the Doctor's happiest style—sprightly, graphic, and instructive. They will be found interesting to all; and we wish to place them in our columns for future reference. We shall present our readers with one or two numbers a week, during the continuance of the series, trusting that they will be thought well worthy of the space they occupy.

**LITERARY NOTICES.**—We have received the July numbers of Graham's Magazine, and Godley's Lady's Book, which fully sustain their established reputation for neat typography and beauty of illustration; but have had no leisure to examine the written articles.

The International Magazine for the present month, has also been laid upon our table. This is the first number which has fallen into our hands; and judging from a hasty glance at it, we anticipate pleasure and instruction from its perusal.

The "Parthenon," of which we have had the pleasure of receiving a copy—"containing original characteristic papers, by American Authors," is a work rich in graphic beauty; and we feel indebted to the proprietors, for "getting up" a work so creditable to the artistic skill of the country; a work which will furnish a casket for the deposit of many a gem from the writings of our gifted American Authors, and one that every man of taste would wish to add to his library. We wish the enterprising publishers, (Messrs. Loomis, Griswold, & Co., New York,) all desired success in their noble undertaking; and would state, for the information of those who propose to become subscribers, that our neighbor, Mr. Gill, has this work on sale, and likewise the periodicals referred to above.

**Apology.**—We regret to be compelled, in our first issue, to "go about to make excuse;" but, on seeing the outside of this number, we observe with mortification, that our type will not meet our anticipations; and pray our readers to bear with the imperfections of this number, under the assurance that the next shall do more ample justice to our wishes.

**THE PENDULUM EXPERIMENT.**—Prof. Theodore Strong, who for a quarter of a century has occupied the chair of mathematics in Rutgers College, New Jersey, describes in a letter in the Newark Daily Advertiser, a modification of Foucault's experiment for rendering the rotation of the earth visible for the first time. He suspends a cylinder of considerable diameter above the floor by a light thread attached to the center of one of its surfaces; and finds that the cylinder appears to revolve at such a rate that its angular motion in any time is equal to that of the earth in the same time, multiplied by the sine of the latitude—which is, of course, the same rate which is observed as the angular movement of the plane of vibration of the pendulum in Foucault's experiment.

**THE DIFFICULTY OF EXCELLENCE.**—It is certain that every one could easily enough be made to feel how full the world is already of excellence, and how much must be done to produce anything worthy of being produced—of a hundred youths who are now perishing, scarcely one would feel enough courage, perseverance, and talent, to work quietly for the attainment of a similar mastery. "Many young painters would never have taken their pencils in hand, if they could have felt, known and understood, early enough, what really produced a master like Raphael."—Goethe.

**A FAST FUNERAL—A RACE TO THE GRAVE.**—On Saturday last, two funeral processions of unusual length, on their way to the Catholic cemetery in Cambridge, neared each other a little above Porter's Hotel. A rivalry immediately set up between the drivers of the hearse "to see which should reach the gate of the cemetery first." By a great application of the whip, a sample of fast driving developed itself, but the race was of short duration. The coffin in one of the hearses was thrown out on the ground, and before the cortege following could draw up, it was run over by three or four hacks, and seriously mutilated. This accident suddenly put a stop to the mad career of the Jehus. The body was reinterred in its proper place, and the two funerals proceeded in order. Fast driving to the grave often occurs in Cambridge.

## PLEASANT VARIETIES.

**LOOKING UP.**—Old Colony R. R. pays a dividend of 2 percent on \$1,852,000.

The lumber business at Detroit, this year, it is estimated, will reach \$14,500,000 feet.

Reports from the eastern and western coasts of Nova Scotia represent the catching of mackerel to be small. Codfishing at Newfoundland this season promises to be good.

**LOBSTERS.** Schooner Lafayette, arrived in Boston on Tuesday last from Rockland, has 12,000 cans of lobsters.

The sum of \$100,000 for the establishment of the proposed University College has been subscribed, but a location has not yet been agreed upon.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more happy who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

Minks capable of the greatest things can enjoy the most trivial; as the elephant's trunk can knock down a lion or pick up a pin.

The reason why lightning turns milk and beer sour, probably is, that the electric fluid does not know how to conduct itself any better.

**A GENERAL WARNING TO LADIES.** While, amidst the Exhibition enthusiasm, there is the portrait of a "Celebrated General" modelled in soap. An ingenious young friend of ours says, "he doesn't know who the celebrated General may be, but he imagines it must be Washington!" [We respectfully submit that this cannot be exceeded in atrocity.] Punch.

The Connecticut Legislature made another ineffectual attempt, on Wednesday, to choose a U. S. Senator, and the subject was then immediately postponed. There will, therefore, be no election of Senator this session.

Our fishermen have been remarkably fortunate and successful this season. Several of them have already returned with full freight. We rejoice at this, as no class of men are more fully entitled to good fortune, if hard labor and exposure give them any claim to it.—Beverly Citizen.

**TO MAKE WATER COLD FOR SUMMER.** Let the jar, pitcher, or vessel used for water be surrounded with one or more folds of coarse cotton, to be constantly wet. The evaporation of the water will carry off the heat from the inside, and reduce it to a freezing point. In India and other tropical regions where ice cannot be procured, this is common.

"I am very thankful, that my mouth has been opened to preach without any learning," said an illiterate preacher, in speaking against educating ministers to preach the gospel. A gentleman present, replied, "Sir, a similar event took place in Balaam's time."

The Albany Dutchman gives the following:—"The everlasting perseverance of the Yankee, is admirably illustrated in a case that lately occurred at Lynn, away down east. A crotchety old fellow, who had been a bootmaker for two weeks, to learn to fit boots. At the end of three days, he bought out his time, and set up for himself!"

The Monmouth, N. J. Inquirer, referring to the rapidly progressing agricultural interests of that country, and the recent increase of transportation and travel between there and New York, states that among the freight of the steamer John Hart, on Monday last, were 61,000 baskets of strawberries, valued at \$2,500; and the average returns of that fruit alone are estimated at \$3000 to \$4000 per day.

**DONORS SCIENCE.** At Lynn, to-day, a dreadful tragedy occurred. Two young men, of respectable appearance, took a room at the house of Mrs. Bailey, Market street. Shortly after the report of a pistol was heard. Upon entering the chamber, one was found to be wounded mortally, and the other was holding a pistol in his hand. The pistol was taken from him, and the wounded man taken below.—When they returned, it was found that the other had mortally shot himself.—Boston Traveller June 23.

—Leigh Richmond being urged to write in an album, if it were but "two lines," wrote the following:—"Can 'two lines' teach a lesson from above? Yes, one shall speak a volume—God is Love!"

A manuscript of the reign of Henry V. contains the following:—

Two wemen in one house,  
Two cattes and one mowce,  
Two dogges and one bone,  
May never accorde in one.

Lines taken from the margin of a hymn book at church:

I look in vain—he does not come;  
Dear, dear! what shall I do?  
I cannot listen as I ought,  
Unless he listens too!

He might have come as well as not;  
What plagues these fellows are!

PI bet he's fast asleep at home,  
Or smoking a cigar!

When a king asked Euclid, the mathematician, whether he could explain his art to him in more compendious manner, he was answered that there was no royal way to geometry. Other things may be seized by might, or purchased with money, but knowledge is to be gained only by study, and study to be prosecuted only in retirement.

A lady, on a cold morning, seeing all the windows and doors of a wealthy bachelor's room thrown wide open, inquired the reason of it. "Oh," said he, "it is merely to let my only sun and air in."—Boston Post.

**A FRENCHMAN'S PASSION.**—The Albany Dutchman says that the most amusing man in the world is a French man in a passion.

"By gar you call my wife a woman three several times once more, and I will call de vatch house and blow off your brain like a candle, by dam!"

**MATHEN BY A BOY.** The St. Louis papers tell of a little boy who cut off his sister's nose. The boy had attended the exhibition of Me Alister the magician, and saw him cut the nose off of one of the audience, and then place it on again as "natural as life." This made an astonishing impression on the boy's mind, and he requested his sister to let him try the experiment on her nose—she consented, as got a big carving knife and cut it off; his sister's screams soon brought persons to the spot, and there they found the boy trying to put the nose on his sister's face again. Fears are entertained that the little girl will not live.

**WILLIAMSBURG TRAGEDY.** New York. Verdict of the Coroners jury. That the said Mary Golding came to her death from hemorrhage of the lungs, caused by a wound inflicted with a dirk knife in the hands of Lawrence Reilly. That the said Ann Reilly came to her death from a stab in the heart with a dirk knife in the hands of Lawrence Reilly.

The Hon. Mr. Bishop, late Democratic candidate to Congress, in the 7th District, was yesterday appointed by the Governor and Council, Judge of the New Court of Common Pleas, created by the last Legislature.

**SPARK THAT BIRD.**—Don't fire at that little bird, my good fellow. He has never done you any harm; neither defrauded you of your property, attacked your person, nor spoken a word against your character. Why do you wish to take his life, which some among mankind believe is never forfeited for offences even of the darkest dye? What! you say, he is a thief. This is a matter to be proved; we are not willing to take the wolf's word against the lamb. "He steals the cherries; he scratches up the peas; he rakes up our corn." These are indeed sharp accusations against a comely bird of the free air and the common unlimited clampaign. The bird has never recognized your monopolizing doctrines. He supports the bill that supports him—the land limitation bill; and if the first discoverer of territory has superior claims, he puts in for being lord paramount of the greater part of the earth, and the sum total of the skies.

He is a thief, forsooth! because he takes a bite of a cherry, and helps himself and little ones occasionally to a dinner of sweet herbs, eaten with a loving heart, or a dessert over ripe fruit, which he has rotted and been lost, had he not stepped in to save it. And for this and such as this, must the delinquent die, and his whole race with him, just as if they were no better than so many Indians or Buffaloes? There is no justice at all in this. Is not the bird a tenant in common of the farm, and an active partner in the cultivation of the fruit and grain? Every body knows that this is the truth. He diligently labors in the morning long before his human confederate is up, and while the owner of the soil, in fact, is a little better than a sleeping partner. For hours he chatters about the trees, picking up a grub here, and a canker worm there, sometimes attacking the caterpillar in his den, sometimes cutting off destroying insects, while actually on a foraging party or marauding expedition at the very outposts of the branches. He all this perpetual watchfulness and ceaseless industry, he and the farmer secure a plentiful and bountiful crop. Shall he be denied a share of the proceeds? Shall he not bring in his bill for his wages? We tell you that, whatever the courts below may do about the matter, the chancery of the skies will award him his righteous dues. These creatures of the Good Being shall be fed from the finest of the grain, which they have watched over, and protected from the devouring enemy, while man has been asleep, or else too purblind to have guarded it himself, had he been ever so wide awake.—Newark Daily Advertiser.

**THE CROPS.**—We have, within a few days, passed through the country of Ontario and Yates, and have been much gratified by the thrifty and promising appearance of the crops generally. Wheat, oats, barley and grass are fast coming to maturity, and seldom have we seen them looking better. Corn is backward, though a continuance of warm weather will soon make amends for the past. The farmers in those countries are a good deal alarmed by the late appearance, in the wheat fields, of that destructive insect the weevil. It first made its appearance in that region last year, but did little damage. Present appearances now indicate that it may this season be more destructive.—Rochester American.

**HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.** The exhibition hall was arrayed with visitors Saturday, eager to witness the beauty of the flowers and fruit, and to inhale their sweet perfumes. Many ladies (most of flowers of all) were present, and came away highly gratified with the result of their visit.

There was a beautiful array of flowers at the Hall, embracing many rare varieties. Among the names of the contributors, we noticed Messrs. James Nugent and Azell Bowditch of Roxbury, Parker Barnes of Dorchester, Breck and Winslip & Co. of Brighton, John Mann of the House of industry, Lewis Davenport of Milton, Samuel Walker of Roxbury, and B. V. French of Braintree.

**CURRENT BUSHES.**—In the spring of 1831, my father commenced a garden, and among other things set cuttings for currant bushes. I determined to make an experiment on one of these cuttings; and as soon as it grew, I pinched off all the leaves except the top tuft, which I let grow. The cutting was about 11 inches high, and during the summer, the sprout from the top of this grew perhaps ten inches. The next spring, I pinched off all the leaves to about half-way up the first year's growth, so as to leave the lowest limb about three feet from the ground. It branched, well and became a nice little dwarf tree. When it came to bear fruit, it was more productive than any bush in the garden, and the fruit larger; it was less infested by spiders and other insects; hens could not pick off the fruit; and weeds were more easily kept from the roots; and it was an ornament instead of a blemish.

**ONE LITTLE "GARDEN PATCH."** of our loss been profitable, very—this season. The bugs ate up the cucumbers, the chickens ate up the eggs, the neighbors' estate up the chickens—and we are now in search of something that will eat the cubs. Can any of our agricultural friends aid us?—American Union.

A New Hampshire farmer, going to a parish meeting, met his minister, and told him that his society thought of increasing his salary. "I beg of you not to think of any such thing," said the minister, "for it is about as much business to collect my present salary as it is to attend to; if it should be increased, I should be obliged to devote my whole time to collect it."

**SINGULAR.**—A late writer in the Cultivator says that whether scythes hold their edge well, depends altogether on whether the man works by the day or acre. While the former will be compelled to "stop and sharpen" every five minutes, the latter, he says will slash away all day without once thinking of a grindstone. Queer,—isn't it?

**REVIVAL IN NEW HAVEN.**—A correspondent of the New Haven Palladium observes:—"It may be interesting to many of your numerous readers abroad, to learn something definite in regard to the late revival in our city. As a people, we have been unusually exempt from sickness, and in a commercial point of view remarkably prosperous. So that the goodness of God seems to have led us to repentance. During the past winter and spring, a most interesting state of feeling has existed in all our churches. We can safely estimate the number of conversions at not less than seven hundred and fifty. I presume there have been more."

**SECRET SYMPATHY.**—There are moments, when some stormy impulse will force the heart to declare the long buried thoughts of years—perhaps some secret instilled tells us that we are near to those who can sympathize and feel for us—perhaps these are the overflowing of grief without which the heart would grow cold to bursting.—Douglas Jerrold.

Mrs. Swisshelm replies to the of men's voting, by saying that, "a tolerable judge of womanly delicacy, exercise of the political franchise, or indecency, she be permitted to decline; that if it is unwomanly to vote, it is equally so to pay taxes; and if it is very make or amend a criminal code, it is degree, vulgar to be hanged, imprudent to be hanged, and it is a crime to be hanged." Mrs. Swisshelm is about right.

**CARD.**—The Niagara Engine, No. 1, this opportunity of returning the Gen. A. French for his sympathy on the evening of June 30th 1851.

Per order, W. B. LEA  
The regular monthly meeting of the Engine Company, No. 1, will be on Monday Evening, July 2nd, at 8 o'clock.

Per order, W. B. LEA  
**PARTICULAR NOTICE.**—The subscribers to the Quincy Patriot on the 1st of June desires all indebted for the Patriot as well as who owe for advertising to make immediate payment having demands on the Patriot, and without delay. All must be settled August ensuing. JOHNS.

**MARRIAGES.**  
In Haverhill, Isaac Ames Esq., Phlips.

**DEATHS.**  
In Roxbury, 29th inst. Benjamin J. In Dorchester, 31st instant, John 20.

In Brighton, 24th instant, Mrs. M. Cyrus Smith, Esq. 53.  
In Braintree, 26th instant, Mrs. M. Mr. Robert Hayden, 70.

**NOTICE.**—Whereas my wife, Charlotte, called Charles left my bed and board of February last, and, a reasonable elapsed, has not returned, I hereby forbidding or trusting her on my account I shall pay no debts of her contract. Haverhill, July 5th. SAMUEL.

**HARPER'S MAGAZINE.**—For the Quincy July 1st.

**Fire Insurance.**  
**THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE COMPANY.** Insure Real Estate property against Fire at as low a premium and reliable policy. Its premium ranged with care and are as low as the security of the insured the patronage solicited, and from its convenient location increasing support is anticipated.

—Directors—  
Lyman Richards of Quincy, do  
William S. Norton do  
Israel W. Moore do  
Gideon F. Thayer do  
Thomas C. Webb do  
Whitehead Porter do  
Stephen Bates do  
Daniel Baxter do  
William B. Duggan do  
Luther Mann do  
A. Richardson of Roxbury, do  
Jonathan H. Cobb, of Dedham, do  
Albin Towne of Scituate do  
Alfred Loring of Hingham, do  
James McGuire of Randolph do  
Apollon Randall of South Braintree do  
George Thompson of Milton, do  
Orin P. Bacon of Neponset, do  
Office. Hancock Street, near the St. Stephen BAYNE.

**UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.**  
ORIGINAL and accumulated Capital constantly increasing.

References.  
ABBOTT LAWRENCE, Boston.  
ROBERT G. SHAW, do  
WILLIAM S. ROGERS, do  
CHARLES SUMNER, do

**Board of Finance.**  
FRANLIN HAVEN, President of M. Boston.  
THOMAS THATCHER, Merchant.  
RUEL WILLIAMS, President of the Quincy.

**President.—ELISHA B. PRAY.**  
**Secretary.—HENRY CROCKER.**  
Life Insurance policies in the above also in the Manhattan Company of N. Y. of which are in successful operation, of the Subscriber, who will at all times explanations required of the principles of insurance to those who are called upon him. INSURANCE OFFICE, Hancock Street, Quincy, May 10th. STEPHEN BAYNE.

**At Private Sale.**  
**HOUSE LOTS.** from \$200 to \$1000 can be purchased at a low price. They are all situated on good streets, within the Centre, about one third of a mile south-east from Temple.

These Lots will compare favorably with Quincy, for beauty of prospect and location; and (as the shopkeepers say,) for the Public to examine them. Terms of payment made to accommodate. Also—A large quantity of good English Sods for sale cheap. S. R. E. Quincy May 31. C. H. E.

**Salt Pork.**  
**A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork** the subscribers, for sale by the lot, quantity, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere, as part of the town of Quincy, Quincy March 9th. D. BAXTE.

**Grass Seed.**  
**JUST received, a new supply of** N. GRASS, RED TOP and CLOVER will be sold as cheap, for CASH, as in Boston or elsewhere. D. BAXTE Quincy, March 8th.

**White Goods.**  
**STRIPED Figured Plaid and Plain** Stockings, Book Machines &c. A good received and for sale by GEORGE SAVIL & CO. W. Quincy May 24. D.







POETRY.

"PRESS ON."  
By PARK BENJAMIN.

Press on! there's no such word as fail!  
Press on! the goal is near;  
Ascend the mountain! breast the gale!  
Look upward, onward, never fear!  
Why should'st thou faint? Heaven smiles above,  
Though storm and vapor intervene;  
That sun shin's on, whose name is Love,  
Serenely o'er life's shadowed scene.  
Press on! surmount the rocky steps,  
Climb boldly o'er the torrent's brink;  
He fails alone who feebly creeps,  
He wins who dares the hero's march.  
Be thou a hero! let thy might  
Trump on eternal snows its way,  
And, through the ebon walls of night,  
Hew down a passage unto day.  
Press on! if once and twice thy feet  
Slip back and stumble, harder try;  
From him who never dreams to meet  
Danger and death, they're sure to fly.  
To coward ranks the bullet speeds,  
While on their breasts, who never quit,  
Gleams, guardian of chivalric deeds,  
Bright courage, like a coat of mail.  
Press on! if Fortune play thee false  
To-day, to-morrow she'll be true,  
Whom now she sinks, she now exalts,  
Taking old gifts and granting new.  
The wisdom of the present hour  
Makes up for follies past and gone—  
To weakness strength succeeds, and power  
From frailty springs—press on! press on!  
Press on! what though upon the ground  
Thy love has been poured out like rain?  
That happiness is always found  
The sweetest, which is born of pain,  
Oft and the forest deepest glooms  
A bird sings from some blighted tree,  
And, in the dearest desert, blooms  
A never-dying rose for thee.  
Therefore, press on! and reach the goal,  
And gain the prize, and wear the crown;  
Faint not! for to the steadfast soul  
Come wealth, and honor, and renown.  
To thine own self be true, and keep  
Thy mind from sloth, thy heart from soil.  
Press on! and thou shalt surely reap  
A heavenly harvest for thy toil.

GIRLHOOD.

With rosy cheeks, and merry dancing curls  
And eyes of tender light,  
O, very beautiful are little girls  
And goodly to the sight!  
Here comes a group, to seek my lonely bower,  
Ere warning Autumn dyes,—  
How like the dew drops on a drooping flower  
Are smiles from gentle eyes!  
What beaming gladness lights each fairy face  
The while the elvish advance,  
Now speeding swiftly in a gladsome race,  
Now whirling in a dance.  
What heavenly pleasures o'er the spirit rolls,  
When all the air along  
Floats the sweet music of untainted souls,  
In bright unsullied song.  
The sacred nymphs that guard this sylvan ground  
May sport unseen with these,  
And joy to hear their ringing laugh resound,  
Among the clustering trees!  
With rosy cheeks, and merry dancing curls  
And eyes of tender light,  
O, very beautiful are little girls,  
And goodly to the sight!

SAT.

WOMAN'S WILL—AN EPIGRAM.

Men dying make their wills—but wives  
Escape a work so sad;  
Why should they make, what all their lives  
The gentle dames have had?

AN INTERESTING INCIDENT.

The Greenville (S. C.) Patriot relates the following:  
The other day, in conversation with Miss Dix the philanthropist, during her visit to Greenville, a lady said to her: "Are you not afraid to travel all over the country alone? and have you not encountered dangers and been in perilous situations?" "I am naturally timid," said Miss Dix, "and diffident, like all my sex; but, in order to carry out my purposes, I know that it is necessary to make sacrifices and encounter dangers. It is true, I have been, in my travels through the different States, in perilous situations. I will mention one which occurred in the State of Michigan. I had hired a carriage and driver to convey me some distance through an uninhabited portion of the country. In starting, I discovered that the driver, a young lad, had a pair of pistols with him. Inquiring what he was doing with arms, he said he carried them to protect us, as he had heard that robberies had been committed on our road. I said to him, give me the pistols; I will take care of them. He did so reluctantly. In pursuing our journey through a dismal-looking forest, a man rushed into the road, caught the horses by the bridle and demanded my purse. I said to him, with as much self-possession as I could command, "Are you not ashamed to rob a woman? I have but little money, and that I want to defray my expenses in visiting prisons and poor-houses, and occasionally in giving to objects of charity. If you have been unfortunate, are in distress, and in want of money, I will give you some." Whilst thus speaking to him, I discovered his countenance changing, and he became deathly pale. "My God," he exclaimed, "that voice!" and immediately told me that he had been in the Philadelphia penitentiary, and had heard me lecturing some of the prisoners in an adjoining cell, and that he now recognized my voice. He then desired

me to pass on, and expressed deep sorrow at the outrage he had committed. But I drew out my purse and said to him, "I will give you something to support you until you can get into honest employment." He declined at first taking anything, until I insisted on his doing so, for fear he might be tempted to rob some one else before he could get into honest employment.

Had not Miss Dix taken possession of the pistols, in all probability they would have been used by the driver, and perhaps both of them murdered. That voice was more powerful in subduing the heart of a robber than the sight of a brace of pistols.

HOME AND WOMAN.

Our homes—what are their corner stones but the virtue of a woman, and on what does social well being rest, but on our homes? Must we not trace all other blessings of civilized life to the doors of our private dwellings? Are not our hearth-stones guarded by holy forms of conjugal, filial, and parental love, the corner stones of Church and State; more sacred than either, more necessary than both? Let our temples crumble, let our public edifices, our halls of justice crumble, and capitals of the state be leveled with the dust; but spare our homes! Let no socialist invade them with his wild plans of community. Man did not invent and he cannot improve or abrogate them. A private shelter to cover in two hearts dearer to each other than all in the world; high walls to exclude the profane eyes of every human being, seclusion enough for children to feel that mother is a holy and peculiar name—this is home; and here is the birthplace of every secret thought. Here the Church and State must come for their origin and support. Oh! spare our homes! The love we experience there gives us our faith in an infinite goodness; the purity of disinterestedness of home is our foretaste and our earnest of a better world. In relations there established and fostered, do we find through life the chief solace and joy of existence. What friends deserve the name compared with those whom a birth-right gives us? One mother is worth a thousand friends; one sister truer than twenty intimate companions. We who have played on the same hearth, under the light of the same smile, who date back to the same scene and season of innocence and hope, in whose veins runs the same blood, do we not find that years only make more sacred and more important the tie that binds? Coldness may spring up; different spheres may divide, but those who can love anything, who continue to love at all, must find that the friends whom God himself gave, are wholly unlike any we can choose for ourselves, and that the yearning for these is the strong spark in our expiring affection.

Mrs. E. Hayden.

GRATEFUL for the patronage she has received for more than twenty years, offers to her friends and the public an ENLARGED STOCK of the best

FAMILY MEDICINES, Selected and Prepared with care

Various articles for the use of the sick, among which are, SPOUT DRINKING CUPS; Leech Glasses; Nursing Tubes, of Porcelain, ivory and silver, with and without outlets; India Rubber Breast Pumps, glass Pipes and Shields; Pratt's Patent Nursing Shields; India Rubber and Box Wood do; Bed Pans; Metal and Glass Syringes; Crain's, Ingal's and Chapin's Supporters; House Hair Mittens; English Patent Lint and Surgeon's Towel; Spread Plasters, on kid, cloth and paper; Jew David's Plaster, in Boxes; Distilling Paper and Tissue Dressing; European Leeches, &c., &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions,

Put up with ACCURACY and DESPATCH. She has also on hand and is constantly receiving the New and Popular Medicines of the day.  
Washington St., rear of Stone Temple.  
Quincy, Oct. 20.

Cholera, Dysentery, &c.

MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale various articles for Cholera, Dysentery, &c. Among which are: Whiteman's Vegetable Syrup; Java Balsam, (a celebrated East Indian remedy); Billings's Summer Cordial; Arnold's Balsam; Holden's Dysentery Cordial; Jayne's Carminative Balsam; Anti-Cholera Drops; Whitehall's Sulphur and Charcoal Pills. And a variety of other articles, for the same diseases.  
Quincy, July 20.

New Goods.

DANIEL BAXTER & Co.,

HAVE recently made large additions to their Stock of Goods consisting of in part as follows: Mouslin DeLaine, a good assortment, very low; Prints and Ginghams in great variety; Furniture Patches, some very low, for Comforters; Wool and Cotton Flannels, of all colors; A great assortment of Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings and Shirtings, of all qualities, for 5, 8 and 12-1/2 cts. per yard; Together with a GREAT VARIETY of other Goods, all of which will be sold at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Quincy, August 31.

Israel W. Munroe.

OFFERS for sale at the old stand of JOSIAH BRIGHAM & CO., a good assortment of ENGLISH and WEST INDIA GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARD WARE, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAPER HANGINGS, And almost every article kept in a variety store, at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

Cider Vinegar.

FIRST rate article of good, Cider Vinegar. Just received and for sale by  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, August 17.

Periodical Agency.

C. GILL & Co. are Agents for all the Quarterly, Monthly and Weekly Magazines, receiving subscriptions therefor and furnishing the Numbers free from any expense for Postage or transportation. All who wish to subscribe for any Magazine can be promptly supplied with all the numbers for the time for which they pay. For Terms please apply at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE, where numbers can be examined or single numbers purchased at the lowest prices.  
Quincy, Dec. 22.

Notice.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their custom—and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good Assortment of

WEST INDIA GOODS AND GROCERIES:

OF ALL KINDS—Also,

BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES

—AND—

FLOUR:

Of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.

N. B. And delivered as usual.

GEORGE H. LOCKE.

Quincy, Feb. 15, 1851.

W. Porter.

DEALER IN  
Pine, Spruce and Hemlock  
LUMBER,  
CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES,  
LATHS, PICKETS,  
CEDAR POSTS, &c.,  
At his new Wharf near Brackett's.

Quincy, July 31

Laces.

JUST received an assortment of White and Black Laces, Figured and Plain, various qualities and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO., Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

Quincy May 24.

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Quincy May 24.

SALOON OF FASHION  
NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR  
1851

GEORGE SAVIL & CO., Washington St. Quincy.

WOULD most respectfully inform their Friends and the Public that they have secured the services of  
MR. JOHN GILLESPIE  
a gentleman every way qualified to take charge of their

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

and are now prepared to give all who may favor us with their patronage any kind of Garment required, which for EASY STYLE and Fashion guaranteed to suit the Most FASTIDIOUS.

We have received a large Selection of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the latest Styles and best qualities which will be made into Garments on the most reasonable terms, and satisfaction given in all cases.

Also. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Genteel

READY MADE CLOTHING.

For Sale at the Lowest prices.  
GEORGE SAVIL & Co., Washington St Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting House.  
Quincy March 15th

Pure Black Tin Pipes.

WE beg leave to advise the public that we are the agents of  
MESSRS. T. O. LEROY & CO.,  
the manufacturers of this celebrated article, and keep on hand a full supply, at the New York prices. These pipes are warranted pure Black Tin; cost no more by the foot than Lead Pipes of equal capacity and strength; are entirely free from corrosion, and all the

NOXIOUS, POISONOUS QUALITIES that many waters derive from Lead, when used to conduct it, and are recommended by the first Chemists and Engineers of our country, as superior to any thing heretofore offered for the same purposes.

For further particulars apply to  
DALTON & INGERSOLL,  
Hardware Dealers,  
4 Union Street, Boston.

Boston April 19th

Quincy March 1st

Quincy March 1st

Quincy March 1st

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EXTENSIVE  
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF  
NEW

Spring Goods.

CHANDLER & CO.,

6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.

HAVE received, and are now offering, at the lowest market prices, both at wholesale and retail, large and well selected Stock of

ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN  
India and American

DRY GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of new and beautiful articles adapted to the season, and making altogether one of the most complete and desirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in New England—consist

Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors;  
Rich Plain POILET DE SOIES;  
Plain Black SILKS, various widths and qualities;  
Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS;  
French and Canton FOLIAIR SILKS;  
Paris BARAGNES and TISSUES;  
French ORGANZES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small designs;  
Paris PAINTED POPLINS, very rich;  
BAREGE DE LAINE, a complete assortment;  
MOUSSELINE DE LAINE;  
French and English EMBROIDERIES;  
CANTON CRABE SHAWLS, Embroidered & plain;  
Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRICK HDKES, embroidered & plain;  
WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain Muslin;  
LINEN SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all widths;  
TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and Napkins;  
Printed and Embroidered Table and Piano Covers;  
Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment;  
HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
PARASOLS and PARASOLLETTES;  
SILK MANTILLAS, beautiful styles.

In connection with our Stock of RICH GOODS, we shall at all times keep a variety of common and medium priced goods such as: Domestic Cottons, every desirable style; English and American Prints; Furniture Coverings; English, Scotch and American Mousselines de Laines, &c., all of which will be offered at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading articles which we are now prepared to offer we would respectfully invite our friends, and purchasers of Dry Goods generally, to an examination of our extensive and beautiful stock, assuring them of our intention to keep a large assortment of the best styles of goods to be found, and to sell them at the lowest prices. This

SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby offering equal advantages to all purchasers.

We have adopted, and intended to pursue a liberal policy in conducting our business, and we are determined to use every effort to render our establishment every way worthy of the extensive patronage, and by employing polite and attentive Saleswomen, and adhering to a regular and systematic course in our business, we hope to make our Store one which may be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.  
Boston, April 12th

New England Protective Union  
DIVISION, No. 180.

AT the STORE recently occupied by Mr. Frederick Hardwick on Franklin street, may be found a good assortment of

GROCERIES, CROCKERY and GLASS WARE.

Together with a supply of  
BOOT MAKERS' FINDINGS.

—ALSO—  
BEEF,  
PORK,  
SAUSAGES,  
TRIPE,  
LARD,  
MACKEREL,  
PICKLES,  
POTATOES, &c.

All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and will be sold, at a small advance from cost, for cash.

The public are invited to call, and examine our goods, and become acquainted with our mode of trade.

N. B.—The Spectacles Hall over the store will be let on favorable terms.

Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

Notice

THE Subscribers return their thanks to their friends and the public generally who have favored them with their custom, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that we intend keeping a good assortment of English, West India goods and Groceries, of all kinds.

Also, French, Potatoes, Lord, Mackerel, and Vegetables, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere for cash or credit.

Also, Flour by the barrel or bag, as low as can be bought for cash.

N. B. Goods delivered as usual.  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, Oct. 5th.

Mattresses.

PALM LEAF and HUSK MATTRESSES just received and for sale as low as can be bought in the City, and delivered at any part of this Town, free of expense.

Quincy, March 8th.

CASH.







tain, exactly, its aggregate quantity and value, the returns being made, mostly, in connection with the hemp crop. To a great extent its cultivation is confined to the Western States, where scarcely any portion of the plant is deemed of use, except the seed for exportation.







POETRY.

[For the Quincy Patriot.]  
TO MY FATHER.  
ON HIS BIRTH DAY.

My father, now the glad autumn,  
Is smiling over the earth;  
And butterflies on pointed wing  
In sunny light go forth.  
Though all autumn days most lovely be,  
All late and full of mirth,  
One day is dearer far to me,  
The day that gave thee birth.  
It was a day with joyance fraught;  
It is a day for deepened thought.

Father, perhaps the poet's wrath  
May never be turned for me.  
Perhaps I was not made to breathe  
In holy poetry;  
Yet still I know thy tender love  
Will think it melody;  
Thy words will still approve,  
And thou wilt love the tears that start  
Thus from the fulness of the heart.

"COURAGE, BOY, COURAGE."

T. T. WATERMAN.

Yes, courage, boy, courage! and press on  
thy way,  
There is nothing to harm thee, nothing to  
fear,  
Do all which Truth bids thee, and do it to  
day;  
Hold on to thy purpose, do right, persevere!

Though waves of temptation in anger may  
roll,  
And storm-cloud on storm-cloud, hang dark  
in the sky;  
Still, courage, boy, courage! there's strength  
in thy soul;  
Believing and going bring help from on  
high.

When breakers are round thee, mid wreck  
and mid roar,  
Eye closer thy compass, be fervent in  
prayer;  
The Father Almighty can help thee ashore,  
And songs of salvation be sung by thee  
there!

Let joy light thy cheek then, and hope gild  
thy brow,  
Ne'er parley with wrong, nor ill stay to  
borrow;  
Let thy object be Truth, thy watchword be  
love!

Make sure of to-day—trust God for to-  
morrow.  
By deeds of the mighty, who struggled and  
died,  
Be incited to action, and manfully fight.  
Good is worth doing, boy!—and, living or  
dead,  
That good shall reward thee with honor  
and might.

Then, courage, boy, courage! there's life in  
the sky,  
Be humble, be active, be honest, be true—  
And though Hosts may confront, and Hell  
be in cry,  
"I've conquered!" at last, shall be shouted  
by you!

BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN.

Oh! they that are blest alone—  
Whose life a peaceful tenor keep;  
The Power who pines their heart has shown  
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again  
The lids that overflow with tears;  
And weary hours of woe and pain  
Are promises of happy years.

There is a day of sunny rest  
For every dark and troubled night;  
And grief may hide, an evening guest,  
But joy shall come with early light.

And thou, who n'er thy friend's loss bier  
Sheddest the bitter drops like rain,  
Hope that a happier, brighter shore  
Will give him to thy arms again.

Nor let the good man's trust depart,  
Though life its common gift deny,  
Though pierced and broken be his heart,  
And spurned of men he goes to die.

For God has marked each sorrowing day,  
And numbered every secret tear,  
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay  
For all its children suffer here.

GOOD JOKE ON A WIDOWER.—A corres-  
pondent at Holy Springs, Mississippi, tells  
the following, and vouches for its truth. It  
is the best joke we have heard of lately.  
It appears that a widower in that town, of  
a somewhat gallant disposition, had been  
accustomed to visit the residence of the  
widow M—, whether to see the am-  
able widow herself, or her lively daughters,  
our informant did not know. One evening  
he found the family party hard at work, on  
some garments of cloth. The girls were  
sewing, and the widow was pressing the  
same. The widower "hung up his hat," as  
usual, and took his seat by the fire; just at  
that moment it happened that the widow  
had done with the pressing iron, (vulgo,  
or tailor's goose.) She sat it down on the  
hearth, and called to her negro man in a  
loud voice—"Jake! Jake! come and take  
out this goose!"

The widower started up in astonishment,  
not knowing what to make of this abrupt  
order.

"Jake! do you hear?" again exclaimed  
the widow.

"I beg your pardon, Mrs. M," said the  
widower, with visible agitation, "but pray  
don't call Jake, if you wish me to leave  
your house, I will go at once, and without  
the interference of servants."

The ladies roared with laughing, and it  
took some moments to explain to the char-  
grined widower his mistake. He has not  
been known to visit the widow M. since  
that memorable night.

tures of their lives. Luck forever ran  
against them, and for others. One, with a  
good profession, lost his luck in the river,  
where he idled away his time a fishing,  
when he should have been in the office.  
Another, with a good trade, perpetually  
burnt up his luck by his hot temper, which  
provoked all his employers to leave him.  
Another, with a lucrative business, lost his  
luck by amazing diligence at everything but  
his business. Another, who steadily fol-  
lowed his trade, as steadily followed his  
bottle. Another, who was honest and con-  
stant to his work, erred by perpetual mis-  
judgments—he lacked discretion. Hun-  
dreds lose their luck by endorsing; by san-  
guine speculations; by trusting fraudulent  
men; and by dishonest gains. A man never  
has good luck who has a bad wife. I never  
knew an early-rising, hard-working, prudent  
man, careful of his earnings, and strictly  
honest, who complained of bad luck. A  
good character, good habits, and iron indus-  
try, are impregnable to the assaults of the  
ill luck that, fools ever dreamed of. But  
when I see a tattered-looking, creeping out  
of a grocery late in the forenoon, with his  
hands stuck into his pocket, the rim of his  
hat turned up, and the crown knocked in,  
I know he has had bad luck—for the worst  
of all luck is to be a sluggard, a knave, or a  
tippler.—H. H. Beecher.

IMPORTANCE OF LITTLE THINGS.—"It  
was a mere trifle that prevented Oliver  
Cromwell, and several others, who after-  
wards distinguished themselves as his asso-  
ciates, from emigrating to the colonies of  
the New World, some time before the first  
steps were taken in that revolution, which  
cost the monarch of England his head, ex-  
tincted his family and elevated Cromwell  
to the seat of highest authority in the na-  
tion. Cromwell and his friends had en-  
gaged their passage to America, and were  
only awaiting the signal to embark, when  
by some caprice of the court, they were  
prohibited from leaving the country. Had  
any accident occurred to delay the order of  
the court, until after they should have com-  
menced their voyage to the American col-  
onies, who can tell, how different might have  
proved the course of events, and how dif-  
ferent might have been the aspect of affairs  
over all Europe at the present hour. It is  
far from improbable, that the destiny of the  
English nation and of Europe, hung upon  
that single event, the arrival or non-arrival  
of the court courier before the change of  
wind, to favor Cromwell's embarkation.  
The life of a monarch and the destinies of  
a proud nation, hung upon the speed of a  
horse.

TALK ABOUT TALKERS.—Good talkers  
are about as rare as the black swan of the  
Roman proverb. Great talkers are abun-  
dant—common as lying among lawyers, per-  
jury among smugglers, or extortion among  
cabinets. But a good talker is a different  
thing. In the first place his grammar must  
be unexceptionable—though too much nicety  
of phrase is worse than occasional care-  
lessness. Secondly, he talks on proper  
subjects, at suitable times and places.—  
Thirdly, he talks in a low tone, and only  
raises his voice with the spirit of his topic.  
It is not important to a good talker, though  
a spice of humor is, and good sense is  
indispensable. Adaptations to persons and  
occasions, is a great point, and the want of  
it, a glaring defect in many otherwise good  
talkers. They discourse very eloquently of  
books to ignoramus—of balls to devotees,  
of philosophy to women, and of science,  
to sailors. They talk politics at the opera,  
describe a funeral at a picnic, and crack  
jokes on bier before people who have lost  
relations by hanging. To editors they offer  
improvements in the art of conducting a  
newspaper—to ministers (unsuccessfully) diatribes on the immorality of the clergy,  
and to lawyers (but that is not much am-  
er) excellent homilies on the knavery of the  
bar. To talk well needs more than a ready  
wit and a nimble tongue.—Post.

WANT OF MORAL COURAGE.—"The de-  
fect of the age, in whatever way it comes  
about, is want of moral courage. Thou-  
sands of men may be picked up to face a  
storm of bullets for the poor gurgeon of a  
sailing day. But that is physical courage,  
a quality existing in the greatest force  
among the lower animals. Moral courage  
is quite a different thing, and partakes of  
the very highest spirituality. The man who  
would unconcernedly mount the deadly  
breach, though animated by a conscious-  
ness of rectitude, and sense of duty, shrinks  
from encountering the paper bullets of un-  
pleasant paragraph writers and pamphleteers. A  
somewhat mortifying feature this of the  
nineteenth century.

THE DRESS REFORM.—The Home Journal,  
edited by Morris and Willis, contains an edi-  
torial on the subject of the dress reform,  
which concludes as follows:  
"We repeat, that we see signs, which  
look to us as if the present excitement, as to  
one fashion, were turning into a universal  
inquiry as to the sense or propriety of any  
fashion at all. When the subject shall have  
been fully discussed, and public attention  
fully awakened, common sense will prob-  
ably take the direction of the matter, and  
opinion will settle in some shape, which, at  
least may reject former excesses and ab-  
surdities. Some moderate similarity of  
dress is doubtless necessary, and there are  
proper times and places for long dresses  
and short dresses. There are other points the  
ladies are likely to come to a new decision  
about. While they consult health, cleanliness,  
and convenience, however, we venture  
to express a hope that they will get rid of  
the present slavish uniformity—that, what is  
becoming to each may be worn without fear  
of unfashionableness, and that, in this way,  
we may see every woman dressed some-  
what differently, and to her own best ad-  
vantage, and the proportion of beauty largely  
increased, as it would thereby most assured-  
ly be."

EXTRACT FROM LIFE OF JOHN ADAMS.—  
Went with Mrs. Adams to Braintree, about  
eight miles from the Hyde. Thursday,  
1786.  
As our object were fresh air, exercise,  
and the gratification of curiosity, I thought

we ought to make a little excursion to the  
town after which, the town in New England  
where I was born and shall die was origi-  
nally named. The country between Clems-  
ford and Braintree is pleasant and fertile,  
though less magnificent in buildings and  
improvements than many other parts of En-  
gland; but it is, generally, tillage land; and  
covered with good crops of barley, oats,  
rye, wheat and buckwheat.

Braintree is a market town and fairs are  
held here at certain seasons. I went to the  
church that stands in the middle of a trian-  
gular piece of ground; and there are paral-  
lel to each side of the triangle double  
rows of handsome lime trees, which from  
the walls and avenue to the church. The  
church is a very old building of flint stone;  
workmen were repairing it, and I went a-  
over it; it is not much longer than Mr.  
Cleverly's church at Braintree, in New Eng-  
land. I examined all the monuments and  
gravestones in the church and in the  
church-yard, and found no one name of  
person or family of any consequence, nor  
did I find any name of our New England  
families except Wilson and Joslyn, Hawk-  
ins, Greys, and Webb. I am convinced  
none of our Braintree families came from  
this village, and that the name was given it  
by Mr. Coddington, in compliment to the  
Earl of Warwick, who, in the beginning and  
middle of the seventeenth century, had a  
manor here, which, however, at his death,  
about 1655, went out of his family. The  
parish of Bocking has now more good houses.  
Braintree is at present the residence  
only of very ordinary people—manufac-  
turers only of baizes.

Home.—Home is a genuine Saxon word;  
a word kindred to Saxon speech, but with  
an import, common to the race of man.  
Perhaps there is no other word in language  
that clusters within so many, and so stirring  
meanings, that calls into play and powerfully  
excites so many faculties of our being.  
"Home,"—say but the word, and the child  
that was your merry guest begins to weep.  
"Home,"—play but its tunes and the bearded  
soldier, that blundered into the branch,  
droops, and sickens, and dies. "Home,"  
murmur but its name, memories start  
around it that put fire into the brain, and  
affections that almost suffocate or break the  
heart, and pictures, that bewilder with  
scenes in which joys and sorrows wrestle  
with delicious strife, for possession of the  
spirit. "Home,"—what does it not stand  
for, of strongest, of most moving associa-  
tions? for childhood's grief and gladness, for  
youth's sports and hopes, and sufferings,  
and passions and sins—for all that bright-  
ened or dimmed the eyes—for all that con-  
vulsed or tranquilized the breast; for a  
father's embrace, or for his death-bed; for a  
mother's kiss, or for her grave; for a sis-  
ter's love, or a brother's friendship; for  
peace in the light of life, or fears in the  
shadow of perdition.—Rev. Henry Giles.

Periodical Agency.  
C. GILL & Co. are Agents for all the  
Quarterly Monthly and Weekly Maga-  
zines, receiving subscriptions therefor and  
furnishing the Numbers free from any ex-  
pense for postage or transportation. All who wish  
to subscribe for any Magazine can be  
promptly supplied with all the numbers for  
the time for which they pay. For Terms  
please apply at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE,  
where numbers can be examined or single  
numbers purchased at the lowest prices.  
Quincy, Dec. 22.

Notice.  
THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his  
friends and the public generally who have  
favored him with their custom—and would say  
to those who are purchasing goods, that he  
intends keeping a good  
Assortment of  
W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES:  
OF ALL KINDS—Also,  
BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & PO-  
TATOES, AND FLOUR.  
Of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as  
low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.  
N. B. And delivered as usual.  
GEORGE H. LOCKE.  
Quincy, Feb. 15, 1851.

W. Porter.  
DEALER IN  
Pine, Spruce and Hemlock  
LUMBER,  
CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES,  
LATHS, PICKETS,  
CEDAR POSTS, &c.,  
At his new Wharf near Brackett's.  
Quincy, July 31.

Mrs. E. Hayden.  
GRATEFUL for the  
patronage she has re-  
ceived for more than twenty  
years, offers to her friends  
and the public an EN-  
LARGED STOCK of the  
best Family Medicines, Se-  
lected and Prepared with  
care. Also—Various articles  
for the use of the sick, a-  
mong which are, SPICED  
DRINKING CUPS; Leech  
Glasses; Nursing Tubes,  
of Porcelain, Ivory and sil-  
ver, with and without Bottles; India Rubber  
Syringes; Glass Pipes and  
Box-Wood do; Bed Pans; Metal and Glass  
Syringes; Hair's, Ingalls' and Chapin's Pat-  
ent; Horse Hair Mittens; English Patent  
Lard and Sargents' Tow; Spread Plasters,  
on Kid, Cloth and Paper; Jew David's Plas-  
ter, in Boxes; Dissecting Paper and Tissue  
Dressing; European Leeches, &c. &c.  
Physicians' Prescriptions,  
Put up with ACCURACY and DESPATCH.  
She has also on hand and is constantly re-  
ceiving the New and Popular Medicines of the  
day.  
Washington St., rear of Stone Temple.  
Quincy, Oct. 20.

Salt Pork and Beef.  
A FIRST rate article of PORK and BEEF,  
packed by the subscribers and for sale  
by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit  
purchasers, cheap for CASH.  
J. & H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, March 16th.

EXTENSIVE  
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF  
NEW  
Spring Goods.  
CHANDLER & CO.,  
6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.  
HAVE received, and are now offering,  
at the lowest market prices, both at whole-  
sale and retail, large and well selected Stock  
of ENGLISH, FRENCH, GER-  
man, India and American  
DRY GOODS.  
Comprising a great variety of new and beau-  
tiful articles adapted to the season, and making  
altogether one of the most complete and desir-  
able Stock of Dry Goods to be found in  
New England—consisting of—  
FINE CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors;  
Rich Plain FOUT DE SOIES;  
Plain Black SILKS, various widths and quali-  
ties.  
Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS;  
French and Canton FOUILLARD SILKS;  
Paris BARAGES and TISSUES;  
FRENCH ORGANDIES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small  
designs;  
Paris PAINTED POPLINS, very rich;  
BAREGE DE LAINES, a complete assortment  
MOUSSELINE DE LAINES;  
French and English COMBIAZINES;  
French and English CRAPES;  
CANTON CRAPE SHAWLS, Embroidered  
and plain;  
Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRICK DRESSES, embroidered  
and plain;  
WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain  
Muslin;  
Linen SHEETINGS and SHEETINGS—all  
widths;  
TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and  
Napkins;  
Toilet and Imperial Quilts;  
Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Cov-  
ers;  
Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment;  
HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
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and attentive Salesmen, and adhering to a  
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we hope to make our Store one which may  
be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.  
Boston, April 12th.

New England P. Union.  
DIVISION NO. 180.  
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Frederick Hardwick on Franklin Street,  
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GROCERIES, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE  
Together with a supply of  
FOOT MAKERS' FINDINGS.  
— ALSO —  
BEEF,  
PORK,  
SAUSAGES,  
TRIPE,  
LARD,  
MACKEREL,  
PICKLES,  
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All of which will be kept constantly on  
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ceries of all kinds.  
Also, Beef, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel,  
and Vegetables, which will be sold as low  
as can be bought elsewhere for cash or credit.  
Also, Flour by the barrel or bag, as low as  
can be bought for cash.  
N. B. Goods delivered as usual.  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, Oct. 5th.

Cholera, Dysentery, &c.  
MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale vari-  
ous articles for Cholera Morbus, Dysen-  
tery, &c.  
Among which are White man's Vegetable  
Syrup; Java Balsam, (a celebrated East Indian  
remedy); Billings' Summer Cordial; An-  
nold's Balsam; Holden's Dysentery Cordial;  
Jayne's Carmine; Bates' Anti Cholera  
Drops; Whitwell's Sulphur and Charcoal  
Pills. And a variety of other articles, for  
the same diseases.  
Quincy, July 20.

French Calf Boots.  
MADE to order, in the neatest and most  
fashionable style, and a FIRST RATE FIT  
WARRANTED, by W. S. UNDERWOOD,  
Tancock St., Quincy,  
Next door to the Quincy Bookstore.  
Quincy, May 5.

SALOON OF FASHION.  
NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR  
1851  
GEORGE SAVIL & CO, Washington  
St., Quincy.  
WOULD most respectfully inform their  
Friends and the Public that they have  
secured the services of  
MR. JOHN GILLESPIE,  
a gentleman every way qualified to take  
charge of their

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,  
and are now prepared to give all who may  
favor us with their patronage any kind of  
Garment required, which for EASY STYLE  
and Fashion guaranteed to suit the Most FAS-  
TIDIOUS.  
We have received a large Selection of  
Cloths Cassimeres and Vestings of the Richest  
Style and best qualities which will be made  
into Garments on the most reasonable terms,  
and satisfaction given in all cases.  
Also. Constantly on hand a  
large assortment of Genteel  
READY MADE CLOTHING.  
For Sale at the Lowest prices.  
GEORGE SAVIL & Co., Washington St.  
Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting  
House.  
Quincy March 15th.

Pure Block Tin Pipes.  
WE beg leave to advise the public that  
we are the agents of  
MESSRS. T. O. LEROY & CO.,  
the manufacturers of this celebrated article,  
and keep on hand a full supply, at the New  
York prices.  
These pipes are warranted pure Block Tin  
cost no more by the foot than Lead Pipes of  
equal capacity and strength; are entirely free  
from corrosion, and all the  
NOXIOUS, POISONOUS QUALITIES  
that many waters derive from Lead, when used  
to conduct it, and are recommended by the  
best Chemists and Engineers of our country,  
as superior to any thing heretofore offered for  
the same purposes.  
SHEET TIN ROLLED TO ORDER.  
DALTON & INGERSOLL,  
Hardie r. Dealers,  
4 Union Street, Boston.  
Boston April 12th.

Esabits Cytherean Cream of  
SOAP. Expressly for the use of Ladies  
BARBET'S FANASTON SHAVING  
CREAM for Gentlemen, HONEY SOAP,  
MUSK SOAP, Low's genuine old brown  
Windsor and a great variety of other soap for  
sale by  
Quincy March 1st.

Select School.  
A School for advanced Scholars will be  
opened in the Lyceum Hall in Braintree,  
on Monday, April the 7th to continue eighteen  
weeks under the charge of Mr. S. D. Hayden.  
For particulars see Circulars to be had of  
C. GILL & Co's Quincy Book Store.  
Braintree, March, 12th.

Mattresses.  
PALM LEAF and HUCK MATTRESS.  
ES just received and for sale as low as  
can be bought in the City, and delivered at any  
part of this Town free of expense.  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, March 8th.

Angola Twilled Flannels.  
WARRANTED not shrink in washing a  
very desirable article for Summer wear  
Just received and for sale by  
GEORGE SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May, 21.

Hats and Caps.  
FOR sale at very low prices by  
Quincy March 8th.

List Carpeting.  
FOR sale by I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, March 8th.

Shirts.....Shirts.  
I. W. MUNROE, has just received a prime  
assortment of  
FINE SHIRTS.....  
of the latest style, which will be sold at very  
low prices.  
Quincy, Jan. 25, 1851.

Laces.  
JUST received an assortment of White and  
Black Laces, Figured and Plain, various  
qualities and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO.  
Washington St.  
Quincy May 24,

Ladies', Misses', and Chil-  
dren's Hosiery.  
LARGE assortment just received of various  
style and qualities by G. SAVIL & CO.  
Quincy May 24,

Paper Hangings.  
3 TO 400 rolls PAPER HANGINGS,  
new styles, for sale very  
cheap by  
D. BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, March 8th.

Carpeting.  
5-4, and 6-4, RAW and PAINTED  
CARPETING, for sale by  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, March, 22d.

White & Fines Cold Shirts.  
ALWAYS on hand a good assortment and  
for sale low by  
GEORGE SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24,

Boots & Shoes.  
LADIES' and CHILDRENS, Gaiter Boots  
and Shoes in cloth lined and patent  
leather just received and for sale very low  
by  
Quincy April 12

Crockery and Glass Ware.  
GOOD assortment for sale at the very  
lowest prices, please examine prices and  
quality before purchasing.  
I. W. MUNROE  
Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

F. A. JONES & CO.  
1 & 2 Tremont Row,  
BOSTON,  
ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT  
TO PURCHASERS  
One of the Largest and Best Assortments  
OF  
DRY GOODS,  
EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY,  
comprising all the  
Newest and Most Fashionable  
STYLES FOR 1851,  
TOGETHER WITH MANY  
"Auction Bargains."

Which can be sold at about one half the  
COST OF IMPORTATION!  
It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long  
schedule of our assortment, but will merely  
say, that in addition to our large stock of  
SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS  
of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us  
to offer a choice variety of all kinds

HOURLY AND  
HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS,  
Together with  
RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES, &c.,  
In fact, we mean to make our Establishment  
a place of general resort, where a lady can se-  
lect any article of dress, from a rich Silk or  
expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of  
female apparel and  
ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We have within a few days, doubled the  
dimensions of our store and stock,—and we  
presume our increased facilities will enable us  
to offer  
"INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS,"  
which cannot be found elsewhere. At any  
rate, we pledge ourselves to continue the sys-  
tem of

"Large Sales and Small Profits,"  
which has made our House so well known  
to the closest buyers throughout  
NEW ENGLAND.  
AS THE

PLACE FOR BARGAINS  
BY GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION  
to the  
Retail Trade,  
We are able to know the wants of Customers,  
and to supply them;—and, on examina-  
tion, the candid judgment will be convinced  
that the most  
ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE  
TO SELECT

Silk Shawls,  
AND  
DRESS GOODS,  
IS AT  
1 and 2 TREMONT ROW,  
F. A. JONES & CO.  
Nearly opposite head of Hanover  
Street.  
May 24, 6m.

Surgeon Dentist.  
DR. S. STOCKING, having returned from  
abroad with improved health, would be  
pleased to see any of his former friends and  
patients who may need his professional ser-  
vices; and all other persons, who prefer in-  
trust the care of their teeth to one, who has  
been long and favorably known in the com-  
munity, whose work stands the test of years,  
and whose terms are within the reach of all.  
Dr. S. being familiar with all the valuable  
improvements of the day, both in surgical and  
mechanical dentistry, the public may rely on  
him for relief, and their work will be pro-  
duced on equipment for the money expended,  
and probably a thousand fold more. All op-  
erations warranted. Office No. 5 1-2 Tremont  
Row Boston.  
Boston May 6th 6m.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
Messenger's Notice.

NORFOLK SS. Roxbury July 1st 1851.  
FRANCIS HILLIARD Esq. Commissioner  
of Insolvency in and for the said County  
of Norfolk has issued a Warrant against the  
Estate of John W. Bennett of Cohasset in said  
County, Light House Keeper, an Insolvent  
Debtor, and the payment of any Debts, and  
delivery of any Property, belonging to said  
Insolvent Debtor, to her or his use, and the  
transfer of any Property, by him are forbidden  
by law.  
A meeting of his Creditors will be held at  
Court of Insolvency at the Commissioner's  
Court Room in said Roxbury, on the fifth  
day of July inst., at ten o'clock forenoon,  
for the proof of debts, and the choice of an  
Assignee or Assignees.  
THOMAS ADAMS, Sheriff, Messenger.

NEW ENGLAND PROTECTIVE  
Union, Division No. 179.  
JUST opened on Washington Street, 4  
feet doors below the Stone Temple, in the  
Store recently occupied by J. Williams.  
The Company respectfully solicit the atten-  
tion of the public to their mode of Trade, and  
examine for themselves the quality of their  
Goods, and their Prices, which will be always  
exhibited upon a bulletin board.  
Their Stock of Goods consists of all kinds  
of Groceries, Country Produce, FLOUR,  
CROCKERY WARE, &c.  
All of Superior quality, and sold at the  
lowest possible advance from cost.  
No Damaged, Mixed, or inferior goods will  
be offered for sale.  
Quincy, Oct. 5.

Israel W. Munroe.  
OFFERS for sale at the old stand 10-  
SIAM BRIGHAM & CO. a good assort-  
ment of ENGLISH and WEST INDIA  
GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARD  
WARE, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAPER  
HANGINGS, and almost every article kept  
in a variety store at the lowest prices for cash  
or approved credit.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

DEVOT  
VOLUME XV.

Printed for the Proprietors by  
CHARLES E. CLARK,  
Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock

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consequence to its individual members.  
All advertisements, by yearly advertisers,  
the time of the advertiser's own business, at  
\$2 per line, in a special manner; all notices  
out of the town; all sales of real estate  
town; and all legal advertisements must be  
paid for.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.  
The following gentlemen are author-  
ized to receive pay, and authorized to procure sub-  
scriptions for the Quincy Patriot.  
JOSIAH BARCOCK, Quincy Rail-  
road. GEORGE H. LOCKE, "Stone O-  
RIN P. BACON, Dorchester.  
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.  
J. P. CLEVELY, Abington.  
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scitua-  
t. N. OSBORNE, Salem.  
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISCELLANEOUS.  
POCAHONTAS.

Every part of the brief but pi-  
life of Pocahontas is calculated to pro-  
duce a thrill of admiration, and to reflect  
highest honor on her name. The mo-  
rally event of her life is thus re-  
After a long consultation among the In-  
the fate of Captain Smith, who was the  
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aided. The conclave resumed their  
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for beating out his brains with  
clubs. Powhatan raised the fatal in-  
strument, and the savage multitude, with  
blood-stained weapons, stood near  
king, silently waiting the prisoner's last  
ment. But Smith was not destined to  
perish. Pocahontas, the beloved daugh-  
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knees, and, with tears and entreaties, pre-  
tended that the victim might be spared. The  
savage rejected her suit, and com-  
manded her to leave Smith to his fate. Co-  
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and laid her head upon his, her rav-  
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him. The Indians gasped for breath, fearing  
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a deep interest in the fate of one  
considered his dearest foe. But the  
nature is the same everywhere; the  
club dropped from the monarch's hand,  
his brow relaxed—his heart softened;  
as he raised his brave daughter to his  
som, and kissed her forehead, he re-  
voked his decree, and directed Smith to be  
a liberty! Whether the regard of this  
young girl for Smith ever reached the  
of love is not



# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 19th, 1851.

NUMBER XXIX.

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Which can be sold at about one half the  
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**DR. S. STOKING,** having returned from  
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Dr. S. being familiar with all the reliable  
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Boston May 6th 1851

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
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Debtor, and the payment of any Debts and the  
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All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, without  
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to be inserted in a special manner; all sales to be made  
out of the town; all sales of real estate within the  
town; and all legal advertisements must be paid for at  
the usual rates.

Letters must in all cases be post paid.

**AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.**  
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**JOSIAH BABCOCK,** Quincy Railway.  
**GEORGE H. LOCKE,** "Stone Quarries."  
**ORIN P. BACON,** "Dorchester."  
**FISHER A. KINGSBURY,** Weymouth.  
**JOSEPH P. CLEVELAND,** Abington.  
**SAMUEL A. TURNER,** South Scituate.  
**N. B. OSBORNE,** Salem.  
**FREEMAN HUNT,** New York City.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**POCAHONTAS.**

Every part of the brief but glorious  
life of Pocahontas is calculated to produce  
a thrill of admiration, and to reflect the  
highest honor on her name. The most me-  
morable event of her life is thus recorded.  
After a long consultation among the Indians,  
the fate of Captain Smith, who was the leader  
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gravity—two huge stones were placed near  
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king, silently waiting the prisoner's last mo-  
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of the king, rushed forward, fell upon her  
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and laid her head upon his, her raven hair  
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The Indians gasped for breath, fearing that  
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such a deep interest in the fate of one he  
considered his deadliest foe. But human  
nature is the same everywhere; the war-  
club dropped from the monarch's hand—his  
brow relaxed—his heart softened; and, as  
he raised his brave daughter to his bosom,  
and kissed her forehead, he reversed his  
decree, and directed Smith to be set at  
liberty! Whether the regard of this glori-  
ous girl for Smith ever reached the feeling  
of love is not known. No favor was expect-  
ed in return. "I ask nothing of Captain  
Smith," said she in an interview, she after-  
wards had with him in England, "in recom-  
pense for what I have done, but the boon  
of living in his memory." John Randolph  
was a lineal descendant of this noble wo-  
man, and was wont to pride himself upon  
the honor of his descent. Pocahontas died  
in the twenty-second year of her age.  
—Sketches of Virginia.

**THE CHIEFTAIN'S DAUGHTER.**

BY GEORGE F. MORRIS.

Upon the barren sand,  
A single captive stood,  
Around him came, with howl and brand,  
The red-men of the wood.

Like him of old, his doom he hears,  
Rock-bound on ocean's rim:  
The chieftain's daughter, kneeling in tears,  
And breathed a prayer for him.

Above his head in air,  
The savage war-club swung,  
The frantic girl, in wild despair,  
Her arms about him flung.

Then shook the warriors of the shade,  
Like leaves on aspen limb,  
Solemnly by that heroic maid,  
Who breathed a prayer for him.

"Upland him!" gasped the chief,  
"O' thy king's decree!"  
He kissed away her tears of grief,  
And set the captive free.

"Tis ever thus, when, in life's storm,  
Hope's star to man grows dim,  
An angel kneels in woman's form,  
And breathes a prayer for him."

**NAPOLEON'S MERCY.**

Napoleon was conversing with Josephine,  
when one of his officers entered and an-  
nounced a young woman, from Lyons.  
"What is her business with me?"

"Some petition," answered De Merville,  
the officer.

"Show her into our presence," said he.

The officer soon reappeared, with a lady

leaning upon his arm, whose face, as much  
as could be seen, through the thick folds of  
a veil, was very beautiful. She trembled  
as she approached the door.

The trembling girl, perceiving Napoleon,  
on whom her fondest hopes depended, for-  
got herself, and her timidity; she thought  
only of another. Throwing herself at the  
feet of Napoleon, she exclaimed, in a voice  
choked with emotion,—"Mercy! sire, I sue  
for mercy and pardon." She could articu-  
late no more.

Josephine stepped from her partial con-  
cealment, and then approaching the ground,  
contributed more by her sympathizing  
words of encouragement, to restore the  
courage of the young petitioner, than even  
the emperor, by his graciousness of man-  
ner, as he bade her arise.

"Your petition, mademoiselle," said he.

Henriette Armond (for that was her name),  
looked imploringly at the emperor, and ex-  
claimed,—"Ah! sire, I ask pardon for Louis  
Delamarre, who is condemned to be shot,  
tomorrow. Oh! grant him your royal  
pardon!"

A cloud gathered on the brow of Na-  
poleon, as he interrupted her with, "A deser-  
ter, mademoiselle; he has twice deserted.  
No, he must be an example for the rest of  
the regiment."

"But the cause of his desertion?" cried  
Henriette, in agony; "he was compelled to  
join the army, against his will."

"What were the causes of his desertion?"  
interrupted Napoleon.

"Two weeks since," answered Henriette,  
"he received news that his only parent, a  
mother, sire, was on her death bed, and  
longed, day and night, to behold her son  
again. Louis knew that relief or release  
from his post was impossible. His mind  
was filled with one thought, that she might  
close her eyes forever, ere they rested on  
a son she loved so fondly."

"Did she die?" asked the empress, with  
interest.

"No, madam," replied Henriette, "she  
at length recovered. But hardly had Louis  
received her blessing, been folded in her  
arms, ere he was torn from her grasp, by  
the officers of justice, and dragged hither.  
Oh! must he die?—Mercy, sire, I beseech  
you!"

"Mademoiselle," said Napoleon, appear-  
ingly softened, "this was the second offence;  
name the first, you omitted that."

"It was," said Henriette, hesitating and  
coloring,—"it was—that he heard I was to  
marry Conrad Ferant, whom I detest as  
much as he does," answered Henriette with  
naivete.

"Are you his sister, that he feels so much  
an interest in your fate?" asked the emper-  
or.

"O, no, sire," said Henriette, her lovely  
cheek assuming still deeper the hue of the  
rose, "I am only his cousin."

"Ah! only his cousin," repeated Napo-  
leon, glancing at Josephine, with a half sup-  
pressed smile.

"O, sire," cried Henriette, "recollect the  
anguish of his widowed mother, when she  
recollects that the affection of her son for  
her, was the cause of his death."

"What," she continued, "can I do to save  
him?" and the poor girl, forgetting the  
presence of royalty, burst into tears. The  
kind hearted Josephine glanced at the em-  
peror, with eyes expressive of pity and sym-  
pathy. She noticed the workings of his  
face, and felt at once, it was very uncertain  
whether Louis Delamarre was to be shot  
the next morning.

Napoleon approached the weeping girl.  
She hastily looked up and dried her tears.  
"Mademoiselle," said he, "would you give  
your life for his? would you die, could Lou-  
is Delamarre be restored to life, liberty, and  
his mother?"

Henriette started back, deadly pale, look-  
ing fixedly at the emperor a moment, then  
turning away, she buried her face in her  
hands.

After a silence of some minutes, Hen-  
riette looked up; an air of fixed determina-  
tion rested on her face; "I am willing,"—  
she said, in a very low voice.

Napoleon looked at her in surprise, as if  
he had not anticipated so ready an answer  
to his proposals. "I will see you again,"  
said he; "in the mean time, accept such  
apartments for your accommodation, as I  
shall direct."

As soon as the door closed upon the fair  
petitioner, Napoleon walked to the window,  
against which Josephine was leaning, and  
said—"I see how it is: Louis Delamarre  
is the lover of this young girl. True to wo-  
man's nature, she has braved difficulty and  
danger, to beg for his release."

"How strong must be this love she bears  
for him," said the empress.

"Ah!" said he "I have a mind to subject  
the same love to a severer test. Much, I  
doubt, she will give her life for him. Nev-  
ertheless, I will see."

"Sure," cried Josephine, "you are not se-  
rious, Louis certainly can be pardoned,  
without the death of Henriette."

Napoleon drew near the window, and  
conversed in a low voice.

Henriette stood alone, in a magnificent  
apartment. Hours passed unobserved, so  
intently was she absorbed in reverie; a fold-  
ed paper was grasped tightly in her hand.  
On it, were traced these words:—"A deser-  
ter is condemned by the laws of the army  
to suffer death. If you wish Delamarre re-  
stored to liberty, the means are in your  
power. Ere the day dawns, he may be on  
his way to join his mother, whom he loves  
so much."

"Ah!" murmured Henriette, "do not I  
love him too?" Pressing her hand upon  
her heart, as if to still its tumultuous beat-  
ing, she paced the apartment. The door  
opened, and the Chevalier de Merville en-  
tered. He paused, ere he articulated Mad-  
emoiselle.

"I am ready," replied Henriette,—"my de-  
cision is made."

De Merville appeared to comprehend the  
import of her words. He looked upon her  
with reverence, as well as admiration, as  
she stood with high resolves impressed on  
her beautiful brow. "Follow me, Made-  
moiselle," said he. They traversed long  
corridors and numerous suites of superb  
apartments, and, descending a staircase,  
quickly reached an outer court communicating  
with the guard house. Entering this,  
Henriette was ushered by her guide into a  
small apartment, where she was soon left  
to herself.

On a chair was flung a uniform of the  
regiment to which Louis belonged. On a  
table lay a plumed cap. Henriette compre-  
hended all in a moment. Quickly habiting  
herself in the uniform, she stood before the  
mirror, and gathered up her beautiful brown  
tresses in a knot, placed the cap upon her  
head. She almost muttered a cry of joy at  
the success of the transformation. She  
knew she was to be led to the fatal ground  
at the morning's dawn. The bullet which  
would have struck Louis to the heart, was  
about to pierce her own; but she shrank not  
back. Love triumphed over the timid girl's  
nature. "Louis's mother will bless me in  
heaven," whispered she,—"Louis himself  
will never forget me. Ah! often has he  
sworn that he loved me better than all else  
besides." Drawing a lock of raven hair  
from her bosom, she pressed it to her lips,  
and breathed a prayer to heaven.

The morning dawned. The sound of  
footmen aroused Henriette. She started up  
—grasped the band of hair, awaiting the  
summons. The door opened and two sol-  
diers entered, repeating the name of Louis  
Delamarre; they suddenly led her forth to  
die. The soldiers, whose bullets were intend-  
ed to pierce the heart of Louis, had taken  
their stand, and only awaited the word of  
command from the emperor, who was posi-  
tioned at the window commanding a view  
of the whole scene.

"Oh!" cried Josephine, who stood by him,  
but concealed, by the window drapery, from  
the view of those below, "Oh! sire, I can en-  
dure it no longer; it seems too much like a  
dreadful reality. Mark the devoted girl,  
No shrinking back. See, she seems calmly  
awaiting the fatal moment."

"Stop," cried the emperor from the win-  
dow,—"Louis Delamarre is pardoned. I re-  
voke his sentence."

A loud burst of applause from the lips of  
the soldiers followed this announcement.  
Not one of them but loved and respected  
their comrade. The next moment, ere they  
could press around to congratulate the sup-  
posed Louis, De Merville had eagerly drawn  
the bewildered Henriette thro' the crowd,  
back to the cell from which she had emerged  
but a few moments before.

"Resume your dress again, Mademoiselle,"  
hurriedly whispered he. Do it, in no time.  
The emperor wishes to see you. I will re-  
turn soon."

Henriette was like one in a dream, but a  
gleam of delicious hope thrilled her soul;  
she felt the dawning of happiness break  
upon her heart. She again resumed her  
pretty rustic habiliments. De Merville re-  
appeared, and once again she trod the au-  
dience room of the emperor. Lifting her  
eyes from the ground, as the lofty door  
swung open, she beheld Louis. An excla-  
mation of joy burst from the lips of both,  
as regardless of others, they rushed into  
each other's arms.

Napoleon stepped forward: "Louis Del-  
amarre," said he, "you have just heard from  
my lips the tale of this lovely girl's devotion  
and courage. Do you love her as she de-  
serves?"

"I could die for her," answered Louis  
proudly.

"Well, well," cried the emperor, "this  
severe test of one will suffice. So dutiful  
a son, so faithful a lover, will doubtless

make the best of husbands. You, Lieuten-  
ant Louis Delamarre, are discharged from  
your regiment. Return to your native val-  
ley, with Henriette as your bride."

"Here," said the benevolent Josephine,  
emerging from the recessed window, "here  
are one hundred louis d'ors, as the mar-  
riage dowry, Henriette."

A charming blush suffused the cheek of  
the beautiful girl, as she received the purse  
from the hand of the empress.

"Long live Napoleon!" cried Louis, as  
with a heart too full of grateful emotion for  
further utterance, he took the hand of Hen-  
riette, and, making a graceful obeisance,  
quitted the apartment.

**A YANKEE REJOINDER.**

"Many readers will remember Mrs. Kirk-  
land's anecdote, in her 'New Home,' of the  
Michigan stage-driver, who 'drew rein' in  
a violent autumn storm, at the gate of one  
of the far-scattered cabins of a western ter-  
ritory, into which he ran, leaving his passen-  
gers, a burly Englishman and two quere-  
lous 'stuck up' daughters, to follow him, as  
best they might. The doughty John Bull  
came in after him, leading his daughters,  
with rueful faces, and sadly-bedraggled  
skirts, all three looking grumpy and glum  
enough. 'I say,' said the Englishman to  
the driver, who had ensconced himself in a  
warm and cozy seat by the fire, 'I say, that  
luggage ought to be brought in, ye know?'

"Wal, I should think so tew. It's mine,  
I should bring it in, any how. 'T may get  
spilt?'

"Well, fellow, why don't you bring it  
in?" "Why don't I bring it in?" said the  
other slowly, and with an unmistakable  
sneer; "why, I aint your servant, be I?—  
Guess not—that's a berry that don't grow  
on the bushes about these diggin's. I drive  
you, Squire, and I don't do nothin' else!"

This incident came to mind a few moments  
ago, on hearing a friend relate the follow-  
ing anecdote. He said, that soon after the  
revolutionary war, a brave Yankee officer,  
a former captain in the service, happened to  
be at St. Petersburg, in Russia, and  
while there was invited to dine at the table  
of a distinguished merchant. There was a  
large number of guests at the table, and  
among the rest an English lady, who was  
anxious to appear as one of the 'knowing  
ones.' On understanding that an American  
was sitting near her, she expressed to one  
of her friends a determination to quiz him.  
She fastened upon him like a tigress, mak-  
ing numerous inquiries touching our hab-  
its, customs, dress, manners, modes of life,  
education, amusements, &c. To all these  
queries the officer gave courteous answers,  
which seemed to satisfy all the company  
with the exception of the lady herself. She  
was determined not to be satisfied, and  
went on: 'Have the rich people in your  
country any carriages?'—for I suppose there  
are some who call themselves rich.' 'My  
residence,' replied the captain, 'is in a small  
town upon an island, where there are but  
few carriages kept; but in the larger towns  
and cities on the main land there are quite  
a number maintained, suited to our repub-  
lican manners.' 'Indeed?' replied his fair  
questioner, in a tone that was both inter-  
rogative and exclamatory; 'I can't fancy  
where you find coaches. I shouldn't think  
the Americans knew how to drive a coach.'

'We find no difficulty on that account, Mad-  
am,' calmly rejoined the captain; 'we can  
have plenty of drivers by sending to Eng-  
land for them.' 'To England?' exclaimed  
the lady, speaking very quickly; 'I think  
the Americans ought to drive the English,  
instead of the English driving the Ameri-  
cans.' 'We did, Madam, in the late war,'  
rejoined the officer; 'but since the peace,  
we have permitted the English to drive us.'

There was no more 'quizzing' of the Ameri-  
can, during the dinner. He picked in vain,  
like Sam Weller in 'Bardell vs. Pickwick,'  
for the next question.

**GENIUS AND WORKS.**

Genius will, alone, do but little in the  
matter of fact, utilitarian, hard-working world.  
He, who would master circumstances, must  
come down from the clouds, and bend to  
unremitting toil. To few of the sons of  
men is given an exception from the common  
dome.

"The poet's eye, in a fine phrensy rolling,  
May glance from heaven to earth, from earth to  
heaven!"

and yet in all that space, encounter nothing  
but air too impalpable to be wrought into a  
local habitation or a name. His suspended  
pen may wait in vain for the inspiration that  
is to bring immortality, and when, at last, it  
descends on the expectant foolscap, it is,  
perhaps, only to chronicle rhymes which  
shall jingle, for a day, in some weekly news-  
paper. He who draws on genius alone, is  
often times answered by—no funds; his  
drafts are unexpectedly protested, and he

finds himself bankrupt, even while unlim-  
ited wealth seems to glitter around him.

It is now revealed how much of the celeb-  
rity of gifted men has been dependent on  
"hard digging." The rough draughts of in-  
spiration are not printed; the pen crossings,  
those modernized marks of the inverted  
stylus, curl up chimney. There may have  
been much perplexity, before smooth verses,  
which fall so harmoniously on the ear,  
were tortured into existence; many a trial,  
before the splendid figure could be hammer-  
ed into shape:—

— "in vero faciendo  
Sape caput scaberet, vivos et rodetet ungues."

The wondrous efforts of the mightiest mas-  
ters of art have something in them be-ides  
genius. The transfigured divinity of Raphael,  
and the walls covered by a pencil which  
seems to have been dipped in stambans, are  
records not only of the mind, that could  
image to itself those creations, but of the in-  
tense study which, it is known, he devoted  
to the elements of his art. Not by sudden  
flashes came the graceful proportions, which  
gave such exceeding beauty to his works.  
Genius trusted not to itself alone, but gath-  
ered from science illustrated in the anatomi-  
cal room, and from untiring contempla-  
tion of dead and living models, every auxil-  
iary that could contribute to excellence.

When Michael Angelo hewed out his  
thought in marble, or personated, in fresco,  
the awful conceptions of the bard he loved  
so well, giving material, to more than the  
ideal of Dante, he produced the result of  
profound meditation, mingled with the se-  
vere application to the acquirements of all  
knowledge that could aid his unrivalled  
power.—Hunt's Merchants Magazine.

From the Saturday Gazette.

**MRS. LUDLAW'S RECIPE FOR A PO-  
TATO PUDDING.**

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE BEDOTT PAPERS."

"How much sugar do you take?"

"Wal, that depends altogether on whether  
you calculate to have saas for it—some like  
saas, you know, and then, some agin don't.  
So, when I calculate for saas, I don't take  
so much sugar; and when I don't calculate  
for saas, I make it sweet enough to eat with-  
out saas. Poor Mr. Mudlow was a great  
saas or pudden-saas. I always made it  
for him—good, rich saas, too. I could af-  
ford to have things rich before he was un-  
fortunate in business." [Ludlaw went to  
State prison for horse-stealing.] "I like  
saas, myself, too, and the Cornel and the  
children, are all great saas hands; and so  
I generally calculate for saas, though Miss  
Philpot prefers the pudden without saas,  
and perhaps you'd prefer it without. If so,  
you must put on sugar accordingly. I al-  
ways make it a pint to have 'em sweet 'nuff  
when they're to be eat without saas."

"And don't you use eggs?"

"Certainly, eggs is one of the principal in-  
gredients."

"How many does it require?"

"Wal, when eggs is plenty, I always use  
plenty; and when they're scarce, why, I  
can do with less, though I rather have  
enough; and be sure to beat 'em well. It  
does distress me, the way some folks do  
beat eggs. I always want to have them  
thoroughly beat for everything I use them  
in. It tries my patience most awfully to  
have anybody round that won't beat eggs  
enough. A spell ago, we had a darkey to  
help in the kitchen. One day I was making  
sponge cake, and having occasion to go up  
stairs after something, I sot her to beating  
the eggs. Wal, what do you think the crit-  
ter done? Why, she whisked 'em about a  
few times, and turned them into the other  
ingredients that I'd got weighed out."

When I came back and saw what she'd  
done, my gracious! I came as nigh to los-  
ing my temper as I ever allowed myself to  
come. 'Twas awful provoking! I always  
want the kitchen help to do things as I  
want to have them done. But I never saw  
a darkey yet that ever done anything right.  
They're a lazy slaughtering set. To think  
of her spiling that cake so, when I'd told her  
over and over again, that I always makes it  
a pint to have my eggs thoroughly beat."

"Yes it was too bad. Do you use fruit  
in the puddings?"

"Wal, that's just as you please. You'd  
better be governed by your own judgment  
as to that. Some like currants and some  
like raisins, and then again, some don't like  
nary one. If you use raisins, for pity's  
sake, pick out the stones. It's awful, to  
have a body's teeth grinding into a raisin'  
stun. I'd rather have my ears box't any  
time."

"How many rais



**Q.** What is sheet lightning?

**A.** Either the reflection of distant flashes, or beneath the clouds, not distinctly visible, or beneath the clouds.



**A HIT AT SOMEBODY.**—Beggars woman—Please, sir, give me a penny to keep me from starving.

Genl.—Can't stop—in a great hurry—I've got to make a speech at the Society for the relief of the destitute.

Why should a teetotaler refrain from marrying? Because, if he got a wife, his principles would not permit him to support her.

The criminals in our lower courts are sometimes competent for philosophical criticism. They are usually in favor of short sentences.

We were riding together toward Suddecker's merciless road-side inn, after a young, spirited, and a little restive, horse. "You hold him too tight," said "Old Knick;" "don't draw him so hard." "That's the way he had been taught heretofore," said Suddecker, "and now moving a muscle. Weath'—I told him he didn't see the word-play himself until we took him off, about an hour afterward.

"As I was going," said an Irishman, "over Westminster Bridge, the other day, I met Pat Heenan; 'Heenan,' says I, 'how are you?' 'Pretty well, I thank you, Donkey,' says he. Says I, 'that's not my name.' 'Faith, no more is my name Heenan,' says he. So we looked at each other, and faith it turned out to be neither of us."

**A HIT AT NEW SCHOOL BOOKS.**—"Syntax," a correspondent of the Cambridge Chronicle, in view of the fact that it is time for the School Committee to make a change in School Books, writes to call attention to his new Primary Reader. Its advantages consist in simple questions annexed to each lesson, which are calculated to rouse the young mind to exercise its reflective capacity. He gives the following specimen:—

LESSON I.  
The eagle soars aloft.  
The quality of Mercy is not strained.

QUESTIONS.  
What remedy does the eagle take for his sore?  
What kind of a loft does the eagle occupy?  
Why?  
Would not straining improve the quality of Mercy?

**A LADY'S REASON FOR LIVING THE GREAT EXHIBITION.**—"My dear it is very agreeable. You cannot tell how amusing it is. It is much better than going shopping. The whole place is full of some of the prettiest things in the world—acres—wiles—brocades—and such lovely jewels—and the beauty is, you may look there ever so long, without being expected to buy a single thing!"

Harry Erskine, of faculties memory, was retained for a female named Tickle, against whom an action had been brought. On the trial, he commenced as: "Tickle, my client, the defendant, my lord," he audience, amused with the oddity of the speech, he almost driven into hysterics by the Judge saying: "Tickle her yourself, Harry; you are as well as I."

**WHITE LEOPARDS!**—"This 'ere humbug," sneered the keeper of a menagerie, to a school, as a leopard. His complexion is yellow, and agreeably diversified with black spots? It was a vulgar error of the ancients, that the errier was lunatic of changing his spots, which was disproved by modern times by observing that he very frequently slept in one spot, and the very next night changed to another."

**THE LADY SLEEPING IN MEETING.**—Just now, what do you know about John Wadleigh's sleeping in meeting?

Witness.—I know all about it; taint no secret, no more.

J.—Then tell us all about it; that's just what we want to know.

A.—(scratching his head.)—Well, the long and short of it is, John Wadleigh is a hard working man; that is, he works mighty hard doing things, and that's the hardest work there is done. It make a fellow sleep quicker than poppy. So it stands to reason that Wadleigh did very naturally sleep a sleep sort of a person. If, the weather is sometimes naturally considerate, and Parson Moody's sermon sometimes or heavy life, and—

—Stop, stop! No reflections upon Parson Moody; that's not what you were called for.

—I don't cast as reflections on Parson Moody. I'm only telling what I know about John Wadleigh's sleeping in meeting; and it's my opinion, especially in warm weather, that sermons that are y-like, and two hours long, naturally have a soporific effect.

—Stop, stop! I say, if you repeat any of reflections on Parson Moody again, I'll come for contempt of court.

—I don't cast no reflections on Parson Moody. I was only telling what I know about John Wadleigh's sleeping in meeting.

—Well, given, and tell us all about that. You are called to testify about Parson Moody.

—That's what I am trying to do if you don't keep putting me out. And it's my opinion, in warm weather, folks is considerable apt to be sleeping; especially when the sermon—

I find it pretty hard work to get by seventhly eighthly, in the sermon, myself; but if I once there, I generally get into a waking train, and make out to weather it. But it isn't so with Wadleigh. I've generally noticed, if he be-troze at seventhly and eighthly, it's a gone with him before he gets through ninthly, and I got to look out for another prop for his head where, stiff enough to hold it out. And from y to sixteenthly, he's as dead as a door nail.

—Amen brings the people up to prayers, and eight comes up with a jerk, just like opening a knife.

—Grave was in our city yesterday, and rode little carriage, drawn by his dogs, through of our streets, looking in his hand a box, in he received the contributions of our citizens. He was riding through Market square, how the mayor, interfered, and ordered him out city—threatening to take his dogs and carry him, and send him to the asylum, if he immediately get away. The bystanders derided the interference wholly uncalculated for—children may have been an improper one, dogs were well behaved dogs, so far as we saw, and we presume their owner pays for his dog. [Providence Post.]

**EXCHANGING PULPITS.**—The Berwick Warder says: A few miles below Poughkeepsie, there now lives a worthy clergyman, but very short in stature. Upon a certain Sunday about eight years ago, the clergyman was invited by the pastor of a church in that village, to fill his pulpit for the day. The invitation was accepted, and Sunday morning saw Mr. — in the pulpit. Now it happened that the pulpit was a very high one, and accordingly, nearly all the poor clergyman from view. However, the congregation, out of respect, managed to keep their countenances, and with over pious faces seemed religiously anxious; but a nose and two little eyes suddenly appeared over the top of the pulpit, and a speaking, tremulous voice proclaimed, in unusual tones, the text: "Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid." A general roar of laughter followed the announcement. The clergyman became confused, turned all sorts of colors. Many, in the general uproar, left the church, and it was a long time before the minister was enabled to proceed, with his sermon so abruptly broken off.

In the duel between Egan and Curran, the former complained of the disparity of their sizes, Curran like Gratian, being very small in his person. "I might," said Egan, "as well fire at a razor's edge as at him, and he may hit me as easily as a tarf-stack." I'll tell you what, Mr. Egan, magnanimously replied Curran, "I wish to take no advantage of you whatever; let my size be checked out upon your side, and I am quite content, that every shot that hits outside that mark should go for nothing."

**THE MODEL HUSBAND.**—Mrs. Smith has company to dinner, and there are not strawberries enough, and she looks at Mr. Smith, with a sweet smile, and offers to help him, (at the same time kicking him gently with her slipper under the table.) He always replies, "No, I thank you, my dear, they don't agree with me."

### Juvenile Department.

**ELECTRICITY.**—Q. When a glazier is mending a window and cleans the pane with his brush, why do the loose pieces of putty (on the opposite side of the window pane), dance up and down?

A. When glass is rubbed, electricity is excited in the parts submitted to the friction, and on the part opposite also; electricity attracts light substances such as loose fragments of putty; as soon as these fragments have touched the excited part of the glass they become charged, and fall back again; the ledge on which they fall deprives them of their burden, and they then fly up again to receive a fresh charge; this process being repeated often, makes the commotion in the loose fragments of putty, referred to in the question.

Q. What is lightning?

A. Lightning is accumulated electricity discharged from the clouds.

Q. What produces electricity in the clouds?

A. 1st.—The evaporation from the earth's surface;

2nd.—The chemical changes which take place on the earth's surface; and

3rd.—Currents of air of unequal temperature, which excite electricity by friction, as they come in contact with each other.

Q. What causes the discharge of an electric cloud?

A. When a cloud, overcharged with electric fluid, approaches another which is undercharged, the fluid rushes from the former into the latter, till both contain the same quantity.

Q. Is there any other cause of lightning besides the one just mentioned?

A. Yes; sometimes mountains, trees, and steeples, will discharge the lightning from a cloud floating near; and sometimes electric fluid rushes out of the earth into the clouds.

Q. How high are the lightning clouds from the earth?

A. Sometimes they are elevated four or five miles high; and sometimes actually touch the earth with one of their edges; but they are rarely discharged in a thunder storm, when they are more than seven hundred yards above the surface of the earth.

Q. How high are the clouds generally?

A. In a fine day the clouds are often four or five miles above our heads; but the average height of the clouds is from one and a half to two miles.

Q. Why is lightning sometimes forked?

A. Because the lightning-cloud is at a great distance; and the resistance of the air is so great, that the electrical current is diverted into a zig-zag course.

Q. How does the resistance of the air make the lightning zig-zag?

A. As the lightning condenses the air in the immediate advance of its path, it flies from side to side, in order to pass where there is the least resistance.

Q. Why are sometimes two flashes of forked lightning at the same moment?

A. Because (in very severe storms), the flash will divide into two or more parts; each of which will assume the zig-zag form.

Q. Why is the flash sometimes quite straight?

A. Because the lightning-cloud is near the earth; and, as the flash meets with very little resistance, it is not diverted; (in other words), the flash is straight.

Q. What is sheet lightning?

A. Either the reflection of distant flashes not distinctly visible, or beneath the horizon; or else several flashes intermingled.

Q. What other form does lightning occasionally assume?

A. Sometimes the flash is globular; which is the most dangerous form of lightning.

Q. Why is a flash of lightning generally followed by pouring rain?

A. The flash produces a change in the physical condition in the air, rendering it unable to hold so much water in solution as it could before; in consequence of which, a part is given off in heavy rain.

Q. Why is a flash of lightning generally followed by a gust of wind?

A. Because the physical condition of the air is disturbed, by the passage of the lightning, and wind is the result of this disturbance.

Q. Why is there no thunder to what is called summer lightning?

A. Because the lightning-clouds are so far distant, that the sound of the thunder is lost before it reaches the ear.

Q. When lightning flashes from the earth to the clouds, what is the flash called?

A. It is popularly called the "returning stroke;" because the earth (being overcharged with electric fluid), returns the surplus quantity to the clouds.

Q. Why is lightning more common in summer and autumn than in spring and winter?

A. Because the heat of summer and autumn produces great evaporation; and the conversion of water into vapor always develops electricity.

**SATURN'S RINGS NOT RINGS.**—A communication in the Traveller gives an account of observations by Mr. G. P. Bond of the Cambridge Observatory, by which he has discovered that the supposed rings of Saturn are not permanent; divisions being sometimes plainly seen, which at other times are not visible. Mr. B. from his investigations, comes to the conclusion that the apparent ring is fluid, not solid, and constantly dividing, re-uniting and dividing again. Prof. Pierce gives Mr. B. the praise of having clearly sustained by "his own simple and novel computations," his "bold and ingenious theory."

The census of the Russian Empire, which has been published recently by the Ministry, exhibits the population for the year 1816, as amounting in the aggregate to 64,000,000. The people are thus distributed with respect to their religious faith—49,000,000 belong to the orthodox Greek Church, 7,300,000 to the Roman Catholic; 3,400,000 are Protestants; 2,400,000 are Mahomedans; 1,200,000 Jews, and 600,000 Pagans.

**TONGUE SCIENCE.**—In a late trial for libel, at Lowell, it was decided at the Supreme Court, that a man cannot be made to pay exemplary damages or smart money for the freedom of his wife's tongue, and can suffer only for actual damages to the party injured. It was a case of Austin and wife vs. Wilson and wife, and the former obtained \$30 damages. A similar ruling was previously made in the Court of Common Pleas.

**POSTAGE.**—A good suggestion, from the Christian Register, which we approve, and cordially recommend:—

Under the new law, when writing on your own business, enclose a Post Office stamp, wherewith your correspondent can pre-pay his answer. You will thus save two cents in the operation.

"CAPITAL."—A letter from Paris contains the following:—

"Mr. Alphonso Karr, a wit and feuilletonist by profession, says in the columns of the National, a paper advocating the abolition of capital punishment:—'For myself, I say, if the infliction of the pain of death is to be done away with, let the assassin set the example.' This is an epigram of the first water in French, but it rather loses its force in translation.

It is very unusual, that this vicinity is visited with such a number of thunder storms, as we have had this summer. Those of Wednesday night and Thursday, extended for a considerable distance into the country, and the lightning struck many objects in the neighborhood. In Bridgeport, Milford, and West Haven, buildings were injured by the fluid, and in Meriden on Thursday, the lightning struck a barn and a bone mill, belonging to Calvin Coe, Esq.

Three Irishmen were prostrated by the shock, one of whom remained senseless for nearly two hours. The injury to the building was slight.—*New Haven Journal*, 12th.

**VITAL STATISTICS OF BOSTON.**—For two years ending 11th inst., since the present system of registration was adopted, 11,057 births, 5118 intentions of marriage, 9260 marriages, and 5524 deaths have been registered in Boston, generally with all the particulars required by law, as to nativity, parentage, occupation, &c. &c. For the last eighteen months on an average, there have been 15 births, 7 marriages, and 10 deaths daily in Boston.

**THE CITY OF LYNN.**—The population of Lynn is about 14,000. Its chief business, as all are aware, is shoemaking, and the value of its productions, in that line, has been estimated at \$3,421,300 per annum. The capital invested is estimated at \$1,043,650. The number of persons employed in this work is 10,640, and they turn out between four and five million pairs of boots, shoes, and gaiters per year.

In churches and schools, Lynn appears to be well supplied, having fifteen of the former and some thirty-three of the latter, besides a high school and an Academy. The high school house is a fine edifice, and was erected the past year at an expense of about \$6,500. It is located on the high ground in front of "High Rock," in airy and eligible situation.

**MACKEREL FISHING IN BOSTON HARBOR.**—A fleet of between 30 and 40 mackerel-smacks made their appearance off Point Alderton and Hull on Thursday. They were following a school of mackerel, which had been working up the South shore during the past week. One vessel on Wednesday caught 15 barrels in three hours. They fish during the day as well as the night. At daylight the fishermen commence throwing over their bait, which brings the mackerel to the top of the water, when they commence fishing, catching as fast as they can swing the line into the water and pull it out. Capt. Tower once caught a barrel in ten minutes, with one hook.—*Traveller*.

**A SHORT SERMON.**—Let your home be provided with such comforts and necessities as piety, pickles, potatoes, pots, and kettles, brush brooms, benevolence, bread, charity, cheese, crackers, faith, flour, affection, cider, sincerity, onions, integrity, vinegar, wine, and wisdom.—Have all these constantly on hand, and happiness will be with you. Don't drink anything intoxicating; eat moderately; go about your business after breakfast; lounge a little after dinner; chat a little after tea; and kiss after quarrelling, and all the joy, the peace, the bliss the earth can afford shall be yours, till the closing scene, and your spirit are borne to a brighter and happier world.—*Dove Jr.*

A late French caricature represents Louis Napoleon trying on a crown, which has slipped over his face, upon which he remarks—*truly my uncle had a greater head than I!* At a recent public meeting somewhere in New England, a sentiment was given something like this:—The Hon. Mr. —, the mantle of his father has fallen upon him, and smothered him.—*American Union*.

**MARRIAGES.**

In South Braintree, July 31, Mr. Hollis B. Wadsworth of South Braintree, to Miss Mary Ann Kenney, of Dorchester.

**DEATHS.**

In this town, May 20th, Annie Charlotte, only child of George L. and Lucretia A. Gill, aged 5 months and 12 days.

June 10th, George Wilson Durrell, aged 20 yrs, 2 months, 11 days.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.**—J. F. BIRRELL, takes this method to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quincy, and vicinity, that he has taken part of the Store of A. B. Packard, where he intends keeping an assortment of

**Ladies' Misses' & Children's Shoes; GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES,**

of as good Stock, and Work, and at as low prices as can be bought at any other place.

N. B. Boots and Shoes made to order, of French stock, in the most fashionable styles, or any other style, and a good fit warranted.

Repairing done at short notice.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.** PROPOSALS will be received by either of the Subscribers, until AUGUST 1st, at noon, for building a School-house for the town of Quincy, near Rev. Mr. Allen's house. For further information, inquire of the Building Committee.

**B. R. NEWCOMB, LEWIS BASS, J. G. BRACKETT, CHARLES MARSH,**

July 17, 1851.

**A NEW VOLUME OF THE AMERICAN** A Phrenological Journal, commences July 1st, 1851. Now is the time to subscribe. Devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Magnetism, Physiognomy, Mechanism, Education, Agriculture, the Natural Sciences, and General Intelligence, profusely illustrated: it cannot fail to interest every class of readers. Every family, and especially all young men and women, should have a copy. It is printed on the first of every month, at One Dollar a year. All letters should be post-paid, and directed to

**FOWLER & WELLS,** 131 Nassau st., N. Y.

July 19, 1851.

**SILVER PLATING FLUID.** This Liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and warranted, by a single application, to replate any kind of plated articles, when the silver is worn off, and make them look equal to new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Washington street.

July 19, 1851.

**HOUSE TO LET OR FOR SALE.** In Quincy; situated on the Neponset Turnpike, a short distance from the Hancock House. Inquire of Geo. H. French or Thomas Adams.

July 19, 1851.

**MUSQUITO NETTING.** assorted colors, for sale very low, by I. W. MUNROE.

**BURLAPS,** 2 yds wide, suitable for covering for Cattle and Horses. For color at one-third, at I. W. MUNROE'S.

**WHITE SARSNETT CAMBRIC,** just received and for sale by I. W. MUNROE.

**MRS. E. KIDDER'S** WORLD RENOWNED

**Cholera, Dysentery, and Diarrhoea**

**CORDIAL.**

This Cordial has long been known as the great Remedy for the CHOLERA, common CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHOEA.

So sure is it to cure, that scarce a case need be lost if rightly treated with this medicine. It gives immediate relief from PAIN AND CRAMP IN THE BOWELS, allays irritation, stops the Discharge, and restores the bowels to a perfectly healthy state. When taken at the commencement of the disease, it will cure it in a very few hours, however severe the attack may be.

It will save the life of a patient when in the LAST STAGES OF THE DISEASE, and when no other medicine will have the least beneficial effect. It has annually cured more extreme cases of CHOLERA, COMMON CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHOEA, either recent or protracted, than all the other medicinal preparations which have been placed before the public for these purposes.

Many thousands are now living, who were cured with it while in infancy, after being reduced to mere skeletons with Diarrhoea, caused by TEething. In such cases, no greater blessing can be conferred upon the child, than to administer to it this soothing and nourishing CORDIAL, as it will GIVE IMMEDIATE RELIEF, and exert almost a magical influence in restoring the child.

The effect of this medicine is the same in every country and in every climate, and thousands have been cured by it both on the SEA and on the LAND.

In cases of sudden attacks of either Cholera-Morbus, Dysentery, or Diarrhoea, the effect of the Cordial is immediate, and not infrequently a SINGLE DOSE WILL EFFECT A CURE; and they need not lose an hour from their daily avocations.

It immediately checks vomiting from any cause whatever, and is the GREAT REMEDY FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

**SOLD BY** Mrs. E. KIDDER & Co.,

At the General Depot for the most Popular Medicines,

100 Court Street, Boston;

And by the Druggists & Medicine Dealers throughout the land. Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Agent, Quincy, Mass.

July 19-51

**NOTICE** is hereby given to the inhabitants of Quincy, that a copy of the document, entitled "General Laws and Resolves," passed in the Legislature of Massachusetts, during the session of 1851, has been received for distribution, and they will be left at the stores of Messrs. Daniel Baxter & Co., George W. Locke, and Peter W. Newcomb, and at the Bookstore of C. Gill & Co., where they will remain until all are distributed, and any person wishing a copy, can obtain it by calling at either of the above places.

Quincy, July 12.

**PIC-NIC.**—The Teachers, Officers, and Pupils of the Sunday School connected with the Rev. Mr. Lunt's Society, with all members of the Congregation and others who would like to join them, are notified that a PIC-NIC will be held in the beautiful grove in Abington, on Wednesday, the 23d inst.

Cars to leave the station in Quincy, at ONE O'CLOCK PRECISELY, and return at about sunset. Tickets—for passages out and back—at 50 cts each for adults, and 25 cts for members of the Sunday-school classes and children, may be had of Mr. Daniel Baxter, Mr. I. W. Munroe, Mr. John Briesler, Mr. George L. Gill, Mrs. Hayden, Mr. Peter W. Newcomb, (at the Point), and Mr. George W. Locke, (West End).

\* \* \* Contributions of Refreshments and Flowers for the tables, are solicited. A Committee to receive and pack them, has been appointed, who will be at the Lyceum Hall, on the morning of the 23d, at 9 o'clock.

§§ Those who propose to be of the party, should report themselves at the Railroad station, as early as a quarter of eight o'clock.

J. M. WADE, Sec'y Q. U. S. School.

July 12.

**THE YOUNG WOMAN'S** Book of Health, by Dr. Wm. A. Alcott. For sale at the Quincy Bookstore.

Quincy, July 12.

**THE NATURALISTS' LIBRARY**, containing scientific and popular descriptions of Man, Quadrupeds, Birds, Fishes, Reptiles, and Insects, compiled from the works of Carrier, Buffon, Wilson, Audubon, and other writers on Natural History, with 400 Engravings. For sale at the Quincy Bookstore.

Quincy, July 12.

**CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, &c.** Mrs. E. HAYDEN offers for sale, various articles for Summer complaints, among which are:—

Whitener's Vegetable Syrup, Java Balsam, Bile's Summer Cordial, Jayne's Carmine Balm, Holman's Cholera Elixir, African Specific, (for the above diseases, and for Neuralgia and Fever and Ague) Anti-Cholera Drops, &c.

Quincy July 12.

**THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.** Insure Real Estate and personal property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the Insured the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

**Directors.**

Lyssander Richards of Quincy, do  
William S. Morton do  
Israel W. Munroe do  
Gideon F. Thayer do  
Thomas C. Webb do  
Whitecomb Porter do  
Stephen Bates do  
Daniel Baxter do  
William B. Huggan do  
Luther Mann do  
A. Richardson of Roxbury, do  
Jonathan H. Cobb, of Dedham, do  
Albin Turner of Scituate do  
Frederic L. Houghton, do  
James Maguire of Randolph do  
Apollon Randall of South Braintree, do  
George Thompson of Milton, do  
Orin P. Bacon of Neponset, do

Office, Hancock Street, near the Stone Temple.

**STEPHEN BATES, Secretary.**

Quincy May 1

**Boots & Shoes.**

**LADIES AND CHILDREN'S** Gaiter Boots and Shoes in cloth kid enameled and patent leather just received and for sale very low by I. W. MUNROE.

Quincy April 12

**FRESH ARRIVAL** AND NOW OPENING  
**NEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,**  
**CHEAP FOR CASH AT THE**  
**Town Hall Clothing**  
**Store, Quincy.**

**RUSSELL & CO.,**

WOULD respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND CLOTHING; and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell BETTER ARTICLES FOR LESS MONEY, than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.

N. B.—Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN, ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the RICHEST FINEST PATTERNS, and a HOST OF FANTALOONERY!

**BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,**

**Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.**

**HATS CAPS &c.**

P. S.—RUSSELL & CO., having adopted the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode of doing business, deeming it most desirable for public and private interest, having REDUCED THE PRICE of every article in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing arrangement.

—NO DEVIATION FROM CASH WILL BE MADE.—

Quincy March 23d

List of Letters remaining in the P. O. at Quincy, and authorized at close of Quarter, ending June 29th, 1851.

Austin, S. L. 2—letters Arnold, Bradford S. Andrews, John

Ayers, Nancy Adams, Henry

Baker, Wm P. 2 Brown, Thos S Brine, Joanna

Blake, James C Baxter, Anthony Mrs Belzer, Wm R. 3

Billings, Caleb Briggs, Horace Bartlett, Amanda F

Connor, Mary Caverly, Henry Cullen, Eliza

Darcey, Morgan Doyle, Wm Davis, Wm D

Essig, Leopold

Frazen, Donald French, Abner Fenn, Jeremiah T French, Emeline Miss

Glover, J. M Grier, John 2 Graham, Thos Guilb, Benj Gleedling, Jas

Hart, Joseph Hollis, Amos N. 2 Howard, C. P.



## POETRY.

## MY BIRTH-DAY.

My Birth-day!—What a different sound  
That word had on my youthful ears—  
And how, each time the day comes round,  
Less and less white its mark appears.  
When first our scanty years are told,  
It seems like pasture to grow old;  
And as youth comes the shining links  
That Time around him binds so fast,  
Pleased with the task, he little thinks,  
How hard that chain will press at last;  
Vain was the man, and false as vain,  
Who said,—"Were he ordained to pass  
His long career of life again,  
He would not all that he had done."  
Ah! 'tis not thus the voice that dwells  
In sober birth-days speaks to all;  
Nor otherwise—'of time it tells  
Lashed unceasingly, carelessly—  
Of counsel mocked; of talent, made  
Happy for high and pure designs,  
But of like Israel's income, laid  
Upon mahogany, earthly shrines;  
Of nursing many a wrong desire,  
Of wandering after Love too far,  
And taking every meteor fire  
That crossed his pathway, for his star.  
All this it tells, and could it trace  
The imperfect picture of our age,  
With power to add, retouch, efface,  
The light and shade, the joy and pain,  
How little of the past would wait!  
How quickly all would melt away!  
All but that freedom of the mind,  
Which had been more to wealth than me;  
Those friendships on my boyhood twined,  
And kept till now unchangingly;  
And that dear House, that saving ark,  
Where love's true light at last I've found,  
Cheering withal, when all grows dark,  
And comfortless and stormy round.

[MOORE.]

## THE DAWN OF LOVE.

A maiden stood,  
In thoughtful mood,  
Beside a mountain stream;  
Her heart went pit and then went pat,  
So strangely—you would reason that  
She must be in a dream.  
And at her side,  
In manly pride,  
A youth was whispering low;  
His heart went pat, and then went pit,  
So strangely—you would think that it  
Could never flutter so.  
A willing ear,  
A trickling tear,  
Was all the maiden gave;  
His heart went pit and then went pat,  
So strangely—you would reason that  
The subject must be grave.  
An instant more,  
\*All doubt was o'er,  
A voice from Heaven above,  
Hath soothed each pining, pining heart—  
Declared they never more would part—  
And—'twas the Dawn of Love.

## MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

READ BY SQUIRE GABLE.

You bromish now, you goat man dare,  
Vat stands upon de vloer,  
To hab dis voman for your wife,  
And lub her chernore;  
To feed her well mit sour-kroot,  
Peas, putternail, and sheese,  
And in all dings to lead your aid,  
Dat will bromote her ease.  
Yesh, and you, roman, standing dare,  
Do bledge your vord tish tay,  
Dat you vill take for your husband,  
Dish man, and him opoy;  
Vat you vill ped and poard mit him,  
Vash, iron, and meat his clothes,  
Laf ven he shingles, vee ven he sighs,  
Das share his shoyes and voes.  
Vell, den, I now midin dese valle,  
Mit choy and not mit krief,  
Bromonice you both to be one mint,  
Von name, von man, von peef;  
I boudish now dese sacred panas,  
Dese matrimonial ties,  
Pefore mine vife, Got, Kate, and Poll,  
And all dese gazen eyes.  
And, ash de shered schripures shay,  
Vat Got unites together,  
Let no man dare asunder put,  
Let no man dare dem sevey;  
And you, priedroom dare, you shlop,  
I'll not let go your kollar,  
Pefore you ansher me tish ting,  
Dat ish—vare ish mine tollar?

## Little Nelly's Death-Bed.

BY GEORGE GREENVILLE.

Gently tread ye at her bed-side,  
For our darling's dying now;  
And her sparkling eye is glazing,  
While the death-damp chills her brow;  
Siftly whisper—siftly lowly,  
For the angels now are come,  
Sent by Him the high and holy,  
To convey her spirit home.  
Hear ye not the gentle rustling  
Of her golden-beaming wings?  
Feel ye not the holy thrilling  
That angelic presence brings?  
Look!—our darling now has seen them,  
As they gather round her bed;  
"Pretty! pretty!" falseth faintly—  
She is dying—she is dead!  
She is dead!—yet still there linger  
On her lip, that parting smile  
Each eye gazes on more holy  
More like heaven, for the while;

For they think the blessed angels,  
As they bore her soul away,  
Left a trace of bliss immortal  
Stamped upon the infant clay.  
Knickerbocker Magazine.

"A LIBERAL EDUCATION."—It is quite common to hear the phrase "liberal education" used by careless speakers as synonymous with collegiate or academical education; whereas they by no means import the same thing. A liberal education is often acquired, like the learning of that wonderful scholar, Adam Clark, without the aid of an university, while a college education is often the most illiberal education in the world. The ancient languages and the higher mathematics are very properly called "liberal studies," but whether the student becomes liberally educated in them will depend much more on the manner than the place of his study. We are thus critical about the use of these words because there is a manifest injustice in inculcating, by a false form of speech, the idea that there are no liberal scholars, who have not a parchment certificate of the fact.—*Boston Post.*

## "I SWEEP THE CROSSING."

Some time ago there was a little boy introduced to one of the police-offices in London, as a witness of some offence, who astonished the magistrate and the audience, by the betrayal of a degree of ignorance hardly conceivable. If he had been the child of an Australian savage, and now for the first time brought into contact with civilized men, he could not have been more utterly destitute of knowledge, either of the things of this life, or the hopes of that which is to come. And the wretched boy seemed to feel his degradation; for it was with a gloomy look and a sullen voice he gave his perpetual "No" to the interrogatories that were intended to ascertain whether he possessed the common intelligence of a human being. But there was at length one question put, "How do you get your living?" which roused him from his stupor; and, suddenly raising his head, and looking boldly round him into the eyes that were fixed upon him, he answered, in a clear voice, "I sweep the crossing!"

He did not know how to read or write; he did not know that falsehood was less commendable than truth; he did not know that there was a God; he did not know that there was a future state.

"My poor boy," said the magistrate, in a voice of wonder and compassion, "What do you know?"

"I know how to sweep the crossing!" And straightway the boy felt as if there was some link between his questioners and himself, as if he was not wholly an outcast from the social system, as if he had a place and position in the world, and as if he had a right to be in it.

This is a true interpretation of the boy's look and tone; and we venture to affirm that a corresponding change took place in the estimate formed of him by the bystanders. Their compassion remained, but their contempt was gone. They unconsciously admitted his claims. They regarded him as one of themselves, only more hardly treated by fortune; and, low as his post was in the general system, they knew that it belonged to it as well as their own. They lamented his ignorance; they execrated the neglect with which he had been treated by his natural guardians; but, nevertheless, they respected that boy as having something to do in the community, and as knowing how to do it.

A WORD FITLY SPOKEN.—A stranger, who was itinerating as a teacher, called upon my father, and requested permission to examine some of the boys. I was among the number. My father, by way of relieving the feelings of the man, said—"That boy is very slow at learning; I fear you will not be able to do much with him." My heart sank. I would have given the world to have been as some of the boys around me. The man spoke with kindness, gave me some directions, and, laying his hand upon my head, observed—"This lad will make a good scholar yet." I felt his kindness; it raised my spirit; the possibility of being able to learn was, in this moment, and for the first time, impressed upon my mind; a ray of hope sprang up within me; in that hope I lived and labored; it seemed to create power; my lessons were all committed to memory with ease, and I could have doubted the effort, had it been required.—From this period, Adam never looked back, and never paused. The same quickness of perception, and tenacity of memory, discoverable from the first dawning of intelligence as applied to other things, now accompanied his pursuit of learning; he was no longer like the animal, tampering round the same spot, in consequence of the chain by which it is bound; he became like the racer; there was progress in every movement; he sped over the course with prodigious swiftness, and he felt the pleasure of it himself.—*Adam Clark.*

Marriage leapeth up upon the saddle, and soon after repentance upon the crupper.

## Embroidered Barge De-

LAINES and FRENCH MUSLINS.  
JUST received a few pieces very handsome style and superior Goods, will be sold at low prices by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

NOTICE.—Whereas my wife, Clarissa, otherwise called Clara left my bed and board on the 4th day of February last, and, a reasonable time having elapsed, has not returned, hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as after this date I shall pay no debts of her contracting.  
SAMUEL EXETER.  
Haverhill, Mass, July 5th.

Bread, Flour etc.  
THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public, that they have commenced baking at their new Bakery, opposite the Ortho dox Meeting House, and will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of all kinds of BREAD, Hard, Soft and Soda CRACKERS, together with CAKE of various kinds. Also—250 bushels Extra Bakers Flour, warranted a superior article for family use, together with a variety of Fancy and Common Brands, which will be sold cheap as can be bought at any other place.  
J. & H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, May 10th.

Seed Barley.  
100 TO 150 bushels of first quality Seed Barley, which will be sold as cheap as can be bought in Boston or elsewhere.  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, March 22d.

Special Notice.  
NEW style of Manicromantic Painting brought at the room over Mr. Briesler's Store. Specimens may be seen at the house. Also instruction given on the Piano.  
M. BRIESLER  
Quincy June 28th.

Parasols and Parasolets.  
JUST received an assortment of the different Sizes Styles and Prices, by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

Preparation for the Hair.  
THE celebrated "Der Schen Glanz," or Jenny Lind Hair Gloss; Camm's Spanish Lustral, or medicated hair preservative—Fumigine's Chlorine gurgles; Bathelet's instantaneous hair dye; Jules Haides vegetable hair dye. For sale by  
Mrs. E. HAYDEN.  
Quincy, Sept. 21.

New Paper Hangings.  
A GOOD assortment of new Patterns just received and for sale by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy March 8th.

Gloves.  
L ISLE THREAD. Silk and Kid Gloves. A good selection just received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

De Laines for 12 1-2 cts.  
JUST opened one Case Mouslin De Laines very handsome styles which will be sold for 12 1-2 cts per yard by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy March 5th.

At Private Sale.  
HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all situated on good convenient lots, within the Centre District and about one third of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple. These Lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and as the shop keepers say) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also—A large quantity of good Up-land Loom and Sods for sale cheap.  
S. EDWARDS,  
C. H. EDWARDS.  
Quincy May 2d.

House Lots For Sale.  
A PART of the Land belonging to the residence of the late DR. THOMAS PHIPPS of Quincy, has been surveyed and set off for building Lots. They are pleasantly situated in the South part of the town near the Rail Road Depot and the public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises or of Lewis Curtis.  
Quincy May 24th.

Salt Pork.  
A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork, packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or by the pound, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered any part of the town free of expense.  
D. BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy March 9th.

White Goods.  
STRIPED Figured Plaid and Plain White Cambricks, Book Muslins &c. A good assortment received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

Pies, Puddings, Custards, &c.  
MRS. E. HAYDEN has on hand, a variety of articles for flavoring, viz:—Peach water; Rose water; etc., etc. Essence of Rose, Cassia, Lemon, etc. Savory Thyme, &c.  
Quincy, Nov. 16.

Mesmeric Examinations.  
MRS. HIXON, who has paid much attention to the science of Mesmerism, and practiced with success for the last eight years, may be consulted, for sickness only, at her residence on Hancock St., corner of Sea St. Price for examination \$1.00  
Quincy, May 3d.

Kingsbury & Emerson, COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
WEYMOUTH, MASS.  
F. A. Kingsbury, C. H. Emerson.  
One at office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every Tuesday.  
SOUTH BRAINTREE, MASS.  
March 22d.

## Periodical Agency.

GILL & Co. are Agents for all the Quarterly Monthly and Weekly Magazines, receiving subscriptions therefor and furnishing the Numbers free from any expense for Postage or transportation. All who wish to subscribe for any Magazine can be promptly supplied with all the numbers for the time for which they pay. For Terms please apply at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE, where numbers can be examined or single numbers purchased at the lowest prices.  
Quincy, Dec. 22.

## Notice.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their patronage—and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

## Assortment of

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES:  
OF ALL KINDS—Also,  
BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES, AND FLOUR.  
Of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.  
N. B. And delivered as usual.  
GEO. H. LOCKE.  
Quincy, Feb. 15, 1851.

## W. Porter.

DEALER IN  
Pine, Spruce and Hemlock LUMBER,  
CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES,  
LATHS, PICKETS,  
CEDAR POSTS, &c.  
At his new Wharf near Brackett's.  
Quincy, July 31.

## Salt Pork and Beef.

A FIRST rate article of PORK and BEEF, packed by the subscribers and for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for CASH.  
J. & H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, March 16th.

## Mrs. E. Hayden.

GRATEFUL for the patronage she has received for more than twenty years, offers to her friends and the public an ENLARGED STOCK of the best Family Medicines, Selected and Prepared with care, as usual. Various articles for the use of the sick, among which are, SPONT DRINKING CUPS; Leech Glasses; Nursing Tubes, of Porcelain, ivory and silver, with and without Bottles; India Rubber Breast Pumps, glass Pipes and Shells; Pratt's Patent Nursing Shields; India Rubber and Box-Wood do; Bed Pans; Metal and Glass Syringes; Crain's, Ingall's and Chapin's Supporters; Horse Hair Mittens; English Patent Lint and Surgeon's Tow; Spread Plasters, on kid, cloth and paper; Jew David's Plaster, in Boxes; Distilling Paper and Tissue Dressing; European Leeches, &c., &c.  
Physicians' Prescriptions, Put up with ACCURACY and DESPATCH. She has also on hand and is constantly receiving the New and Popular Medicines of the day.  
Washington St., rear of Stone Temple.  
Quincy, Oct. 20.

Saloon of Fashion.  
NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR 1851  
GEORGE SAVIL & CO. Washington St., Quincy.

WOULD most respectfully inform their Friends and the Public that they have secured the services of  
MR. JOHN GILLESPIE,  
a gentleman every way qualified to take charge of their

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,  
and are now prepared to give all who may favor us with their patronage any kind of Garment required, such as FASHIONABLE and Fashion guaranteed to suit the most FASTIDIOUS.

We have received a large Selection of Cloths Cassimeres and Vestings of the Richest Style and best qualities which will be made into Garments on the most reasonable terms, and satisfaction given in all cases.

Also. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Genteel READY MADE CLOTHING.

For Sale at the Lowest price.  
GEORGE SAVIL & Co. Washington St. Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting House.  
Quincy March 15th.

Pure Black Tin Pipes.  
We beg leave to advise the public that we are the agents of  
MESSRS. T. O. LEROY & CO.,  
the manufacturers of this celebrated article, and keep on hand a full supply, at the New York prices.

These pipes are warranted pure Black Tin cost no more by the foot than Lead Pipes of equal capacity and strength; are entirely free from corrosion, and all the NOXIOUS, POISONOUS QUALITIES that many waters derive from Lead, when used to conduct it, and are recommended by the first Chemists and Engineers of our country, as superior to any thing heretofore offered for the same purpose.

SHIRT TIE ROLLER TO ORDER  
DALTON & INGERSOLL,  
Hardware Dealers,  
4 Union Street, Boston.  
Boston April 19th.

Habits Cytherean Cream of SOAP. Expressly for the use of Ladies.  
BARBITT'S PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM for Gentlemen, HONEY SOAP, MUSK SOAP, Low's genuine old brown Windsor and a great variety of other soap for sale by  
MRS. E. HAYDEN  
Quincy March 1st.

List Carpeting.  
FOR sale by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, March 8th.

## F. A. JONES &amp; CO.

1 & 2 Tremont Row,  
BOSTON,  
ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT TO PURCHASERS  
One of the Largest and Best Assortments OF

DRY GOODS,  
EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY!  
comprising all the  
Newest and Most Fashionable

STYLES FOR 1851,  
TOGETHER WITH MANY  
"Auction Bargains,"  
Which can be sold at about one half the

COST OF IMPORTATION!  
It is unnecessary for us to enter into a full schedule of our assortment, but will merely say, that in addition to our large stock of SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS

of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us to offer a choice variety of all kinds  
MOURNING  
AND  
HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS,

Together with  
RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES, &c.  
In fact, we mean to make our Establishment a place of general resort, when a lady can select any article of dress, from a rich Silk or expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of female apparel and

ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES.  
We have within a few days, doubled the dimensions of our store and stock—and we presume our increased facilities will enable us to offer

"INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS," which cannot be found elsewhere. At any rate, we pledge ourselves to continue the system of

"Large Sales and Small Profits," which has made our House so well known to the closest buyers throughout  
NEW ENGLAND.  
AS THE

PLACE FOR BARGAINS  
BY GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION  
to the

Retail Trade,  
We are able to know the wants of Customers, and to supply them;—and, on examination, the candid judgment will be convinced that the most

ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE  
TO SELECT  
Silk Shawls,  
AND  
DRESS GOODS,

IS AT  
1 and 2 TREMONT ROW,  
F. A. JONES & CO.  
Nearly opposite head of Hanover Street.

BOSTON,  
May 24.

Surgeon Dentist.  
DR. S. STOCKING, having returned from abroad with improved tools, would be pleased to see any of his former friends and patients who may need his professional services; and all other persons, who prefer to intrust the care of their teeth to one, who has been long and favorably known in the community, whose work stands the test of years, and whose terms are within the reach of all Dr. S. being familiar with all the valuable improvements of the day, both in surgical and mechanical dentistry; the public may rely on hiring in return, such work as will prove to be an equivalent for the money expended, and probably a thousand fold more. All operations warranted. Office No. 5 1-2 Tremont Row, Boston.  
Boston May 6th.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
Messenger's Notice.  
NORFOLK SS. Roxbury July 1st 1851.  
FRANCIS HILLIARD Esq. Commissioner of Norfolk is and for the said County of Norfolk has issued a Warrant against the Estate of John W. Bennett of Cohasset in said County, Light House Keeper, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any Debts and the delivery of any Property, belonging to said Insolvent Debtor, to her or his use, and the transfer of any Property, by him are forbidden by law.

A meeting of his Creditors will be held at a Court of Insolvency, at the Commissioner's Court Room in said Roxbury, on the fifteenth day of July inst., at ten o'clock forenoon, for the proof of debts, and the choice of an Assignee or Assignees.

THOMAS ADAMS, Sheriff, Messenger.

Israel W. Munroe.  
OFFERS for sale at the old stand J. O. SAVIL BRIGHAM & CO. a good assortment of ENGLISH and WEST INDIA GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARD WARE, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAPER HANGINGS, and almost every article kept in a variety store, at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

Angola Twilled Flannels.  
WARRANTED not shrink in washing a very desirable article for Summer wear Just received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

Hats and Caps.  
FOR sale at very low prices by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy March 8th.

Mattresses.  
PALM LEAF and HUSK MATTRESSES just received and for sale as low as can be bought the City, and delivered at any part of this Town free of expense.  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, March 8th.

## EXTENSIVE

AN ELEGANT STOCK OF

## NEW

## Spring Goods.

CHANDLER &amp; CO.,

6 &amp; 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.

HAVE received, and are now offering, at the lowest market prices, both at whole sale and retail, large and well selected Stock of ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, India and American

## DRY GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of new and beautiful articles adapted to the season, and making altogether one of the most complete and desirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in New England—consisting of:  
Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors;  
Plain POUIT DE SOIES;  
Rich Black SILKS, various widths and qualities;  
Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS;  
French and Canton FOULARD SILKS;  
Paris BARAGES and TISSUES;  
French ORGANDIES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small designs;  
Paris PAINTED POPLINS, very rich;  
BAREGE DE LAINES, a complete assortment MOUSSELINE DE LAINES;  
French and English BUMBAZINES;  
French and English CRAPES;  
CANTON CRAP SHAWLS, Embroidered and plain;  
Paris CASIMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASIMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASIMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRICK HANDKERCHIEFS, embroidered and plain;  
WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain Muslin;  
Linen SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all widths;  
TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and Napkins;  
Toilet and Imperial Quilts;  
Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Covers;  
Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment;  
HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
PARASOLS and PARASOLETTES;  
SILK MANTILLAS, beautiful styles.

In connection with our Stock of RICH GOODS, we shall at all times keep a variety of common and medium priced goods such as Domestic Cottons of every desirable style; English and American Prints; Furniture Chintzes; English, Scotch and American Mouselines de Laines, &c. all of which will be offered at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading articles which we are now prepared to offer, we would respectfully invite our friends, and purchasers of Dry Goods. Generally, to an examination of our extensive and beautiful stock, assuring them of our intention to keep a large assortment of the best styles of goods to be found, and to sell them at the lowest prices.

SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby offering equal advantages to all purchasers. We have adopted, and intended to pursue a liberal policy in conducting our business, and we are determined to use every effort to render our establishment every way worthy of extensive patronage, and by employing polite and attentive Salesmen, and adhering to a regular and systematic course in our business, we hope to make our Store one which may be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.

Boston, April 12th.

New England P. Union.  
DIVISION No. 180.

AT THE STORE recently occupied by Mr. Frederick Hardwick on Franklin street, may be found a good assortment of GROCERIES, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE. Together with a supply of

BOOT MAKERS' FINDINGS.

— ALSO —  
BEEF,  
PORK,  
SAUSAGES,  
TRIPE,  
LARD,  
MACKEREL,  
PICKLES,  
POTATOES, &c.

All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and will be sold, at a small advance from cost, for cash.

The public are invited to call, and examine our goods, and become acquainted with our mode of trade.

N. B.—The spacious Hall over the store will be let on favorable terms.

Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge. J.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

Notice.  
THE Subscribers return their thanks to their friends and the public generally, who have favored them with their custom, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that we intend keeping as good assortment of English, West India goods and Groceries of all kinds.

Also, Beef, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, and Vegetables, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere for cash or credit.

Also, Flour by the barrel or bag, as low as can be bought for cash.

N. B. Goods delivered as usual.  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, Oct. 5th.

Shifts.....Shirts.  
I. W. MUNROE, has just received a prime assortment of  
FINE SHIRTS.....  
of the latest style, which will be sold at very low prices.  
Quincy, Jan. 25, 1851.

Laces.  
JUST received an assortment of White and Black Laces, Figured and Plain, various qualities and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

French Calf Boots.  
MADE to order, in the neatest and most fashionable style, and a FIRST RATE FIRE WARRANTED, by W. S. UNDERWOOD, Hancock St., Quincy, Next door to the Quincy Bookstore.  
Quincy, May 5.

## DEVOTE

VOLUME XV.

Printed for the Proprietors by

CHARLES E. CLARK.

Over Josiah Brigham &amp; Co's store, Hancock St.

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday per annum, payable in advance.  
No subscription received for less than six months.  
No subscription stopped until all arrears are paid.  
No privilege discontinued unless by order.

The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is extended to their own immediate and regular business of an Advertising Firm, is not out of the line of the advertiser's own business, all to be inserted in a special manner; all sales of real estate within the town; and all legal advertisements must be paid the usual rates.  
Letters must in all cases be post paid.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.  
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscribers:  
JOSIAH BARCOCK, Quincy Railway.  
GEORGE H. LOCKE, "Stone Quarry."  
ORIN P. BACON, "Dorchester."  
FISHER A. KING, "Salem."  
JOSEPH P. CLEVELY, "Abington."  
SAMUEL A. TURNER, "South Scituate."  
N. B. OSBORNE, "Salem."  
FREEMAN HUNT, "New York City."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE STUDENTS.

"My heart is sour, Fred, and I am a with myself that it is so."

"The state of the heart, they say, is beyond the dominion of the will, Heinrich replied his friend.

"Aye, aye," retorted Heinrich, "but a may relinquish his rational mastery in affair; he may pamper himself with dream of coming happiness, while each day of him of the peril of the proceeding; he cast a kind of strontium sunshine on his life, and willfully shut his eyes to fact, that it is mere strontium. I have so; and now that the glare is gone, I myself as it were, upon the stage of a tre, as the day dawns, inspecting by gray twilight the pictures which enchain last night, and finding them all dumb deformity."

In a room in the Wittergasse, Carl sat two students, who carried on the going dialogue. It was winter, but the sphere of the room was rendered gay by the radiation from a black stove, w reared itself in one corner to a height six or seven feet. Both students were sitting, and upon the pipe of each—a pipe by the way, the supplying which in England would lie heavier upon a man than w ilow's tax—was a portrait of the other.

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"The thing would seem ridiculous, haps, were it not so very common," answered Fred.

"But people in your state, have a kin music awake within them, which rejects common law of utterance. The lover as good a right to sing as the lark—his feelings demand high expression."

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The last sentence was uttered by Heinrich, with a bitter energy, as if the individual had become dull, and one-half was acting the part of an exasperated schoolmaster towards the other. Heinrich No 1, of the sun and the stars and the forest and the work, flourished his merciless thumb over Heinrich No 2,—him of the poet ball-room, and bright eyes.



# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, JULY 26th, 1851.

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MACKEYEL.

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In a room in the Wittergasse, Carburg, sat two students, who carried on the foregoing dialogue. It was winter, but the atmosphere of the room was rendered genial by the radiation from a black stove, which reared itself in one corner to a height of six or seven feet. Both students were smoking, and upon the pipe of each—a pipe, by the way, the supplying which in England would lie heavier upon a man than the widow's tax—was a portrait of the other.

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The lady—for a lady was the origin of it all—who caused Heinrich so much trouble, was not one calculated to subdue a man at a glance. Her beauty was not of that triumphant cast which suddenly fascinates the beholder. When Heinrich first saw her, she appeared to him to be a gentle, timid being—a weak snowdrop, which shook its pale petals in the slightest breeze. He saw her again, and imagined that the timidity had subsided a little. There was, indeed, an honesty and earnestness about Heinrich himself which was calculated to effect this. He soon discovered, however, that behind

this physical timidity reposed a courage which nobody would have calculated on, and of which the possessor seemed perfectly unconscious. Heinrich was somewhat of a psychologist, and this discovery interested him. He watched her—her actions were the natural outflow of her spirit, untinged by the slightest affectation.—Heinrich had a notion that he could distinguish mere animal beauty from that which, permeating the countenance from within, fuses the features into thought and music; and he observed at times, a depth of radiance in those eyes, which led him to speculate on the purity and brightness of the soul, from which that radiance emanated. She was the only girl whom Heinrich, in the course of his life, had thought that he could have dared to marry. He felt that she was worthy of his love, and he took no pains to check the growth of the seedling, planted by this conviction. The utmost, however, he could gather from his intercourse with her, was, that she did not hate him. This was the verdict of his calmer and truer hours; but, naturally enough, he permitted the delusion to creep in, that she evinced a partiality towards him. This he dreaded to forfeit. Alexander, with a world to gain, was braver than Alexander, with a world to lose. This thought destroyed the spontaneity of Heinrich's action; he was anxious to please, fearful lest he should displease; and, thus fettered, he lost the power and independence which would most effectually have charmed the girl he loved.

The night previous to this conversation with Fred, Heinrich attended the periodical meeting of the Sonntags-gesellschaft. Three or four of the higher families of Carburg, a few of the professors of the university, and a number of the older students, formed the core of this society, each member of which could invite as many guests as he pleased. On Sunday evening, once a fortnight, the society came together. Plays, charades, and dancing filled up the time until twelve o'clock, at which hour the meeting usually separated.

On the night in question, the lady above described, whom we shall call hereafter Helen, was also present. Heinrich did not pay her his usual attention on this occasion, for a doubt had insinuated itself into his mind, as to whether it was agreeable to her. Before supper, however, he summoned resolution to ask her, if she would permit him to lead her to table. She replied that she was engaged, and he retired accordingly.—There was nothing new in the fact of a lady's being engaged, the circumstance had occurred to him a hundred times before, but he accepted it as an evil omen in his present state of mind. He saw Helen led to table by Herr Crick, a gentleman, whom Tennyson might have had in his eye when he penned the "Character." Heinrich was one of the few who had pierced the enamel which surrounded this person, and found an intriguer within; and, though he had strong faith in the capacity of the maiden to distinguish true from false, he, nevertheless, would have rather seen her in any other company, than that of Herr Crick.

Dancing was resumed after supper. At a certain period of the dance, a basket full of little knots of ribbon, having various devices, were placed in the middle of the room. The ladies were in turn led to the basket; each chose a knot and presented it to some one of the gentlemen standing round, who took the giver's hand and danced with her round the room. These little knots were often messengers of pleasure and of hope—sometimes the contrary. Helen was led to the basket, she chose a knot, and, approaching the portion of the ring where Heinrich stood gave it—to Herr Crick, who stood at his side.

Up to this moment the image of the maiden had lain like a bright daguerreotype upon his brain. A cauter now attacked it, and the bliss of contemplating it was no more. He had just sense enough to know that this was a subjective phenomenon, that the maiden had not changed, but had merely revealed to him the peril of the dream in which he had indulged. There was a steadiness and decision about her action, which banished the thought, that it was the result of levity. "She is right," he thought, "I have been a fool and a coxcomb, and now the penalty has come."

A stroke of calamity is often accompanied by psychological results, the reverse of those which might be anticipated. It was so in the present case. Heinrich mingled with his companions, none knew the nature of the change that had suddenly come upon him, and it surprised even himself. He did not quiver; he was as rigid as a rock. His brain became clear, and his glance concentrated. He felt a sudden accession of intellectual power, enabling him as it were, to crush in an instant, problems, which, under ordinary circumstances, he

might have nibbled at, for months. Nor was it the energy of despair, which thus took possession of him; he never once contemplated the thought of suicide. He confronted the fact of his position valiantly, and the swelling of his heart, seemed only to exalt him in the clearer day.

On the evening of the next day, Heinrich and his friend Fred sat together in the room of the former, and carried on the dialogue with which we have introduced our narrative.

"I do not blame her," continued Heinrich, "and when I use the term *ignis fatuus* I don't mean to apply it to her. The thing was my own creation solely. I collected her words and looks, and tinged them with my own hopes. Like a fellow who sets out with a theory, and then hunts for facts to support it, instead of first waiting humbly for the fact and placing it at the foundation. I have had my theory—bright and beautiful enough, but now in ruins. She, however, may banish uneasiness from her mind; I shall see her again, and show her that her hints have been accepted. Beim Himmel, she has no spaniel at her feet!—Fred, my dear fellow, I bless the gods that I am a worker; this fact is my solace at present; my work is my medicine; on this fulcrum I know that I can poise myself, and, after a little time, look out once more upon the world unchagrined and self-possessed."

A fortnight's struggle set Heinrich again in equilibrium. At the end of a fortnight he stood once more in the Sonntags-gesellschaft, and trod the floor of the ball-room with the assurance of a man who, feels that he has subdued a stubborn foe. Helen was there, and so was Herr Crick, and so was Fred. There is a mystic transmission of intelligence between minds, and this, without a word, indicated to Helen that a change had come over Heinrich. He neither sought her nor avoided her; he spoke to her kindly, almost affectionately; in fact, in this respect, he went further than he should have ventured in days of his thralldom. He did it without second thought, without ulterior object, and therefore, with dignity and freedom. Herr Crick joined them once while they conversed together; after a little time, Heinrich walked away, and left Helen and him to continue the conversation.

The maiden was not prepared for this exhibition of character on the part of Heinrich. It was a new quality to her, but one between which and her own moral constitution there was the strongest affinity. A kind of spiritual gravitation operated between both, which threatened more and more the orbit in which her life had hitherto revolved, and finally changed that orbit. As the earth folds the moon in its everlasting embrace, and bends her from her forward course without an effort, so this strong man laid hold with silent force upon the maiden's feelings, and held them by an irresistible attraction.

Heinrich had long speculated upon going to America, and the time drew near when the speculation was to be converted into fact. The summer had dawned, periodical land parties were formed, and excursions made through the forest. Heinrich and Helen often met on such occasions. The maiden grew paler as the time of his leaving grew near. Fred remarked this, but Heinrich did not. About a week before his departure, a party was projected to the Glasskopf. It was Whit Sunday, and the sun beamed all day. The party met in Feller's garden, and walked thence to the rim of the forest. Here under the primeval beeches, the tablecloths, were very gracefully spread, fowls were dissected, sausages sliced, and maitrak poured out bounteously. After the repast, little coteries dived into the forest. Heinrich and Fred strolled off alone, and remained away until the sound of a distant horn, at sunset, warned them that the party was collecting for home. They turned in the direction of the sound. A long summer's day had just ended, and the sun teamed his last beaker of golden light from the crown of the Frauenberg. The souls of both were interpenetrated with the beauty and repose of the scene around them. In this mood they opened the wicket of a little burial-ground which lay athwart their path, and which contained one green grave. At the head of the grave rose a pillar, with rough rock fragments clumped around its base; at the foot sprang three tall pines, which spread their sombre branches, like hearse plumes, over the dead. The grave was that of an ancient forester, who had taken up his final amid the scenes which most delighted him. As the friends entered, a lady, who appeared to have been reading the epitaph, retreated towards a gate at the opposite side of the enclosure—both knew that it was Helen.

"Fraulein!" exclaimed Fred, impulsively "you are surely not afraid of us?"

The maiden stopped and turned; the friends advanced towards her; to Heinrich she appeared the same trembling snow-drop as when he first beheld her.

"It is a fitting place to say good-bye," said Fred. "You will hardly have an opportunity of seeing each other again—would that I could have witnessed your union, instead of your separation!"

"Fred!" exclaimed Heinrich, "don't talk so; old memories, though subdued, are not killed."

"What are the memories?" demanded Fred.

"Shall I tell him?" asked Heinrich, turning laughing to Helen.

A low "yes" was the maiden's reply.

"Well, Helen," said he, taking her hand, "what he wants me to confess is this—that I once loved you; that for your sake I have struggled against that love and subdued it, and that now I stand before you with the heart of a brother, and pray God to bless you!"

A kind of sympathetic motion stirred the maiden's lips, and she murmured "God bless you!"

"Nay, Heinrich! nay, Helen! not so," exclaimed Fred. "This infernal delusion must not blind you. Do not contravene the manifest design of heaven who made you for each other. Go together, in the name of God!"

A deathlier paleness overspread the maiden's cheek. The sun had sunk, and the west glowed like the gates of heaven, beside which, half lost amid the amber, one bright star stood sentinel. A million thoughts rushed simultaneously upon the brain of Heinrich, and the long-quieted fervor of his heart now rose welling to his lips. "Fred," he muttered, in a condensed whisper, as if unconscious of the maiden's presence, "do you think she would come?"

"Will you go, Helen?" asked Fred.

"Come, my girl, let me answer for you—you will!"

"I will," replied the maiden.

The arms of a man were around her in an instant, and the heart of a man throbbed against her lily cheek. He kissed it till its roses kindled, and—the faires danced more joyously that night round the grave of the old forester.

## WOMAN'S EMANCIPATION.

Being a Letter addressed to Mr. Punch, with a Drawing by a strong-minded American Woman.

It is quite easy to realize the considerable difficulty, that the natives of this old country are like to have, in estimating the rapid progress of ideas on all subjects among us, the Anglo-Saxons of the Western world. Mind travels with us on a rail-car, or a high-pressure river-boat. The snags and sawyers of prejudice, which render so dangerous the navigation of Time's almighty river, whose water-power has toppled over these giant growths of the world, without being able to detach from the congenial mud, from which they draw their nutriment, are dashed aside or run down in the headlong career of the United States mind.

We laugh to scorn the dangers of popular effervescence. Our almighty-browed and cavernous-eyed statesmen, sit heroically on the safety-valve, and the mighty ark of our vast empire of the West, moves on at a pressure on the square inch, that would rend into shivers the rotten boiler-plates of your outworn states of the Old World.

To use a phrase, which the refined manners of our ladies have banished from the drawing-room, and the saloon of the boarding-house, we go ahead. And our progress is the progress of all—not of high and low, for we have abolished the odious distinction, but of man, woman, and child, each in his or her several sphere.

Our babies are preternaturally sharp, and highly independent, from the cradle. The high-souled American boy will not submit to be whipped at school. That punishment is confined to negroes and the lower animals.

But it is among our sex—among women—for I am a woman, and my name is THEOPHILIA EUDOXIA BANG, of Boston, U. S., Principal of the Homeopathic and Collegiate Thompsonian Institute, for developing the female mind in that intellectual city—that the stranger may realize, in the most convincing manner, the progressional influences of the democratic institutions it is our privilege to live under.

An American female—for I do not like the term Lady, which suggests the outworn distinction of feudalism—can travel from one end of the States to the other—from the majestic waters of Niagara to the mystic banks of the Yellow-stone, or the rolling prairies of Texas. The American female delivers lectures—edits newspapers, and similar organs of opinion, which exert so mighty a leverage on the national mind of

our great people—is privileged to become a martyr to her principles, and to utter her soul from the platform, by the side of the gifted Poe, or the immortal Peabody. All this in these old countries, is the peculiar privilege of man as opposed to woman.—The female is consigned to the slavish duties of the house. In America, the degrading cares of the household, are comparatively unknown to our sex. The American wife resides in a boarding house, and consigns the petty cares of daily life to the help of the establishment, enjoys leisure for higher pursuits, and can follow her aspirations upwards, or in any other direction.

We are emancipating ourselves, among the badges of the slavery of feudalism, from the inconvenient dress of the European female. With man's functions, we have asserted our right to his garb, and especially to that part of it, which invests the lower extremities. With this great symbol, we have adopted others—the hat, the cigar, the palette or round jacket. And it is generally calculated, that the dress of the emancipated American female is quite pretty,—as becoming in all points as it is manly and independent. I enclose a drawing made by my gifted fellow-citizen, Increase Tarbox, of Boston, U. S., for the *Free Woman's Banner*, a periodical under my conduct, aided by several gifted women of acknowledged progressive opinions.

I appeal to my sisters of the Old World, with confidence, for their sympathy and countenance in the struggle in which we are engaged, and which will soon be found among them also. For I feel that I have a mission across the broad Atlantic, and the steamers are running at reduced fares. I hope to rear the standard of Female Emancipation on the roof of the Crystal Palace, in London, Hyde Park. Empty wit may sneer at its form, which is bifurcate. And why not? Mahomet warred under the Petticoat of his wife Kadiga. The American female-Emancipist marches on her holy war, under the distinguishing garment of her husband. In the compartment devoted to the United States, in your Exposition, my sisters of the old country may see this banner by the side of a uniform of female freedom,—such as my drawing represents,—the garb of martyrdom for a month; the trappings of triumph for all ages of the future!

THEOPHILIA E. BANG, M. A., M. C. P., K. L. M., &c., &c., (of Boston, U. S.)

## A TOUCHING STORY.

The following touching narrative, which we find in an exchange, purports to have been given by a father to his son, as a warning derived from his own bitter experience of the sin of grieving and resisting a mother's love and counsel. It is new to us, though it may not be to our readers; but its teachings are so excellent as to make it worthy of frequent publication and perusal.

What agony was visible on my mother's face when she saw that all she said and suffered failed to move me! She rose to go home, and I followed at a distance. She spoke no more to me till she reached her own door.

"It is school time now," said she. "Go my son, and once more let me beseech you to think upon what I have said."

"I shan't go to school," said I.

She looked astonished at my boldness, but then replied firmly.

"Certainly you will go, Alfred. I command you!"

"I will not!" said I, with a tone of defiance.

"One of two things you must do, Alfred—either go to school this moment, or I will lock you in your room, and keep you there till you are ready to promise implicit obedience to my wishes in future."

"I dare you to do it," said I; you can't get me up stairs."

"Alfred, choose now," said my mother, who laid her hand upon my arm. She trembled violently, and was deadly pale.

"If you touch me I will kick you," said I, in a terrible rage. God knows I knew not what I said!

"Will you go, Alfred?"

"No!" I said, but quailed beneath her eye.

"Then follow me," said she, as she grasped my arm firmly. I raised my foot—oh, my son, hear me!—I raised my foot and kicked her—my sainted mother! How my head reels as the torment of memory rushes over me! I kicked my mother—a feeble woman—my mother! She staggered back a few steps and leaned against the wall. She did not look at me. I saw her heart beat against her breast. "Oh, heavenly Father!" she cried, "forgive him—he knows not what he does!" The gardener just then passed the door, and seeing my mother pale and almost unable to support herself, he stopped. She beckoned him in.

"Take this boy up stairs, and lock him in his own room," said she, and turned from me. Looking back as she was entering her room, she gave me such a look!—it will forever follow me. It was a look of agony, mingled with the intensest love; it was the last terrible pang from a heart that was broken.

In a moment I found myself a prisoner in my own room. I thought for a moment I would fling myself from the open window, and dash my brains out, but I felt afraid to die. I was not penitent. At times my heart was subdued, but my stubborn pride rose in an instant, and bade me not yield. The pale face of my mother haunted me. I flung myself on the bed, and fell asleep: just at twilight I heard a footstep approach the door. It was my sister.

"What may I tell mother from you?" she asked.

"Nothing," I replied.

"Oh, Alfred! for my sake, for all our sakes, say that you are sorry. She longs to forgive you!"

I would not answer. I heard her footsteps slowly retreating, and again I flung myself on the bed to pass a wretched and fearful night.

Another footstep, slower and feebler than my sister's disturbed me. A voice called me by name. It was my mother's.

"Alfred, my son, shall I come in? Are you sorry for what you have done?" she asked.

I can't tell what influence, operating at that moment, made me speak adverse to my feelings. The gentle voice of my mother, that thrilled through me, melting the ice from my heart, and I longed to throw myself on her neck; but I did not. My words gave the lie to my heart, when I said I was not sorry. I heard her withdraw. I heard a groan. I longed to call her back, but I did not.

I was awakened from my uneasy slumber, by hearing my name called loudly, and my sister stood by my bedside.

"Get up, Alfred, Oh, don't wait a minute! Get up, and come with me. Mother is dying."

I thought I was yet dreaming, but I got up mechanically and followed my sister. On the bed, pale and cold as marble, lay my mother. She had not undressed. She had thrown herself on the bed to rest; and arising to go again to me, she was seized with a palpitation of the heart, and borne senseless to her room.

I cannot tell you my agony as I looked upon her—my remorse was tenfold more bitter from the thought that she would never know it. I believed myself to be her murderer. I fell on the bed beside her. I could not weep. My heart burned in my bosom—my brain was all on fire. My sister threw her arms around me, and wept in silence. Suddenly we saw a slight motion of mother's hand—her eyes unclosed. She had recovered consciousness, but not speech. She looked at me, and moved her lips. I could not understand her words. "Mother, mother!" I shrieked, "say only that you forgive me." She could not say it with her lips, but her hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, and lifting her thin, white hands, she clasped my own within them, and cast her eyes upward. She moved her lips in prayer, and thus she died. I remained still kneeling beside that dear form, till my gentle sister removed me.—The joy of youth had left me forever.

Boys, who spurn a mother's counsel, who, are ashamed to own that they are wrong, who think it manly to resist her authority, or yield to her influence, beware! Lay not up for yourselves bitter remorse for future years.

## THE PALACE OF GLASS.

No. IV.

LONDON, May, 23d, 1851. I am almost smothered here with civilities. It is even difficult to keep pace with the hospitalities that are constantly tendered me. One letter urges me to visit a gentleman in Ireland; another in Scotland; and another urges me to pass a week with a gentleman at his beautiful estate in Wolverhampton. But London gives me ample employment in seeing and hearing those whom it is agreeable to know. I shall prepare to sail on tomorrow, June 7th. I shall therefore write you again next Saturday.

For me the weather is too cool: there is invariably a thick fog every morning, and in the course of the day it always rains, or looks as though it would. The names of Americans have vastly multiplied on the register, last week. There are now about five hundred, and about thirty from Boston; and they are still coming.</



ture in which are deposited the select, the choicest specimens of the creative energy of man, from the rough materials nature has placed at his disposal, is, viz., that it is faultless. The more studiously it is examined, the higher is our admiration of the mind that conceived its fair proportions. Those too, who reared it, are not to be lost sight of, at the completion of the grandest architectural display of the day. What will be its destiny, when the exhibition closes? An unauthorized assertion, that the building will be taken down, is disagreeable intelligence. In the first place, it is not at all probable that a stick of it will ever be taken from its present position, while there is money enough in the British Treasury, to keep it in repair. An iron fence, in fine keeping with the exterior,—gas fixtures, sidewalks, and the outlay of funds that is being made to ornament the grounds, quite up to the doors, indicate the permanency of the establishment. It is obviously the rarest of curiosities, a gem of the first water, which cannot be readily imitated; and further, the sight of it, in after time, will be associated with one of the proudest events in English history.

Secondly, in this foggy, drizzling climate, where the inhabitants pass two-thirds of their days under umbrellas, it will afford ample room, for a charming winter garden, infinitely superior to the one in Paris. Then for military reviews, court festivities, municipal or national entertainments, and indeed, whatever else requires more space, and greater magnificence than ordinary occasions, it is the place of all others. Like our old frigate Constitution, it will never decay, while there is an ounce of public spirit remaining in the kingdom.

Instead of being better qualified for communicating a proper description of the contents of the palace by a week's familiarity with the interior, the undertaking is approached with positive reluctance, from a conscious inability to meet the expectations of those who might reasonably look for something more satisfactory. By doing as the majority of reviewers do—write their criticisms, without ever opening the leaves of the volume they either praise or abuse—a professed letter-writer might draw copiously enough from his imagination, without troubling himself to edge along through a perpetual crowd, at the expense of all the buttons of his best coat, to make out a brilliant dissertation; but that is not the way to treat the subject. On several occasions, at the conclusion of a patient investigation, and becoming unalterably convinced of the superiority of some one contrivance, or species of manufacture, over all others of the same kind, and noted the fact accordingly, for reference,—half an hour after, perhaps, I stumbled upon something infinitely beyond them in excellence, which obliged me to retrace my steps, abandon pages of memoranda, and re-commence the labor in a new form. A constant perplexity is therefore realized, in trying to discover what is most meritorious.

It is far easier and more agreeable to speak of our impressions, than to describe the cogs on the periphery of a wheel revolving a thousand times a minute.

It is natural to refer to the products of home, because the natural character and tendencies are presumed to be illustrated to some extent by them. In the section lettered UNITED STATES, ten evidences of industry and thrift, might have been placed, where there is one; still scanty as the exposition is, men of profound attainments may be seen in that department, studying the relative advantages which this or that may have over a piece of mechanism or fabric, from another far-off country.

That terrible ox-hide, referred to before, is acknowledged to be good leather, but the nauseous prefix of *Honorable*, to the name of the Prattville tanner, and the still more fulsome attachment of A. M. at the end, excites abundance of ridicule, and justifies the sneering English periphrastics in believing what their writers assert, that the Yankees with all their outward contempt for titles, are excessively fond of being dubbed captain, major, and such like conventional distinctions; but when it comes to the *Honorable*, it is killing—positive-ly, on a side of American sole leather! Here is a chance for the University of Aberdeen, to confer the more comprehensible addition of A. S. S.

All of Ericsson's inventions, from New York, receive the need of praise from competent authority. Thus the instrument for measuring distances at sea, elicited a warm commendation, in my hearing, and well it might, for it is doubtful whether navigators were ever before put in possession of a more reliable meter. The hydraulic gauge too, and the alarm barometer, have frequently been the theme of conversation among nautical men of elevated standing. This, of all cities, is the one to test the value of any and every thing appertaining to navigation.

Dick's boiler-plate shears, the embossing press for finishing the back of books, and the rail-straightener, are No. 1. The Queen and suite, honored Mr. Dick's combination of levers with a special stand-still. When the mighty press belonging to the group crushed a piece of solid plank, endwise,

with the harsh, defying grip of a lion's jaws on a marrow-bone, a foreign princess expressed her illustrious astonishment, by ejaculating "Oid!" Therefore, his fortune is made.

J. V. C. S.

## FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

**VITALITY OF VEGETABLES.**—The propensity of the esculent roots, the potato, the onion, the turnip, and others, to grow after being gathered late in autumn, is familiar to all; though the potato shows no signs of growth till warm weather returns in the spring. The potato is thought to be losing its vital energy or vegetating power, according to the opinion of some, and to this cause they ascribe its blight or rot. The correctness of this opinion I much doubt, for reasons which I now state.

Those potatoes untouched with that disease, indicate vegetating power, in the cellar, and when planted, no less than they did before the rot appeared. Stray potatoes lying in my cellar a year after being dug, confined under an inverted bin, were found last November to have been vegetating all summer, and a large number of pea-sized potatoes were growing upon the branches, shot forth from the parent tuber. From this they derived their life and growth. They were preserved during the past winter without any special means for the purpose, being left open to the air like the last gathered crop. Now, the parent and offspring are planted together, and the little potatoes are sending up small vines correspondent with their size. The life of the old potato was spent in propagating the young ones. The result I shall watch with interest. This fact shows the tenacity of life in the parent tuber, and in its imprisoned progeny remarkably.

I observe, also, that some potatoes accidentally left in the ground over winter, are shooting forth vigorous branches, and earlier, larger leaves than those springing from my planted hills. Having lain in the earth unexposed to the air, unaffected by its influence, they seem to grow with rapidity and healthy vigor. I see no evidence to convince me, therefore, that this vegetable is subject to rotting from loss of vegetating health and strength, or from the decay of its vital principle.

The onion, turnip, beet, &c., as also the cabbage and cauliflower and Scotch kale, refuse to suspend their vegetation process till spring returns, and struggle forward towards the formation of tops and branches for the production of seed. I was surprised, this spring, to find that cauliflower stocks, unfit for cutting and thrown over a box containing turnips in my garden, and there covered with turnip tops and hemlock boughs to protect the turnips from frost, had grown in that position, and had flowers fit for cooking. It convinced me that a box covering of boards with a good roofing of hemlock boughs would have enabled the row of cauliflowers to survive the last winter, and continue their growth in their original position, to far greater advantage. Such an experiment may be worth trying with cauliflowers, if not with cabbages, set out in rows before the hard frosts of November commence.

—N. E. Farmer.

**TO MAKE YOUNG PEAR TREES BEAR.**—I was afflicted by the sight in my garden for four or five years, of the most luxuriant and thrifty young pear trees, which would not bear, but all their strength ran to wood. Vexed at this, I resolved to try the effect of bending down the branches so as to check the flow of sap and cause them to form fruit buds, instead of wood buds. Accordingly, the first week of December, 1847, I filled my pockets with stout twine: I drove some small pegs into the ground directly underneath my trees, (which had branched so low as to make dwarfish heads.) I then tied a string to the end of a very long shoot and gradually bringing down the end of the limb till it curved down to make a considerable bend or bow, fastened it in that position, either by tying the other end to the peg or to another branch or part of the trunk.

According to expectation, the tree next year changed its habit of growth, and set an abundance of fruit buds. Since that, I have had plentiful crops of fruit without trouble.

—Horticulturist.

**CUT WORMS.**—A correspondent of some paper, kills cut worms thus:

I was quite unsuccessful last spring, in forcing tomatoes, cabbages, &c. In May, I commenced transplanting them in my garden. Beautiful plants they were too; and as I grew them myself, I felt quite proud of them. A day or two after this, upon going into my garden, I found the vermin that had destroyed them; smashed their heads and re-planted. But off they went again. I could kill the cut-worms, but that did not replace my plants. A new idea struck me. I pulled a few handfuls of clover, and laying a small quantity at the base of each plant, put thereon a chip. By this simple contrivance, I trapped the whole brood of rascals, and saved my plants.

The philosophy of this is: the cut-worm prefers the green clover, which will keep

so for about a week, under the chip, and every day or two you can hand the worms which collect there over to the tender mercies of the old hen and her chickens. The trouble of doing this is much less than replanting.

**THE POTATO ROT.**—The Boston Commonwealth mentioned, a few days ago, the substance of a conversation with Mr. Flanders on the subject of the potato rot. It may be remembered that Mr. Flanders's proposal is to sift air-slacked lime upon the potato vines, while wet with a heavy dew or rain. On this subject Mr. Nathan Winslow, in a communication to the Portland Advertiser, writes that he has no doubt that Mr. Flanders is correct, in his discovery of a remedy for the potato disease—both as it regards the cause and the cure. Mr. W. says personal observation last year, fully convinced him that the disease is produced by means of insects feeding upon the vine, and that he should have tried the proposed remedy, and communicated the result to the public, had not the season been too far advanced when the idea occurred to him. He was induced to try lime-water, from having found it effectual, in preventing insects from stinging the leaves of plum trees.

## THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, July 19th, 1851.

"BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE."

### NEW CEMETERY.

Some years since, a movement was made by our people, in favor of establishing a new burial-place or of decorating the old one, in the centre of the town; but from some attendant untoward circumstances, the project failed, and ours is among the multitude of large towns, that continue to tolerate interments in the very midst of a dense population.

This practice was formerly common, but enlightened philosophy, demonstrated by scientific investigation, has taught the world a better lesson; and men are found engaged, in several of the countries in Europe, and in many of the large cities and towns both in this country and abroad, in the good work of pointing out the evils of the old practice, and enlisting advocates for a reform.

Shall nothing be done among ourselves in this important matter? Are not the facts, which have been recently developed, sufficiently startling in their nature, to arouse us to action on the subject? Is the health of the living to be longer jeopardized by contact or vicinity with decaying relics of the dead—however dear to us were the spirits of those who once animated them? Can infection become less irksome, from the fact that it is generated by the decomposition of forms of beauty which once we loved—or will it sooth the throbbings of the fevered pulse, to reflect that the frail tabernacle to whose presence influence we are indebted for the disease under which we are writhing, was once inhabited by a cherished friend?

Certainly not! It is not the *shell* we love, even in life; but the informing soul—the kernel—the essence! And when that is extracted,—although from the relation it bore to that which contained it, we should treat it with due respect,—it is indeed entitled to no consideration whatever, compared to the physical welfare of survivors. But, if it were otherwise, a degree of respect not a whit less profound, may be extended to the remains of the departed, while the lives and health of others are preserved unharmed.

The custom of setting apart large tracts of land of varied surface, liberally diversified with wood and water scenery, and decorating them by the hand of taste, has done much to rob the last resting-place of our mortal remains of the melancholy and gloom which formerly attended them; at the same time that it withdrew them to retreats of safety from the village burial-places crowded with pestilence. And those who first introduced the improvement into this country, are entitled to the meed of gratitude.

We wish to call the attention of our citizens to this subject, without further delay. It is of sufficient importance for a Town-meeting; but as corporations are proverbially slow in their operations, we will venture to address the ladies of the town—the mothers, wives, and daughters of our people. Let them take the field in this warfare with a practice of a rude age of the world, and the victory is sure!

If they feel the interest in the good work which we are assured they do, the ways and means will readily be found—they need no prompter to give them the word. Their own taste, feelings, and judgment will be their best tutor.

Let, however, they should not have been informed in detail of the great and alarming evil, which they are herein called on to assist in abating, we subjoin some statements from the Sanitary Report of the Commissioners, appointed by the Massachusetts Legislature in 1850, to consider the question of Public and Personal Health in this Commonwealth.

They are entitled to a deliberate and serious attention.

"Plans for obtaining a place of burial. Several have existed in this State. One plan permits a family to select a private place of burial on its own estate. This is adopted in some parts of this Commonwealth, especially in the western and southern counties, but we cannot but regard it as highly objectionable. In this country, estates do not descend to successive generations of the same family, as in Europe. In the vicissitudes and revolutions of American life, the owners of property, real as well as personal, often change; and there is no security that the remains of a person, if deposited on an estate he owned, will remain undisturbed by other owners who succeed him. The occupant has no guarantee from a public or responsible body that it should be so. This single consideration, in our judgment, should induce every one to discontinue the custom, and even to remove the remains already so deposited to a more secure and quiet resting-place.

"Another plan allows proprietors, under an act of incorporation, to sell lots, or places of burial, under such regulations as they choose to make. This is of recent date, and originated at Mount Auburn. This model cemetery was consecrated as a burial-place of the dead, Sept. 21, 1831. Cemeteries were subsequently incorporated at New Bedford, April 12, 1837; at Worcester, Feb. 23, 1839; at Hingham, Feb. 28, 1839; at Braintree, Feb. 18, 1839; at Salem, Feb. 19, 1839; at Dudley, March 22, 1840; and at Lowell, Jan. 23, 1841. A general law, passed March 17, 1841, allows ten or more persons in any town to organize themselves into a corporation for these purposes; and, since that time, numerous companies and cemeteries have been established in different parts of the State.

"Some object to these companies, however, because they make the burial of the dead too much a matter of commercial speculation. "Another, and the more general plan, vests the ownership of all burial-grounds in the town, which grants to families and to individuals, sometimes gratuitously, and sometimes for a consideration, rights for family lots, for tombs, and for single graves. This plan has been in existence from the first settlement of the State; and we much prefer it to the others. Every town should have the exclusive control in these matters, for many reasons, which it is unnecessary now to mention. The city of Roxbury has set a noble example, in the establishment, in its corporate capacity, of the beautiful Forest Hills Cemetery.

"The place of burial should be selected in a somewhat secluded, and not in the most conspicuous part of the town, and should be combined with such natural scenery as will tend to inspire those feelings of solemnity and decorum which properly belong to the 'city of the dead.' It should not be where it would ever be liable to be encroached on for buildings, roads, or any other purpose; but where the tenants may remain forever undisturbed in their quiet resting-place. And it should be large enough to meet the wants of the probable future growth of the town which it is designed to accommodate. Parts of such a cemetery might be assigned to a particular religious denomination, and, if desired, specially consecrated to its use. It should never be within a populous city or village. Such a site is now generally regarded as dangerous to the health of the living; though in this State we have not as yet experienced, to a great extent, the evils which have existed in London and other large cities in England, as the following statements will show:

"When the living body is exposed to putrid emanations in a highly concentrated state, the effects are immediate and deadly; when more diluted they still taint the system, inducing a morbid condition, which renders it more prone to disease in general, but especially to all the forms of epidemic disease, and which further predisposes it to pass into a state verging upon, if not actually that of putrefaction. The most recent examination of the graveyards of the metropolis appear to us to show that they contain putrefying matter enough to communicate this putrefying process to those who are exposed to it. It is stated by Sir James Macgregor, that on one occasion in Spain, soon after 20,000 men had been put into the ground within the space of three months, the troops that remained exposed to the emanations of the soil, and drank the water from the wells sunk in the neighborhood of the spot, were attacked by malignant fevers and by dysentery; and the fevers constantly put on the dysenteric character.

"The placing of a dead body in a grave, and covering it with a few feet of earth, does not prevent the gases generated by decomposition, together with the putrescent matters which they hold in suspension, from permeating the surrounding soil, and escaping in the air above and the water beneath. Under the pressure of three-fourths of an inch of water, gas—common coal-gas, for instance—rapidly makes its way to the surface through a stratum of sand or gravel several feet in thickness, the soil appearing to oppose scarcely any resistance to its passage. The evolution of the gases of decomposition takes place with so much force, that they often expand and occasionally burst the leaden coffin in which the body is confined; and when, as in a common grave, they pass gradually and without restraint into the surrounding earth, they are only in part absorbed by the soil, and some of them are scarcely absorbed at all, but are diffused in every direction, though it would appear in the upward direction chiefly, thus directly polluting the air. Such, indeed, is the tendency of these gases to reach the surface, that it does not appear possible to prevent the occurrence. 'If,' says Mr. Leigo, a chemist at Manchester, who appears to have paid particular attention to this subject; 'bodies were interred eight or ten feet deep, in sandy or gravelly soils, I am convinced little would be gained by it; the gases would find a ready exit from almost any practicable depth' while it is obvious that their occasional escape would be still more easy through the fissures which are so common in clayey soil. 'I have examined,' says Dr. Lyon Playfair, 'various church-yards and burial-grounds, for the purpose of ascertaining whether the layer of earth above the bodies is sufficient to absorb the putrid gases evolved. The slightest inspection shows that they are not thoroughly absorbed by the soil lying over the bodies. I know several church-yards from which most fetid smells are evolved; and gases with similar odor are emitted from the sides of the rewers passing in the vicinity of church-yards, although they may be more than fifty feet from them. If these gases are thus evolved laterally, they must be equally emitted in an upward direction.' Some of these gases, as has been stated, are either not absorbed at all, or only very sparingly—carbonic acid gas, for an example; yet so abundant is its evolution, that, in old church-yards or near 'grave-pits,' the ground is absolutely saturated with it, so that, when a deep grave is dug, such an amount of it is rapidly collected, that the workmen cannot descend without danger. Dr. Reid states, as the result of his own observation, that on sinking a pit in the earth, near which a number of bodies were interred, the pit in a few hours became filled with such an amount of carbonic acid gas, arising from the decomposition of the neighboring bodies, that the workmen could not re-enter it without danger; that lives have been lost by the incautious descent into such a pit, only a few hours after it has been opened; that a well of carbonic acid gas is thus formed, into which a constant stream of the same

gas continues perpetually to filter from the adjacent earth; and that, in fact, the earth around these pits is loaded with carbonic acid gas, as other places are with water. Dr. Playfair estimates that the amount of the gases evolved annually from the decomposition of 1,117 corpses per acre, which is very far short of the number actually interred in the metropolitan grave-yards, is not less than 55,261 cubic feet; but as 52,000 interments take place annually in the metropolis, according to this ratio the amount of gases emitted is equal to 2,572,580 cubic feet, the whole of which, beyond what is absorbed by the soil, must pass into the water below or the atmosphere above."

"Whatever portion of these gases is not absorbed by the earth,—earth already surcharged with the accumulations of centuries,—and whatever part does not mix with and contaminate the water, must be emitted into the atmosphere, bearing with them, as we know, putrescent matters perceptible to sense. That these emanations do act injuriously on the health of the people resident in the immediate neighborhood of the places from which they issue, appears to us, by the evidence that has been adduced, to be indubitably established. From the law of the diffusion of gases, they must be rapidly spread through the whole of the atmosphere that surrounds the metropolis; and though they thereby become diluted, and are thus rendered perceptibly innocuous, yet that they do materially contribute to the contamination of the air breathed by two millions of the people, cannot, we think, admit of any reasonable doubt."

"The atmosphere in which epidemic diseases most rapidly diffuse their poison and multiply their victims, is one in which organic matters are undergoing decomposition. Whence these may be derived, signifies little. Whether the matter passing into decay be an accumulation of soaking straw and cabbage leaves in some miserable cellar, or the garbage of a slaughter-house, or an overflowing cess-pool, or dead dogs floating at high water into the mouth of a sewer, or fetid fish, or the remains of human corpses undergoing the last chemical changes in consecrated earth, the previous history of the decomposed material is of no moment whatever. The pathologist knows no difference of operation between one-decaying substance and another; so soon as he recognizes organic matter undergoing decomposition, so soon he recognizes the most fertile soil for the increase of epidemic disease.

"It has been estimated that an acre of ground is capable of affording decent interment to not more than 136 bodies yearly; but in the thirty-seven burial-grounds in Liverpool, taking one with another, the number of burials to an acre is full double that just stated. Were the calculation confined to the burial-grounds in most frequent use, the proportion would be greatly augmented.

"In some of these places it is almost impossible to dig a new grave without disturbing bodies previously buried; and in some, the soil, when opened up, appears to consist chiefly of human remains in a state of decomposition. It cannot be doubted that grave-yards, thus impregnated with animal matter, must contaminate the atmosphere in such a way as to injure the health, not so much by the production of sudden disease, which may be directly traced to its cause, as by a gradual process of deterioration, leading to the development of disease in a more slow but equally certain manner. It was the observation of the injury to health arising from the practice of intramural interment, which caused the legislature of France, as well as of the other warmer continental countries, upwards of eighty years ago, to declare 'illegal' all interments in towns, and subsequently to deprive even the priests of the privilege, which they had enjoyed of interment within their own churches."

### THE PIC-NIC.

The Excursion and Pic-Nic of the Sunday School connected with the Rev. Dr. Lunt's Society, took place on Wednesday, according to the arrangements, as advertised in last week's Patriot.

The day was uncommonly fine, notwithstanding the anxiety excited by the morning rainbow. The early shower rendered the air sweet and fresh, kept down the dust, and gave the foliage a livelier green; and probably it would be difficult to find a company of similar numbers, whose aggregate amount of enjoyment exceeded that which this occasion unfolded.

There were, of all ages, about three hundred and fifty present; a most liberal supply of excellent provisions was sent from the various families, and some flowers in handsome bouquets.

Nothing happened to mar the pleasure of the day, excepting the detention at home, by illness, of the respected pastor, and the absence, from various causes, of several distinguished friends, who had accepted invitations to attend.

The company, however, did not fail of the intellectual and spiritual banquet, in consequence of these regretted causes; but were addressed in an instructive, interesting, and profitable manner, by Hon. Charles F. Adams, of Quincy, Rev. Frederic A. Whitney, of Brighton, and Mr. Adams Ayer, of Cambridge.

Some hymns were sung,—two of which we subjoin,—and appropriate devotional exercises offered.

We have much to say on these family gatherings; but, finding our sentiments well expressed, by a correspondent of the South Boston Gazette, in a late number, giving an account of a similar occasion with Rev. Mr. Means's Dorchester Sunday School, we transfer the closing paragraphs to our columns:—

"Excursions like this, cannot but be productive of great and lasting good. They bring together extremes that should often meet—the young and old, men engaged in various pursuits, of different political sentiments, and by contact engender mutual respect and esteem, and thus remove prejudice and false pride, and teach us that the mere adventitious distinctions of wealth and social distinction, can neither make nor unmake men and women, but that all are the children of a common Father, and alike the heirs of immortality.

And here with children we grow young again; the grim fiend of distrust and brooding care, which is so often the result of experience in life, is for a time at least exorcised, and we yield

ourselves to the fascinating influence. Black and bitter must be the waters of the heart that does not well up to overflowing, at the sight of their bright, joyous faces, and the sound of their musical laughter. And, perhaps, better than all, we are thus brought into communion with nature. The Book of Revelation is, alas! too often a sealed book, not to be read or understood by the blind eyes and darkened mind of doubt and unbelief, but the Book of Nature is ever open to our gaze, and on its illuminated pages do we read precious lessons of hope and consolation.—Here alone it is that

"With an eye made quiet by the power  
Of harmony, and the deep power of joy,  
We see into the life of things."

In the beautiful language of Wordsworth,

"—Nature never did betray  
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege,  
Through all the years of this our life, to lead  
From joy to joy: for she can so inform  
The mind that is within us, so impress  
With quietness and beauty, and so feed  
With lofty thoughts, that neither evil tongues,  
Rash judgments, nor the sneers of selfish men,  
Nor greetings where no kindness is, nor all  
The dreary intercourse of daily life,  
Shall e'er prevail against us, or disturb  
Our cheerful faith, that all which we behold  
Is full of blessings."

May the happy issue of this excursion lead to similar excursions in subsequent seasons, and thus whilst contributing to the happiness of the passing hour, serve to knit more closely, the strong ties that now bind together this people, the young and old, and realize in full fruition the deep joy that springs from hearts attuned to Nature and to God."

### Original Hymn.

BY REV. DR. WILLIAM F. LUNT.

#### TUNE—AMERICA.

Our Children's God! from Thee  
In light and purity  
E'en from above,  
We crave thy Spirit's boon;  
To these young hearts come down,  
As once upon thy Son,  
Like Holy Dove.

Our Fathers' God! to Thee  
The children of the free  
Their homage pay;  
Our eagle's youthful brood,  
On mighty pens renew'd,  
Seek through the airy flood  
To Thee their way.

### Original Hymn.

TUNE—AULD LANG SYNE.

"The Groves were God's first temples"—sure,  
And speak to man's warm heart;  
They lift the soul in homage pure,  
Nor need the aid of art.  
Though now so lofty and so grand—  
The oak, the beech, the pine,  
But tender shoots, by zephyr fann'd,  
Were they, each one, lang syne.

Thus may these germs of manhood here,  
Who fill with joy this grove,  
As Time's car rolls its swift career,  
Prove Heaven's all-crowning love;  
And o'er the feeble and oppress'd,  
Their arms and hearts entwine,  
To give the weary sufferer rest,  
Such as was theirs lang syne.

Yon sparkling lake, whose fresh'ning breeze  
Abates the dog-star's power,  
And, mid the foliage of the trees,  
Pours balm through summer hour;  
To tiniest drops of mountain dew,  
That fall at day's decline,  
Owes its fair face and starlike hue—  
Its Heaven-spoke birth lang syne.

So may these children of our hope,  
As heavenward still they move,  
Fill each of life's brief moments up,  
With acts of Christian love;  
Until before the world, their light  
In Godlike deeds shall shine,  
And glows the future, angel bright,  
Reflecting their lang syne.

Our friends of the Rev. Mr. Dean's Society, advertise today, an excursion for next Wednesday, to the delightful grove in Abington.

We can only say, we hope they will have as good a time as last Wednesday's party had; they cannot need a better wish.

Henry Walker, of this town, delivered the valedictory to the graduating class of the Boston Latin school, last week and spoke admirably. He also gained a Franklin medal and two Lawrence prizes, the first for his general scholarship, the second for his excellence in the classical department, and the third for his exemplary conduct and punctuality.

## CRUMBS FOR MOMUS.

We are sorry to state that Mr. Verigreen has not yet recovered his lost wallet.

A young man who has recently taken a wife, says he did not find it half so hard to get married, as he did to buy the furniture.

**STABLE (NOT TABLE) TALK.** "I say, Jim! What? 'Take black Pete's harness and put it on Jenny Lind—give Napoleon some oats, take little Nell to water, and then rub down Fanny Ellier.' 'Ay—ay, sir.'"

**GRAPHIC.**—A poetic young man, in describing the movements of a lot of gold fish, says, "they flashed and darted about like hopes through a lover's brain." That young man should be looked to. He's been staying out o' nights and sipping whiskey punches.

"Bill," said one apprentice to another, "my boss is a better man to work for than your old man, my boss an't always round his shop interfering with his own business."

The courage was remarkable of that when forced into a fight, exclaimed as they rushed between him and his antagonist you must take hold of him, but on me!"

"Why don't you knock the door down you want?" "Och, my darling, don't let any of your family; I'm just usin' your wake the puple next door. I'm locked see, and they've never a knocker!" "rap!"

"Charles," said a father to his son, were working at a saw mill, what does to associate with such girls as you do was of your age, I could go with the first. 'The first cut,' said the son, as he assailed man in rolling over a log, 'is always a rap!'"

"What can a man do," asked a green the sheriff is seen coming up to him with his hand!"

"Apply the remedy," said another, green

"Apply the remedy! what kind of remedy?" "HEALING remedy, you goose—run to the door!"

A gentleman, speaking of Cincinnati, most appropriate name would be the H. America. Yes," replied another, "It is the MEAT-opolis of the United States."

**A WESTERN IDEA.**—The Detroit says, that a gentleman who lately came in court to bail Abel F. Fitch, was asked of the lawyers if he had any incriminating farm. "O, yes," he said, "my old 'omard."

"I see you are in black," said a friend the other day. "Are you in mourning for 'No, I am in mourning for my sins.' I feel that you had lost any?" was the instant reply.

"Julius, what is a latitudinarian?" "A what?" "A latitudinarian." "A latitudinarian," Mr. Snow, is a man what ascertains the difference of de hemispheres, and brings the de arf up to de de hub of de universe."

A venerable old lady, who had a sing for skipping the "hard words" in the text of the Bible to her little grandchildren, the passage which says, "And the Lord of jeh, the Hittite" that he died," which she thus: "And the Lord smote Abijah—He THAT HE DID."

**POSTAGE STAMPS.**—The Phil Ledger, remarks, and our own eye confirms the fact, that "the three-ange stamps, are in many cases needless, for the want of sufficient gum, them stick. Some of them will not and all of them, cause an unnecessary sumption of time, to make them. This is a matter of complaint, with our men of business, and one which be easily removed, by the manifold. We have now, in our possession, which were not only pended off, but uncanceled by the postmaster, so might be used again, with perfect ease. Indeed, we hear of instances, three press, in which these stamps have been dishonorably used.

On the subject of postage, the *Pro Journal* remarks, (and we hope the will be heeded): "Every one who postage in advance. The rate is so that there is no excuse, for lumber mails, with unpaid letters. It is do great experiment of cheap postage success of which, the whole country interest, that it should be tried under most favorable circumstances. The pre-payment of postage, will enable partment to dispense with a great labor, which will otherwise be re. The government has done a bad thing; let the people encourage it, doing."—*Boston Transcript*.

**DEATH FROM A BEE-STING.**—A

Mr. D. P. Williams, about five years was stung in the hollow of his leg, near Vincent Town, N. J., on the inst. His leg soon became stiff and the pain extended throughout his body. On Tuesday the 15th, the stung his body in the region of the heart, black, and he died in great agony.

**Dr. Harris, librarian of Harvard**

who knows about insects, says Mr. Flanders's black bug and the potato a humbug.

**LIGHTNING STROKE.**—At Stoughton

Saturday last, during a thunder shower, Irishman, who was leading a horse struck by lightning and thrown upon the ground. The horse, which belonged to Mr. Nathaniel Gay, was also killed. The man, by the administration of proper remedies, was restored.

**CAMBRIDGE COMMENCEMENT.**—The

cises at Cambridge, on Wednesday, to have been of an unusually high character. The graduating class was large numbers, and very respectable in The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on 62 young gentlemen; of Doctor Medicine upon 24; of Bachelor in Science upon 4; of Bachelor of Laws upon Master of Arts upon 32.

**HIGHWAY ROBBERY IN ESSEX COUNTY.**

One night last week, between 9 and clock, Mr. Gariton, a pedler, of Haverhill, was robbed by two men of about near Cedar Swamp, in Rowley. It is that other persons have been attacked the same vicinity, within a year or which gives room for the suspicion the highwaymen must reside in the vicinity.—*Salem Gazette*.



ourselves to the fascinating influence. Black and bitter must be the waters of the heart that does not well up to overflowing, at the sight of their bright, joyous faces, and the sound of their musical laughter. And, perhaps, better than all, we are thus brought into communion with nature. The Book of Revelation is, alas! too often a sealed book, not to be read or understood by the blind eyes and darkened mind of doubt and unbelief, but the Book of Nature is ever open to our gaze, and on its illuminated pages do we read precious lessons of hope and consolation. Here alone it is that

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Their arms and hearts entwined,  
To give the weary sufferer rest,  
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Arouses the dog-star's power,  
And, mid the foliage of the trees,  
Powers balm through summer hour;  
To tiniest drops of mountain dew,  
That fall at day's decline,  
Owes its fair face and starlike hue—  
Is Heaven's-own birth lang syne.

So may these children of our hope,  
As heavenward still they move,  
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"Charles," said a father to his son, while they were working at a saw mill, "what possesses you to associate with such girls as you do? When I was of your age, I could go with the first cut." "The first cut," said the son, as he assisted the old man in rolling over a log, "is always a slab."

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"Julius, what is a latitudinarian?" "A laty, tudy, what?" "A latitudinarian." "A latyterdemarian, Mr. Snow, is a man who ascertains the circumference of de hemisphere, and brings the axle-tree of de arf opposite to de hub of de universe."

A venerable old lady, who had a singular faculty for skipping the "hard words" in the text, in reading the Bible to her little grandchildren, came to the passage which says, "And the Lord smote Abijah, the Hittite that he died," which she rendered thus: "And the Lord smote Abijah—Hi-te-ti-te THAT HE DID."

POSTAGE STAMPS.—The Philadelphia Ledger, remarks, and our own experience confirms the fact, that "the three-cent postage stamps, are in many cases nearly useless, for the want of sufficient gum to make them stick. Some of them will not adhere, and all of them, cause an unnecessary consumption of time, to make them do so. This is a matter of complaint, with many of our men of business, and one which could be easily removed, by the manufacturer." We have now, in our possession, stamps, which were not only peeled off, but were cancelled by the postmaster, so that they might be used again, with perfect impunity. Indeed, we hear of instances, through the press, in which these stamps have been thus dishonorably used.

On the subject of postage, the Providence Journal remarks, (and we hope the advice will be heeded): "Every one should pay postage in advance. The rate is so small, that there is no excuse, for lumbering the mails, with unpaid letters. It is due to the great experiment of cheap postage, in the success of which, the whole country has an interest, that it should be tried under the most favorable circumstances. The general pre-payment of postage, will enable the department to dispense with a great part of the labor, which will otherwise be required. The government has done a handsome thing; let the people encourage it, in well doing."—Boston Transcript.

DEATH FROM A BEE-STING.—A son of Mr. D. P. Williams, about five years old, was stung in the hollow of his foot by a bee, near Vincent Town, N. J., on the 15th inst. His leg soon became stiff and swollen, and the pain extended throughout his whole body. On Tuesday the 15th, the surface of his body in the region of the heart, became black, and he died in great agony.

Dr. Harris, librarian of Harvard College, who knows about insects, says Mr. Phanuel Flanders's black bug and the potato root are a hunchbug.

LIGHTNING STROKE.—At Stoughton, on Saturday last, during a thunder shower, an Irishman, who was leading a horse, was struck by lightning and thrown senseless upon the ground. The horse, which belonged to Mr. Nathaniel Gay, was also struck and killed. The man, by the administration of proper remedies, was restored.

CAMBRIDGE COMMENCEMENT.—The exercises at Cambridge, on Wednesday are said to have been of an unusually high character. The graduating class was large in numbers, and very respectable in ability. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on 62 young gentlemen; of Doctor in Medicine upon 24; of Bachelor in Science upon 4; of Bachelor of Laws upon 30; of Master of Arts upon 32.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY IN ESSEX COUNTY.—One night last week, between 9 and 10 o'clock, Mr. Garion, a pedler, of Haverhill, was robbed by two men of about \$150, near Cedar Swamp, in Rowley. It is stated that other persons have been attacked, in the same vicinity, within a year or two, which gives room for the suspicion, that the highwaymen must reside in the vicinity. —Salem Gazette.

#### Pebbles from many Shores.

The best courage is fear of doing wrong.

Never marry without love, or love without reason.

The sum of Christian morality is—give and forgive, bear and forbear.

The happiness that is found at home is most likely to prove enduring and purifying.

The usual fortune of complaint is to excite contempt more than pity.

A lump of gold worth \$3000 has been found at Sparta Diggings.

To be too eager to acquit ourselves of an obligation is a species of ingratitude.

Moderation is commonly firm, and firmness is commonly successful.

As EVERGREEN.—A man who does not learn from experience.

The poor man's penny unjustly detained, is a coal of fire in a rich man's purse.

One effectual method of ruining a young person, is to treat him or her as an alien in the bosom of the family.

Get your enemies to read your works, in order to amend them; for your friend is so much your second-self, that he will judge, too, like you.

The transition from joy to sorrow is easiest in pure minds; as the true diamond, when moistened by the breath, recovers its lustre sooner than false ones.

A WORD TO THE MARRYING.—Let thy liking ripen before thou lovest; let thy love advise before thou makest choice; and let thy choice be fixed before thou marriest.

He whose first emotion, on the view of anything excellent, is to undervalue it, will never have aught of his own to deserve esteem.

Union even with the body is a broken one; need we wonder then, that no union on earth is indissoluble?

What is FASHION?—A beautiful envelope for morality, presenting a glittering and polished exterior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein.

All the good things of this world are no further good to us than they are of use; and whatever we may heap up to give to others, we enjoy only as we can use, and no more.

You can't change an old coat into a new one, by rubbing it with an unclean duster, or blowing it with the bellows; neither can you change your bad character into a good one by abuse, or boastful talk, or by fighting. No! you must live for a character.

Venice is to be opened on the first of August as a free port.

Up to June 28, 1500 Americans had visited the Great Exhibition at London, as appears by the American Register kept there.

It is worthy of observation that the Latin word for miserable has been applied to designate an individual who possesses, but cannot enjoy. And well may he be called a miser, for he is the meanest living creature.

A small piece of paper or of linen, just moistened with turpentine, and put into the wardrobe or drawers for a single day, two or three times a year, is a sufficient preservative against moths.

To be a woman of fashion is one of the easiest things in the world. A late writer thus describes it; buy everything you don't want, and pay for nothing you do; smile on all mankind but your husband; be happy everywhere but at home; hate the country; adore Paris; read novels; neglect your children; nurse lap-dogs; and go to church every time you get a new shawl.

[From the Boston Daily Advertiser.]

LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE CAPITOL.—The President of the United States, accompanied by the heads of departments, laid the corner stone, of the extension of the Capitol at Washington, on the 4th inst. The day was fine, the concourse of people large, and the services imposing. At the request of the President, the Secretary of State, Hon. Daniel Webster, delivered an oration on the occasion.

In the course of it, the following passage occurs, which puts on record, the main features of the occasion:

"The anniversary of national independence, appeared to afford an auspicious occasion for laying the foundation stone of the additional building. That ceremony, has now been performed by the President himself, in the presence of this multitude. He has thought the day and the occasion, made a united and imperative call for some short address to the people here assembled; and it is at his request, that I have appeared before you to perform that part of the duty, which was deemed incumbent on us. Beneath the stone is deposited, among other things, a list of which will be published, the following brief account of the proceedings of the day, in my handwriting:

"On the morning of the first day of the seventy-sixth year of the independence of the United States of America, in the city of Washington, being the 4th day of July, 1851, this stone, designed as the corner stone of 'the extension of the Capitol, according to a plan approved of by the President,' in pursuance of an act of Congress, was laid by Millard Fillmore, President of the United States, assisted by the Grand Master of the Masonic Lodges, in the presence of many members of Congress; of officers of the executive and judicial departments, National, State, and district; of officers of the army and navy; the corporate authorities of this and neighboring cities, many associations, civil and military and masonic; officers of the Smithsonian Institution and National Institute; professors of colleges and teachers of schools of the district, with students and pupils; a vast concourse of people, from places near and remote, including a few surviving gentlemen, who witnessed the laying of the corner stone of the Capitol, by President Washington, on the 18th day of September, (1793) seventeen hundred and ninety three. If, therefore, it shall be hereafter the will of God, that this structure shall fall from its base, that its foundations be upturned, and the deposit beneath this stone, brought to the eyes of men, be it then known, that on this day, the Union of the United States of America, stands firm—that their constitution still exists unimpaired, and with all of its original usefulness and glory, growing every day stronger and stronger in the affections of the great body of the American people, and attracting more and more the admiration of the world. And all here assembled, whether belonging to public life or to private life, with hearts devoutly thankful to Almighty God for the preservation of the liberty and happiness of the country, unite in sincere and fervent prayers that this deposit, and the walls and arches, the domes and towers, the columns and entablatures, now to be erected over it, may endure forever.

God save the United States of America! DANIEL WEBSTER, Secretary of State."

BOYS OUT AFTER NIGHTFALL.—Parents will please read the following, and profit by it:

I have been an observer, as I am a sympathizing lover of boys. I like to see them happy, cheerful, gleesome. I am not willing that they be cheated out of the rightful heritage of youth. Indeed, I can hardly understand how a high-toned, useful man, can be the ripened fruit of a boy, who has not enjoyed a fair share of the glad privileges due to youth. But while I watch, with a very jealous eye, all rights and customs, which entrench upon the proper right of boys, I am equally apprehensive lest parents who are not forthrightful, and who have not habituated themselves to close observation upon this subject, permit their sons indulgences, which are almost certain to result in their demoralization, if not in their total ruin; and among the habits which I have observed, as tending most surely to ruin, I know of none more prominent, than that of parents permitting their sons to be in the streets after nightfall.

It is ruinous to their morals, in all instances. They acquire, under the cover of night, an unhealthful state of mind; bad, vulgar, immoral, and profane language, obscene practices, criminal sentiments, a lawless and riotous bearing. Indeed, it is in the street after nightfall, that the boys principally acquire the education of the bad, and capacity for becoming rowdy, dissolute, criminal men. Parents should in this particular, have a rigid and inflexible rule, that never will permit a son, under any circumstances whatever, to go in the streets after nightfall, with a view of engaging in out-of-door sports, or meet other boys for social or chance occupation. A rigid rule of this kind, invariably adhered to, will soon deaden the desire for such dangerous practices.

Boys should be taught to have pleasure around the family circle-table, in reading, in conversation, and in quiet amusements. Boys, gentlemen's sons, are seen in the streets after nightfall, behaving in a manner entirely destructive of all good morals.... Fathers and mothers, keep your children home at night, and see that you take pains to make your homes pleasant, attractive, and profitable to them; and, above all, with a view to their security from future destruction, let them not become, while forming their characters for life, so accustomed to disregard the moral sense of shame, as to openly violate the Sabbath day in street pastimes, during its day or evening hours.

A SOCIAL ROW.—The Herald learns that there was quite a disturbance at the Pic-Nic in Hingham, on Wednesday afternoon, where nearly a thousand persons were present. Tables were torn down and broke to pieces, and dishes smashed up. The cause of this was understood to be the exorbitant price charged for refreshments on the grounds. There was some disturbance also on board of the steamer in coming to the city, but it did not amount to much.

Reader! Do you think never man had greater trials than you? Read the Carpet Bag, and laugh away your spleen.

Do you wish to lengthen out your life? Take along with you on your journey the Carpet Bag; it is crammed with the good things that refresh and cheer the spirits.

I hate parrots, parakeets, and cockatoos. They are odious creatures, (screechers!)

#### MARRIAGES.

In this town, on the 13th inst., by the Rev. N. Clark, Mr. Alonzo Hines, of Charlestown, to Miss Mary Jane Miller, of this town.

In Neponset, Mr. John W. Porter, to Miss Helen Howland.

#### DEATHS.

At San Francisco, June 21, Thomas R. Loud, of Abington, Mass., aged 11.

At Braintree Neck, 12th inst., Mrs. Betsey Hayden, aged 65 years.

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.—On account of the painting, which is not yet finished, there will be no services in this house on Sunday next, (tomorrow). The Sabbath School will meet, however, at the usual time, in the gallery.

NOTICE. A Meeting of the "Union Board" will be held at the house of Mr. E. N. Field, next Monday evening, July 28th, at 8 o'clock. J. M. WADE, Secretary.

#### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EXCURSION. The Teachers and Scholars of the Sunday School connected with the Universalist Society of this village, design to spend the day for recreation, on Wednesday next, at the beautiful grove in Abington.

The parents and friends of the children are respectfully invited to join them, and contribute such REFRESHMENTS as may be necessary to furnish the tables.

Provisions may be sent to the baggage room, at the depot, where a committee will be in attendance from 7 to 9 o'clock, on Wednesday morning, to take charge of them.

The cars will leave the depot at 9 o'clock, stopping at the South depot, and will return at an early hour.

The Weymouth Band will accompany the party. Tickets for the members of the School, 20 cents each; for all others, 40 cents; to be had at the store of W. Abercrombie and at Dr. Good-nough's office.

Assignee's Notice. THE THIRD MEETING of the creditors of BENJAMIN NEWCOMB, of Braintree, in the county of Norfolk, Insolvent Debtor, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, at the office of Francis Hilliard, Esq., in Roxbury, on said county, on the FOURTH day of AUGUST next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, &c. Mrs. E. CHAYDEN offers for sale, various articles for Summer complaints, among which are:—Whitmore's Vegetable Syrup, Java Balsam, Bile's Summer Cordial, Jay's Carmine, Bile's Cholera Elix., African Specific, (for the above diseases), and for Neuralgia and Fever and Ague, Anti-Cholera Drops, &c. Quincy, July 12.

MRS. E. KIDDER'S WORLD RENOWNED Cholera, Dysentery, and Diarrhea CORDIAL.

THIS Cordial has long been known as the great Remedy for the CHOLERA, common CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHEA.

So sure is it to cure, that scarce a case need be lost if rightly treated with this medicine. It gives relief in the most rapid manner, and is the only remedy that will cure it in a very few hours, however severe the attack may be.

It will save the life of a patient when in the LAST STAGES OF THE DISEASE, and when no other medicine will be of any benefit. It is a very safe remedy, and has cured more cases of CHOLERA, COMMON CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHEA, either recent or protracted, than all the other medicines put together, which have been placed before the public for these purposes.

Many thousands are now living, who were cured while in infancy, after being reduced to mere skeletons with Diarrhea, caused by TEETHING. In such cases, no greater blessing can be conferred on the child, than to administer to it this soothing and nourishing CORDIAL, as it will GIVE IMMEDIATE RELIEF, and exert almost a magical influence in restoring the child.

The effect of this medicine is the same in every country and in every climate, and thousands have been cured by it both on the SEA and on the LAND.

In cases of sudden attacks of either Cholera-Morbus, Dysentery, or Diarrhea, the effect of the Cordial is immediate, and not unfrequently a SINGLE DOSE WILL EFFECT A CURE; and they need not lose an hour from their daily avocations. It immediately checks vomiting from any cause whatever, and is the GREAT REMEDY FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

SOLD BY Mrs. E. KIDDER & Co., At the General Depot for the most Popular Medicines, 100 Court Street, Boston; And by the Druggists & Medicine Dealers throughout the land. Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Agent, Quincy, Mass.

THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Insure Real Estate and personal property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the Insured the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

—Directors—Lysander Richards of Quincy, William S. Morton, Israel W. Munroe, Gideon F. Thayer, Thomas C. Webb, Whitcomb Porter, Daniel Baxter, William B. Duggan, Luther Mann, A. Richardson of Roxbury, Jonathan H. Cobb, of Dedham, Albin Turner of Scituate, Alfred Loring of Hingham, James Maguire of Randolph, Apollis Randall of South Braintree, George Thompson of Milton, Orrin P. Bacon of Neponset, Office. Hancock Street, near the Stone Temple. Quincy May 1

A CARD. TO THE PUBLIC. J. A. HOLDEN WOULD inform the inhabitants of Quincy and vicinity, that he has just replenished his Stock with a choice selection of FRENCH, ENGLISH, GERMAN & AMERICAN GOODS, comprising BEAUFORT'S CASSIMERES, DOE'S, ERMITTES, and CASHMERE'S. A great variety of superior PANTGLOVES, together with Rich Styles of VESTINGS, &c., suitable for the present and approaching season. He is therefore now prepared to furnish his customers with CLOTHES unsurpassed for ELEGANCE and NEATNESS.

Relying upon his ability to serve his customers in a satisfactory manner, he respectfully solicits a continuance of that patronage heretofore so generously bestowed upon him by the inhabitants of Quincy and vicinity. Quincy March 29th, 1851

Hats and Caps. FOR sale at very low prices by I. W. MUNROE. Quincy March 8th.

Ladies' Misses' & Children's Shoes; GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES, of as good Stock, and Work, and at as low prices as can be bought at any other place.

N. B. Boots and Shoes made to order, of French stock, in the most FASHIONABLE STYLES, or any other style, and a GOOD FIT WARRANTED. Repairing done at short notice. Quincy, 1851.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. PROPOSALS will be received by either of the Subscribers, until AUGUST 1st, at noon, for building a School-house for the town of Quincy, near Rev. Mr. Allen's house. For further information, inquire of the Building Committee.

B. B. NEWCOMB, N. CUMINGS, LEWIS BASS, J. G. BRACKETT, CHARLES MARSH, July 17, 1851.

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and warranted, by a single application, to replating any kind of plated articles, when the silver is worn off, and make them look equal to new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Washington Street, Quincy, 1851.

#### Old Colony Railroad.

Depot Corner of South and Kneeland Streets.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. Commencing April 7th, 1851.

PASSENGER TRAINS DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS—For Plymouth, 7 1/2 A. M.; 2 1/2, 5 1/2 P. M. For Bridgewater, 7 1/2 A. M.; 5 1/2 P. M. For Quincy and Braintree, 7 1/4, 7 1/2 A. M.; 1 1/2, 2 1/2, 4 1/2, 5 1/2 P. M. For Cohasset, 7 1/2 A. M.; 2 1/2, 5 1/2 P. M. For Milton, U. M., 7 1/2 A. M.; 1 3/4, 3 P. M. For Plymouth, 6 1/4, 9 1/4 A. M.; 4 3/4 P. M.

Bridgewater for Boston and Plymouth, 6 1/2 A. M.; 5 P. M. Cohasset for Boston, 6 1/4, 9 50 A. M.; 5 1/2 P. M. Milton U. M. for Boston, 6 55, 9 A. M.; 1 3 45, 1 2 P. M. Braintree for Boston, stopping at Quincy 6 34, 7 1/2, 8 06 A. M.; 2 1/2, 5 42 P. M.

JOS. H. MOORE, Sup't. Boston, March, 29th.

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETTES, TWEEDS AND VESTINGS for sale at a great discount from former prices. Please call and examine before purchasing, at I. W. MUNROE'S.

Lincoln Cambric Hand's. LADIES in want of Handkerchiefs are invited to examine. I. W. MUNROE. Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

Wilson's Abdominal Supporter. CRAINS SPINO-ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER—TRUSSES of the most approved form. Also SHOULDER BRACES and PINE SUPPORTERS may be found, by those who require mechanical support, by any of the above named instruments, at the Office of DR. GOODNOW, corner of Hancock and Granite Street.

These instruments are to well known to require further recommendation. Quincy April, 5th.

Lumber Brick etc. NATHANIEL WHITE, Quincy Canal Wharf. He has for Sale, Lumber, NAILS, LIME BRICK & SAND. Also, Coal, Hard & Soft Wood. Quincy May, 31

Select School. A School for advanced Scholars will be opened in the Lyceum Hall in Braintree, on Monday April 7th to continue eighteen weeks, and receive mechanical support, by any of the above named instruments, at the Office of DR. GOODNOW, corner of Hancock and Granite Street.

These instruments are to well known to require further recommendation. Quincy April, 5th.

Crockery and Glass Ware. GOOD assortment for sale at the very lowest prices, please examine prices and quality before purchasing. I. W. MUNROE Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

Surgeon Dentist. DR. S. STOCKING, having returned from abroad with improved health, would be pleased to see any of his former friends and patients who may need his professional services; and all other persons, who prefer to intrust the care of their teeth to one, who has been long and favorably known in the community, whose work stands the test of years, and whose terms are within the reach of all. Dr. S. being familiar with all the valuable improvements of the day, both in surgical and mechanical dentistry; the public may rely on hiring in return, such work as will prove to be on an equivalent for the money expended, and probably a thousand fold more. All operations warranted, Office No. 1-2 Tremont Street, Boston May 6th

Notice. THE Subscribers return their thanks to those who have favored them with their custom, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that we intend keeping as good assortment of English, West India goods and Groceries of all kinds.

Also, Beef, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, and Vegetables, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere for cash or credit. Also, Flour by the barrel or bag, as low as can be bought for cash.

N. B. Goods delivered as usual. DANIEL BAXTER & Co. Quincy, Oct. 5th.

NOTICE.—Whereas my wife, Clarissa, otherwise called Clara left my bed and board on the 4th day of February last, and a reasonable time having elapsed, has not returned, I hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as after this date I shall pay no debts of her contracting.

SAUEL DAXTER. Haverhill, Mass, July 5th.

Shirts.....Shirts. I. W. MUNROE, has just received a prime assortment of FINE SHIRTS, of the latest style, which will be sold at very low prices. Quincy, Jan. 25, 1851.

Laces. JUST received an assortment of White and Black Laces, Figured and Plain, various qualities and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 24,

Periodical Agency. GILL & Co. are Agents for all the Quarterly Monthly and Weekly Magazines, receiving subscriptions therefor and furnishing the Numbers free from any expense for Postage or transportation. All who wish to subscribe for any Magazine can be promptly supplied with all the numbers for the time for which they pay. For Terms please apply at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE, where numbers can be examined or single numbers purchased at the lowest prices. Quincy, Dec. 24.

Mattresses. PALM LEAF and HUSK MATTRESSES just received and for sale as low as can be bought the City, and delivered at any part of this Town free of expense. I. W. MUNROE. Quincy, March 8th.



## POETRY.

## Rouse to some Noble Work.

WILCOX.

Wouldst thou from sorrow find sweet relief?  
Or is thy heart oppressed with woes untold?  
Balm wouldst thou gather from corroding grief?  
Pour blessings round thee like a shower of gold?  
Tis when the rose is wrapt in many a fold  
Close to the heart, the worm is wasting there  
Its life and beauty; but not when all unrolled,  
Leaf after leaf, its bosom rich and fair,  
Breathes freely its perfume throughout the ambient air.

Wake, then that slumber in enchanted bowers,  
Lest these last years should haunt thee on the night  
When death is waiting for thy numbered hours,  
To take their swift and everlasting flight;  
Wake, ere the earth-born clamor move thee from thy quiet.

And be thy thoughts to work divine addressed;  
Do something—do it soon—with all thy might;  
An angel's wing would drop if long at rest,  
And God himself, inactive, were no longer blest.

Some high or humble enterprise of good  
Contemplate, till it shall possess thy mind,  
Become thy study, pastime, rest, and food,  
And kindle in thy heart a flame refined.  
Pray Heaven for fitness thy whole soul to bind  
To this thy purpose—to begin, pursue,  
With thoughts all fixed and feelings purely kind;  
Strength to complete, and with delight reward,  
And grace to give the praise where all is ever due.

No good of worth sublime will Heaven permit  
To light on man as from the passing air;  
The light of genius, though by nature lit,  
If not protected, pruned, and fed with care,  
Soon dies, or runs to waste with futile glare;  
And learning is a plant that spreads and towers  
Slow as Columbia's olive, proudly rare,  
And, 'mid gay thousands, with the suns and show'rs  
Of half a century, grows alone before it flowers.

Has immortality of name been given  
To them that idly worship hills and groves  
And burn sweet incense to the queen of heaven?  
Did Newton learn from fancy, as it roves,  
To measure worlds, and follow where each moves?  
Did Howard gain renown that shall not cease,  
By wanderings wild that nature's pilgrim loves?  
Or did Paul gain heaven's glory and its peace,  
By musing o'er the bright and tranquil isles of Greece.

Beware lest thou, from sloth, that would appear  
But lowliness of mind, with joy proclaim  
Thy want of worth; a charge that thou couldst not  
Not bear.

From other lips, without a blush of shame,  
Or pride indignant; then be thine the blame,  
And make thyself of worth; and thus fulfill  
The smiles of all the good, the dear to fame;  
'Tis infancy to die and not be missed,  
Or let all soon forget that thou didst e'er exist.

Rouse to some work of high and holy love,  
And thou an angel's happiness shalt know,  
Shalt bless the earth while in the world above;  
The good begun by thee shall onward flow  
In many a branching stream, and wider grow;  
The seed that, in these few and fleeting hours,  
Thy hands unsparing and unwearyd sow,  
Shall deck thy grave with amaranthine flowers,  
And yield thee fruits divine in heaven's immortal bowers.

## A Little Word.

A little word, in kindness spoken,  
A motion or a tear,  
Has often healed a heart that's broken,  
And made a friend sincere.  
A word—a look—has crushed to earth  
Which had a but smile owned its birth,  
Would less life's darkest hour.  
Then dream it not an idle thing,  
A pleasant word to speak,  
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,  
A heart may heal or break.

**THE PRACTICAL MAN, A HERO.**—Experience tells us that power does not grow from abstraction; that influence is not dependent on place. Every village has its Caesar. He may be the manufacturer, the store or tavern keeper, or the stage driver; sometimes, but more rarely, the lawyer or the doctor; not often now, the minister. He is generally the man of action, recommended, not by what he says, but by what he does. He may be distinguished by building cotton or saw-mills, contributing to public wants, driving four in hand, or for possessing the requisites of royalty at the commencement of that institution, and being good at rough and tumble. If his opinions are practical they are quoted, and he is an oracle, if his words are confirmed by his deeds. The boys pronounce him famous, and the matter is settled beyond appeal; immortality is secured to him, and his name may live for two generations. Their admiration is given to the strongest points of character, which are so engraven upon their memories, that when they become men, they think the race has degenerated; for they never meet in after-life, any one who comes up to their young ideal, so completely filled by the great man of their birth-place. Indeed, the charm of first impressions gives a reward for the minutest things of the past, never to be renewed in later years, and make us unconsciously, unjust to the present. The sports of childhood appear to have descended to unequal hands, and skill and vigor to have dwindled away. Boys do not seem to run as fast, swim as far, or skate as dexterously as formerly. The games of ball and marbles, like painting on glass, are to be sure contin-

ued, but the glory has departed. It is well for the village hero, if he wears his laurels contentedly, and does not seek for more extended homage. He is as important, in his limited arena, as though his reign spread over empires, and the trumpet of fame, as it echoes round his home, may fall with more harmony on his ear, than though its thrilling tone shook the nation. But if his ambition leads him to a higher range, and he looks for supremacy where men mingle in masses, he finds the thermometer of distinction differently graduated, and he sinks to zero. Greatness is relative. There is another standard. Competitors, older than himself, are "as plenty as blackberries," and he may read the fable of the tilting match, between the vessels of iron and of clay, and make the application.—*Hunt's Merchants' Magazine.*

The memories of childhood, after a mature age has been attained, are more powerful than many people are aware of. And especially is this the case, in reference to the religious observances which first arrest the attention of children. Our annual anniversaries, which bring to the great Metropolis so many ministers of different denominations, are fruitful examples of the strong memories of children in this respect. With the familiar faces of the clergymen who ministered before him in holy things in his boyhood, come back to the city denizen fresh memories of his early life in the country; the plain village church, with its former occupants; the tiding-men who used to pull his ears and made him change his seat, when he was restive under the delays and restraints of the sanctuary. "Do you see that white-haired old gentleman?" said a friend to us in the crowded Tabernacle at a late religious anniversary, pointing to a venerable clergyman, the personification of solemn dignity. He was our minister in the country nearly forty years ago, and he was called "old Mr. L——," then. How well I remember his baptizing my little sister!—and it seemed but a dream of time, afterward, when I saw him marry her to a young man who had won her heart; and in less than two years afterwards, he uncovered his white head at her grave, and endeavored to speak words of consolation to her bereaved friends. The last time I heard him in the country was, at a conference meeting, on a summer afternoon, at the little school-house; and well do I recollect how, as the late twilight drew on, and I was looking out upon the deepening green of the trees that surrounded the humble building, his voice trembled with emotion as he read the parting hymn:

"The day is past and gone  
The evening shades appear;  
Oh, may we all remember well  
The night of Death draws near!"

We lay our garments by  
Upon our beds to rest;  
So Death will soon disrobe us all  
Of what we here possess.

"I should like," continued our friend as we walked away after the services were over: "I should like to go home to die, when it shall please God to call me away, and have that good old man, the friend and director of my boyhood, speak a few words over my last remains."—*Harper's Magazine.*

## The Growth of the Republic.

The remarkable increase of population, in the United States, as indicated by the late census, has called forth some significant comments in the English journals. The London Athenaeum thus alludes to it: "The American census is not yet complete, but the returns already received, point to conclusions, far beyond hope or expectation. Look at New York, for instance. In 1820, it had a population of 125,000; in 1830, 243,000; in 1840, 312,000. This rate of increase, was unparalleled in the history of statistics. But the population is now said to have arisen to the astonishing number of 750,000! [This includes the suburb of Brooklyn, &c.] There are but two larger cities, in Europe; in ten years more, at the same rate of progress, it will be larger than Paris. In thirty years, from this date, New York will, on the same terms, be larger than London.

"And it must be considered, that the commercial capital of America, is not fed, like our Manchester, and Liverpool, at the expense of the country; its advance, is the type of that of an entire continent. In 1810, the population of St. Louis, was 1,600; in 1830, 6,600; in 1840, 16,400; in 1850, it numbered 90,000! So far as the general nature of the returns, can be inferred from the data at hand, the population of the Union, will be about 25,000,000. From the year 1830, when the number was a little more than 12,000,000, to 1840, when it had advanced at 17,000,000, the decimal rate of increase, was about 33 per cent. This rate would have given for 1850, a population of 22,000,000 only.

"Material power, has been developed equally with population. Great Britain, alone excepted, no State in Europe, could now maintain equal armaments in the field, for any length of time. This marvellous

growth is deranging all the old tradition of balances of power. America is not only a first-class State; in a few years, if no internal disorder shall occur, she will be the greatest of all. Should the 1840-50 rate of increase be maintained, for fifty years, the population will then amount to more than one hundred millions! German wars and French revolutions sink into complete insignificance, by the side of considerations like these.

"With such a comment, how well we may understand the 'roars of laughter,' with which the American Senate recently received the menaces of Austria! When the United States shook off the yoke of England, their people numbered no more than 3,000,000; when they were last measured against a European power, they were not more than 8,000,000. Ten years hence, they will be equal to France or Austria. There hardly seems to be a limit to their growth. The valley of the Mississippi would alone support the whole population of Europe. In its vast basin, nations are now growing up, as if at the bidding of enchantment."

## Mrs. E. Hayden.

GRATEFUL for the patronage she has received for more than twenty years, offers to her friends and the public an ENLARGED STOCK of the best Family Medicines. Selected and Prepared with care. Also—Various articles for the use of the sick, among which are, SPOON DRINKING CUPS; Leech Glasses; Nursing Tubes of Porcelain, ivory and silver, with and without Bottles; India Rubber Breast Pumps, glass Pipes and Shells; Pratt's Patent Nursing Shields; India Rubber and Fox-Yard do's; Bed and Glass Syringes; Crain's, Legal's and Chapin's Supporters; Horse Hair Mittens; English Patent Lint and Surgeon's Tow; Spread Plasters, on kid, cloth and paper; Jew David's Plaster, in Boxes; Distressing Paper and Tissue Dressing; European Leeches, &c., &c.

**Physicians' Prescriptions.**  
Put up with ACCURACY and DESPATCH. She has also on hand and is constantly receiving the New and Popular Medicines of the day.  
Washington St., rear of Stone Temple.  
Quincy, Oct. 20.

## At Private Sale.

**HOUSE LOTS.** From \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all within the Centre District, and about one third of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple. These lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and (as the shop keepers say) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also—A large quantity of good Upholstery Loom and Sods for sale cheap.  
S. R. EDWARDS,  
C. H. EDWARDS.

**House Lots For Sale.**  
A PART of the land belonging to the residence of the late DR. THOMAS PHIPPS of Quincy, has been surveyed and set off for building lots. They are pleasantly situated in the South part of the town near the Railroad Depot and the public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises, or of Lewis Curtis.  
Quincy May 24th.

## Salt Pork.

A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered many part of the town free of expense.  
D. BAXTER & Co  
Quincy March 9th.

## White Goods.

STRIPED Figured Plain and White Cambricks, Book Muslins &c. A good assortment received and for sale by  
GEO SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24th.

**Pies, Puddings, Custards, &c.**  
MRS. E. HAYDEN has on hand, a variety of articles for the table, viz: Peach water; Rose water; etc., etc. Essence of Rose, Cinnamon, Lemon, etc. Also—Sweet Marjorams, Sage, Summer Savory Thyme, &c.  
Quincy, Nov. 16.

## New Paper Hangings.

A GOOD assortment of new Patterns just received and for sale by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy March 8th.

## Gloves.

LEISLE THREAD. Silk and Kid Gloves A good selection just received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24th.

## Notice.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have patronized him with their patronage—and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

Assortment of  
**W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES:**  
OF ALL KINDS—Also,  
BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES, AND FLOUR.  
Of various kinds—in the Barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.  
N. B. And delivered as usual.  
GEORGE H. LOCKE.  
Quincy, Feb. 15, 1851.

**White & Fancy Col'd Shirts**  
ALWAYS on hand a good assortment and for sale low by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24th.

EXTENSIVE  
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF  
NEW

## Spring Goods.

CHANDLER &amp; CO.,

6 &amp; 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.

HAVE received, and are now offering, at the lowest market prices, both at whole sale and retail, large and well selected Stock of  
ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, India and American  
DRY GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of new and beautiful articles adapted to the season, and making altogether one of the most complete and desirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in New England—consisting of:—  
Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors;  
Rich Plain POULT DE SOIES;  
Plain Black SILKS, various widths and qualities;  
Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS;  
French and Canton FOULARD SILKS;  
Paris BARAGES and TISSUES;  
French ORGANDIES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small designs;  
Paris PANTED POPLINS, very rich;  
BAREGE DE LAINE, a complete assortment  
MOUSSELINE DE LAINE;  
French and English EMBROIDERIES;  
French and English CRAPES;  
CANTON CRAPE SHAWLS, Embroidered and plain;  
Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRICK HDKFS, embroidered and plain;  
Paris CASIMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASIMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
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Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRICK HDKFS, embroidered and plain;

WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain Muslin;  
Linen SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all widths;  
TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and Napkins;  
Toilet and Imperial Quilts;  
Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Covers;  
Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment;  
HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
PARASOLS and PARASOLETTES;  
SILK MANTILLAS, beautiful styles.

In connection with our Stock of RICH GOODS, we shall at all times keep a variety of common and medium priced goods, such as Domestic Cottons of every desirable style; English and American Prints; Furniture Cloths; of Linings, Scotch and American Mouseline de Laines, &c; all of which will be offered at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading articles which we are now prepared to offer we would respectfully invite our friends, and purchasers of Dry Goods. Generally, to an examination of our extensive and beautiful stock, assuring them of our intention to keep a large assortment of the best styles of goods to be found, and to sell them at the lowest prices.

**"ONE PRICE"**  
SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby offering equal advantages to all purchasers. We have adopted, and intended to pursue a liberal policy in conducting our business, and we are determined to use every effort to render our establishment every way worthy of extensive patronage, and by employing polite and attentive Salesmen, and adhering to a regular and systematic course in our business, we hope to make our Store one which may be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.  
Boston, April 12th.

**SALOON OF FASHION.**  
NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR  
1851

GEORGE SAVIL & CO, Washington St., Quincy.

WOULD most respectfully inform their friends and the Public that they have secured the services of  
MR. JOHN GILLESPIE,  
a gentleman every way qualified to take charge of their

**CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.**  
and are now prepared to give all who may favor us with their patronage any kind of Garment required, with EASY STYLE and Fashion guaranteed to suit the Most FASTIDIOUS.

We have received a large Selection of Cloths Cassimeres and Vestings of the Richest Style and best qualities which will be made into Garments on the most reasonable terms, and satisfaction given in all cases.

Also. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Genteel READY MADE CLOTHING.

For Sale at the Lowest prices.  
GEORGE SAVIL & Co., Washington St., Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting House.  
Quincy March 15th.

**Babbitts Cytherean Cream of SOAP.** Expressly for the use of Ladies BABBITT'S PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM for Gentlemen, HONEY SOAP, MUSK SOAP, Low's genuine old brown Windsor and a great variety of other soap for sale by  
MRS E. HAYDEN  
Quincy March 1st.

**List Carpeting.**  
FOR sale by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, March 8th.

**De Laines for 12 1-2 cts.**  
JUST opened one Case Mouslin De Laines very handsome styles which will be sold for 12 1-2 per yard by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy March 5th.

**Preparation for the Hair.**  
Titled celebrated "Der Schen Glang" or Jenny Lind Hair Gloss; Camm's Spanish Lustral, or medicated hair pre-ervative; Tompkins' Chlorion gustrale; Batchelor's instantaneous hair dye; Jules Haules vegetable hair dye. For sale by  
Mrs. E. HAYDEN.  
Quincy, Sept. 21.

FRESH ARRIVAL  
AND NOW OPENINGNEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CHEAP FOR CASH AT THETown Hall Clothing  
Store, Quincy.

## RUSSELL &amp; CO.,

WOULD Respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND CLOTHING; and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell BETTER ARTICLES FOR LESS MONEY, than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.

N. B.—Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN, ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the Richest Vest PATTERNS, and a HOST of PANTALOONERY!

BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,  
Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.  
HATS CAPS & C.

P. S.—RUSSELL & CO., having adopted the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode of doing business, deeming it most advisable for public and private interest, having REDUCED THE PRICE of every article in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing arrangement.  
—NO DEVIATION FROM CASH WILL BE MADE.—  
Quincy March 23d.

List of Letters remaining in the P. O. at Quincy, and advertised at close of Quarter, ending June 30th, 1851.

Austins, S. L. 2—letters Arnold, Bradford S Andrews, John

Boyd, Geo W—3 letters Brown, Patrick Blye, Sanford Blake, James C Baxter, Anthony Mrs Baxter, Wm R—3 Blackingbury, Geo B Borden, Louisa R Byrne, Wm

Craven, Henry—2 Cain, John Churchill, Geo W Callisell, Mary

Darcy, Morgan Doyle, Wm Davis, Wm D

Essig, Leopold

Foley, Mrs Fletcher, Adams Fitzgerald, Catherine Fitch, William

Glover, J M Geriety, Michael Graham, Thomas Guild, Benjamin Gleedling, Jas

Hoyt, Joseph Hobbs, Amos N—2 Hays, Wm F Haven, Winifred R Hayden, G Houghton, George

Kinsile, Thos Knowles, Susan R

Long, M G—2 Lucas, Mr Littlefield, Samuel

Morris, Rhoda McIntire, Wm Manning, Dennis McGuire, Anne, Jas—2 Molyneux, Wm Maher, Andrew McCarthy, Cath McCarthy, Michael McCartney, Chase

Newcomb, Geo Dr Newcomb, Thos P

Powell, Thos Pitney, Frances L Parker, E Peace, John—3 Pearce, Mary Pour, J J

Ricker, Geo H Rodgers, Joseph H B Root, H H B Robbins, George

Shea, John Sullivan, James Spillane, Thos J Saverell, John Smith, Chas P Stanley, Androm C Sutherland, Alex Swanway, Hiram

Tansey, John Vanstan, John

Walsh, Michael Wren, John Winslow, Eliza White, Isiah

Quincy, July 9, 1851.

**New England P. Union.**  
DIVISION.....No. 180.

AT THE STORE recently occupied by Mr. A. Frederick Hardwick on Franklin street, may be found a good assortment of GROCERIES, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE. Together with a supply of

BOOT MAKERS' FINDINGS.  
— ALSO —  
BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, LARD, MACKEREL, PICKLES, POTATOES, &c.

All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and will be sold, at a small advance from cost, for cash.

The public are invited to call, and examine our goods, and become acquainted with our mode of trade.

N. B.—The spacious Hall over the store will be let on favorable terms.  
Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
Messenger's Notice.

NORFOLK SS. Roxbury July 1st 1851.  
FRANCIS HILLIARD Esq. Commissioner of Insolvency in and for the said County of Norfolk has issued a Warrant against the Estate of John W. Bennett of Cohasset in said County, Light House Keeper, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any Debts, and the delivery of any Property, belonging to said Insolvent Debtor, to her or his use, and the transfer of any Property, by him are forbidden by law.

A meeting of his Creditors will be held at a Court of Insolvency at the Commissioner's Court Room in said Roxbury, on the fifteenth day of July inst, at ten o'clock forenoon, for the proof of debts, and the choice of an Assignee or Assignees.

THOMAS ADAMS, Sheriff, Messenger.

Kingsbury & Emerson,  
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

F. A. Kingsbury, C. H. Emerson.  
One at office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every Tuesday  
SOUTH BRAINTREE, Mass  
March 23d.

F. A. JONES & CO.  
1 & 2 Tremont Row,  
BOSTON,

ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT  
TO PURCHASERS  
One of the Largest and Best Assortments  
OF  
"DRY GOODS"

EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY!  
comprising all the  
Newest and Most Fashionable  
STYLES FOR 1851,  
TOGETHER WITH MANY  
"Auction Bargains,"

Which can be sold at about one half the  
COST OF IMPORTATION!

It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long schedule of our assortment, but will merely say, that in addition to our large stock of  
SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS

of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us to offer a choice variety of all kinds.

**MOURNING**  
AND  
**HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS,**

Together with  
RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES, &c., &c.

In fact, we mean to make our Establishment a place of general resort, when a lady can select any article of dress, from a rich Silk or expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of female apparel and

ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We have within a few days, doubled the dimensions of our store and stock,—and we presume our increased facilities will enable us to offer

"INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS," which cannot be found elsewhere. At any rate, we pledge ourselves to continue the system of

"Large Sales and Small Profits," which has made our House so well known to the closest buyers throughout  
NEW ENGLAND.

AS THE  
PLACE FOR BARGAINS  
BY GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION  
to the

**Retail Trade,**  
We are able to know the wants of Customers, and to supply them;—and, on examination, the candid judgment will be convinced that the most

**ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE**  
TO SELECT

**Silk Shawls,**  
AND  
**DRESS GOODS,**

IS AT  
1 and 2 TREMONT ROW,  
F. A. JONES & CO.

Nearly opposite head of Hanover Street.  
BOSTON.  
May 24,

## DEVOTE

## VOLUME XV.

Printed for the Proprietors by  
CHARLES E. CLARK,  
Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock

The Quincy Patriot is published every SATURDAY per annum, payable in advance.  
No subscription received for less than six months.  
No subscription stopped until all arrears paid.  
No subscription discontinued unless by order.

"The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is restricted to their own immediate and regular business. The business of an Advertising Firm is not considered as including that of its individual members. All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, the line of the advertiser's own business, all to be inserted in a special manner; all sales to be out of the town; all sales of real estate, without town; and all legal advertisements must be put in the usual manner.  
Letters must in all cases be post paid.

## AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscribers:  
JOSHUA BARCOK, Quincy Railway  
GEORGE H. LOCKE, Stone Quarry  
GRIN P. BACON, Dorchester  
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth  
JOSEPH P. CLEVELY, Abington  
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate  
N. B. OSBORN, Salem  
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Albany Dutchman.  
**A NIGHT OF TERROR.**  
—OR—  
The Dangers of Sleeping too Sound.

BY PAUL CRETTON.

Frank Brittle had the misfortune to sound asleep; I say misfortune—for though nothing is more devoutly to be desired than deep and peaceful sleep, a my, on some occasions, sleep too sound as the following will go to show:—

One night last winter, Mr. Stringer, military called Ned Frank's room-mate, giving notice that he would not be home until the following day, Frank retired to his sleeping apartment, locked the door and went to bed. When Ned was at the door was never locked; for Ned was awake, in case any one should enter room; but, alone, Frank knew that robbers might come and carry him off, and cut throat before he was aware of the danger.

Besides, Frank was a very modest man, he shuddered to think that any of them in the house, coming home late, might enter the wrong room, and enjoy a beautiful nap at his side, without his ever knowing anything about it. So Frank locked door and went to sleep.

At about midnight, however, from an unaccountable cause, he awoke. It is he did. In another minute he might have been a dead man, not worth awaking. There was a robber getting in at the window; was a startling sight, and Frank, trembled with terror, saw a dark figure rising to the sill. He felt his flesh creep, his bristle, and his limbs shake.



# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 2d, 1851.

NUMBER XXXI.

**ARRIVAL**  
OPENING  
AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CASH AT THE

**II Clothing**  
**Quincy.**

**L & CO.**

Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they  
sent expensive assortment of CLOTHS AND  
clothes purchasing for CASH, to inspect their  
affidavit we can sell BETTER ARTICLES  
anywhere in this vicinity.  
Variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN  
N. GOODS. Some of the RICHEST VEST PAT-

RY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,  
Hosiery.

**CAPS & C.**

and the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode  
able for public and private interest, having  
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CASH WILL BE MADE.—

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.  
Messenger's Notice.

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Debtor, and the payment of any Debts, and the  
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transfer of any Property, by him are forbidden  
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A meeting of his Creditors will be held at  
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Assignee or Assignees.  
THOMAS ADAMS, Sheriff, Messenger.

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Weymouth, Mass.

F. A. Kingsbury, C. H. Emerson.  
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March 22d.

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**DRESS GOODS,**

IS AT

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Albany Dutchman.  
**A NIGHT OF TERROR.**

**The Dangers of Sleeping too Soundly.**

BY PAUL CRETON.

Frank Brittle had the misfortune to be a  
sound sleeper; I say misfortune—for, al-  
though nothing is more devoutly to be de-  
sired than deep and peaceful sleep, a man  
may, on some occasions, sleep too soundly,  
as the following will go to show:—

One night last winter, Mr. Stringer, (fam-  
iliarly called Ned) Frank's room-mate, having  
given notice that he would not be at  
home until the following day, Frank retired  
to his sleeping apartment, locked the door,  
and went to bed. When Ned was at home,  
the door was never locked; for Ned would  
awake, in case any one should enter the  
room; but, alone, Frank knew that robbers  
might come and carry him off, and cut his  
throat before he was aware of the danger.  
Besides, Frank was a very modest man, and  
he shuddered to think that any of the girls  
in the house, coming home late, might get  
into the wrong room, and enjoy a beautiful  
nap at his side, without his ever knowing  
anything about it. So Frank locked the  
door and went to sleep.

At about midnight, however, from some  
unaccountable cause, he awoke. It is well  
he did. In another minute he might have  
been a dead man, not worth awaking. There  
was a robber getting in at the window! It  
was a startling sight, and Frank, trembling  
with terror, saw a dark figure rising upon  
the sill. He felt his flesh creep, his hair  
bristle, and his limbs shake.

But, terrified as he was, Frank was too  
brave to abandon the field, without one  
bold stroke at the robber. There was a po-  
ker on the mantel-piece, and even a loaded  
pistol under the looking-glass. Some men  
would have made use of one of those  
weapons; but Frank thought he would try  
what virtue there was in cold water. In his  
trepidation he seized the pitcher, dashed its  
contents upon the head and bosom of the  
robber, and fled from the room!

Closing the door between himself and the  
midnight visitor, he paused to listen—wish-  
ing all the time that he had thought to take  
the key, so that he might effectually prevent  
the robber, from following him, and taking  
vengeance on him for spilling water, by  
spilling his blood.

Frank, to his horror and dismay, heard  
the robber uttering deep curses, climb the  
window-sill, and enter the room.

"Thief! murder! robbers!" he shouted  
at the top of his voice.

"Hush your confounded nonsense!" thun-  
dered the man in the room.

Frank started. He knew that voice, he  
was sure.

"Ned!" he cried, "is it you?"

"To be sure it is! What did you throw  
that water in my face for? Hang your jaws!  
I'll pay you!"

At this moment Frank heard movements  
on the stairs. As he was in the hall in his  
shirt, he was filled with horror at the thought  
of being seen in that predicament. He  
hastened to retreat into his room—but Ned  
had locked him out.

"For God's sake!" cried Frank, in agony,  
"open the door! The women are coming!"

"The women will have to come then!"  
replied Ned coolly. "You locked me out."

"But I thought you were not coming  
home to-night?"

"Well, I did come! And I knocked away  
at that for an hour, but you wouldn't let me  
in."

"I didn't hear you—I was asleep!"

"Asleep! you were too lazy to get up  
and unlock the door. Asleep!—when I  
finally went around to get in at the window,  
you could wake up, and throw water upon  
me."

"I thought it was a robber! For Heav-  
en's sake," pleaded Frank, "let me in! The  
women are coming down stairs! The light  
is almost here! Do let me in! I'll never  
sleep so sound again. They're right here!"

O, Ned, Ned! I've nothing but my shirt  
on!"

But Ned was inexorable.

"Do as I did, if you want to get in," he  
muttered.

"How was that?"

"Go around the house, and get in at the  
window."

"O, I can't!"

"Then let the girls find you there."

Frank saw that there was but one alter-  
native. He paused but a moment to con-  
sider, and then darted through the hall like  
a spectre. The terrified boarders—men,  
women, and boys—were already on the  
stairs. Frank perceived that he could not  
reach the hall door, without running the  
gauntlet, in the full glare of the lamps.—  
Then the thought, that even if he should  
get into the street, the watchmen might nab  
him before he could scale the bed-room  
window. Ned might remember his cold  
bath, and treat him to a shower, perhaps, not  
quite so agreeable, before he could get safely  
in. In his perplexity, Frank conceived a  
lucky thought. He dodged into the parlor  
and shut the door.

At that moment, the revengeful Ned rushed  
out of his room, with a light, crying,  
"murder!" "robbers!" in a most excitable  
manner.

"Where?"

"Who?"

"Do tell!"

"When?"

"Is that you, Mr. Stringer?"

In reply to the terrified voices which  
came to him from the stairs, and landings  
above, Ned boldly shouted—

"Here—in the parlor!"

"I saw him run in there," cried the ner-  
vous Miss Miller, almost fainting with ter-  
ror.

"I'll call a watchman," said Mr. Flumm,  
looking very white and cold.

"A watchman! fudge!" exclaimed Ned.

"There is only one—and it is a shame to  
call the watch before we have secured him."

How the women admired Mr. Stringer's  
courage at that moment.

He marched boldly to the parlor door—  
Mr. Flumm ashamed to appear cowardly,  
followed him, trembling in every joint. Mr.  
Moon followed Mr. Flumm. The women,  
whose curiosity overcame their fear, follow-  
ing Mr. Moon. Unfortunately for Frank,  
the key was not on the inside. Ned threw  
the door open, and walked courageously in,  
at the head of his forces.

By the light of the lamps, Ned looked  
around, expecting to see Frank squatting in  
a corner, with shirt over his knees, or trying  
to cover himself up with the window-curtains.

Much to his disappointment, he could see  
him nowhere; and the men, much to their  
relief, could see no robber. But Ned thought  
he heard a movement under the piano.

"Here he is!" he exclaimed, "here he is!"

"Catch him! hold him!"

He drew aside the cloth, held down the  
lamp, and discovered to all eyes, the robber  
who had taken refuge there! Frank rushed  
out, in a fit of desperation. The men  
fled, the women shrieked, and Ned burst  
into a roar of laughter.

The boarders recovered from their fright,  
and Ned told them the whole story, awak-  
ening peals of laughter in the usual quiet  
walls of the old boarding-house.

Meanwhile, Frank, in a fit of rage and  
desperation, had reached his room and lock-  
ed Ned out! So Ned had to sleep on the  
sofa the rest of the night, and the two room-  
mates were not reconciled to each other,  
until three days afterwards. When Frank  
forgave Ned, Ned forgave Frank; and Ned  
does not get in at the window any more,  
and Frank does not sleep quite so soundly  
as was formerly his custom.

From the German of Kronmücher.

**THE MAN AND THE WOMAN.**

When the father of the human race, and  
his wife, the mother of the living, had left  
the lovely garden of Eden, they mourned  
for many days, and said to each other,  
"What shall now be our course upon the  
earth, and who shall lead us?" Then they  
went to the cherub with the flaming sword,  
who watched the garden of Eden, and Eve  
leaned upon her husband and hid herself  
behind him as they came to the heavenly  
watchman.

But Adam prayed, and said to the cherub,  
"Alas! that now no longer the inhabitants  
of heaven may wander with us as before.—  
For we have become unholy, because we  
have sinned. Therefore beseech the Creator  
of worlds, that he may send down one  
of the angels, his servants, who guide the

stars in their courses, to lead us in the right  
path!"

Then answered the cherub gravely—  
"Man has his star in himself, which exalts  
him, though he has sinned, above the con-  
stellations and suns which move in the  
heavens. Follow that!"

Then Adam wept sore, and said, "O give  
us then, wise servants of Jehovah, an image  
upon which we may look, and which we  
may follow, that we may not again miss  
our path. For once turned from the good,  
our eye and ear easily obstruct the inward  
light and voice. Show us then an image  
which resembles our course!"

Then said the thoughtful cherub to Adam,  
the man, "When the Eternal formed thee  
from the dust, and in the beam of the  
morning light breathed into thee the breath  
of life, thou raisedest thy human head to-  
wards heaven, and thy first look was turned  
to the sun. Then be this the emblem of  
thy course! With joyful countenance he  
treads his lofty path and begins his task for  
the day. He turns neither to the right nor  
to the left. Scattering the light and blessings  
around, he wanders on. He smiles at the  
storm, which roars beneath his feet, and  
comes with a beautiful countenance out  
from the concealing clouds, and in the  
splendor of his beauty completes his bless-  
ed, heroic career. Sorrowing man, be this  
the emblem of thy course upon earth."

Thus spake the cherub, and the son of  
the dust bowed and was silent before him.

Then came blushing, the beautiful moth-  
er of the living to the heavenly messenger,  
and with sweetest voice entreated him;  
"Alas! to me also, thou holy one, grant a  
word of consolation and instruction! How  
may a weak woman look up to the lofty  
shining star of day and wander in its  
course?"

Thus prayed Eve, and the cherub pitied  
the tender woman, and said with smiling  
countenance, "When the All-Good formed  
thee, and in the evening-red breathed the  
breath of life into thy bosom, thou didst not  
look up to heaven, but thine eye rested up-  
on the flowers and grass of Eden and upon  
the fragrant shrubs and fruit-laden trees of  
the lowly valley, and the rippling brook  
which flowed through it. Be then thy  
works like the silent course of the mother-  
ly earth! Without noise or dazzling splen-  
dor, she proceeds in her silent path. Still  
and unnoticed she brings out from her abun-  
dant the grass, the flowers, and trees, the  
springs and little brooks; softly and unseen  
she nourishes her children in her lap, and  
brings them up to their flower and fruit,  
and her creation is her own adornment!

Tender woman, be this the emblem of thy  
course upon earth. And your union," said  
the cherub, "man and woman, be it the ten-  
der union of the heavenly orbs!"

Thus spake the cherub. And there arose  
from Eden a soft murmuring, and the spir-  
it of the Lord was in the murmur, and tes-  
tified to the words of the cherub.

But Adam, and Eve his wife, threw them-  
selves upon their faces and prayed; and  
Eve trembled much and wept.

## THE NEW COSTUME.

The pen of the journalist must sometimes  
perform the part of the surgeon's knife, and  
touch subjects which are offensive, with  
hopes of a healthy result. It is in recogni-  
tion of this necessity that we allow ourselves  
to comment upon the new costume, propo-  
sed for the women of our country. That it  
has been admitted at all into the Press is to  
us a painful evidence of a diseased condi-  
tion of taste. Universal topics, there are  
some questions which might with great  
propriety be reserved for private considera-  
tion, and without injury to the community,  
be permitted to pass unedited and un-tele-  
graphed. The sphere of domestic life we  
have been enabled to believe, is a somewhat  
sacred domain. There are at least some  
appointments in private life, if such a condi-  
tion as privacy is to be recognized at all in  
a country over-erger for publicity, which  
hardest members of the Press would,  
without loss of self-respect or real interests  
of his order, delegate to the shades of do-  
mesticity. Is not the apparel of women  
one of these? Would not its proprieties be  
as well considered and as tenderly cared  
for, if left to the uninterfered with judgment  
and delicacy of those whom it immedi-  
ately concerns?

For our own part, we have watched the  
progress of this public discussion of female  
costume, with unalloyed disgust. The dress  
of woman has been held, and is still held,  
in some heathen countries, as a sacred in-  
vestiture; even the most daring triflers of the  
theatre have ventured only on vague and  
distant allusions to those arrangements of  
female apparel, which are now paraded in  
the columns of a hundred newspapers, and  
blazoned in the detail of a thousand para-  
graphs. Nothing could sooner break down

our respect for woman, and more speedily  
remove all the gentler securities of the sex,  
than the constant and wanton examination  
of that which so nearly regards her person-  
al sanctity. The restless Marplots of the  
community never hit upon a shrewder and  
readier device to demoralize society. It is  
only in the shadow of her peculiar privi-  
leges and immunities, that woman finds her  
truest safeguard. Once confound her with  
man, once lead her forth into the broad  
glare of unrestrained publicity, when she  
becomes a subject of significant attention  
and daily strictures—and the gentle and ir-  
resistible spell she now wields is broken  
forever. The sun belongs to man; with all  
of tumult, exposure, and conflict which at-  
tend his course; the shade is woman's.—  
Notoriety is the foul fiend at whose feet she  
falls and perishes; and if our power were  
as summary as our convictions are clear,  
we would—that woman might still reign  
supreme at the heart and in the affections  
—ordain, no merely Turkish seclusion for  
the sex, but certainly her immediate and en-  
tire abandonment of public life. Has it in-  
creased or is it increasing our respect for  
the mothers and daughters of the land, that  
their movements are becoming the subject  
of daily newspaper canvass; that they are  
figuring as politicians or spouting reformers,  
busy themselves on platforms and in im-  
open convention, with the anatomy of them-  
selves, and like tipsy wantons, baring  
their bosoms to the rude gaze and jeering  
comment of the world? Fortunately, we  
are glad to believe, the number is still small,  
and the character inconsiderable, which  
have shown themselves ready to undertake  
the ruinous ordeal.—A. V. Courier.

[From the Boston Transcript.]  
**THE PALACE OF GLASS.**

No. V.

LONDON, May 23d, 1851. Woodbury's  
planing and grooving machine, takes well,  
and if some of the great building contrac-  
tors will take it off his hands and allow him  
to take five thousand for it, out of their  
pockets, I should rejoice with him.

Morey's stone-dresser, interests another  
class. On soft stone it will answer a good  
purpose, but the cost of re-sharpening the  
cutters is urged against it as a substitute for  
manual labor. Hard stone is the favorite  
building material, with the new school of  
architects, who look upon the decaying old  
cathedrals, in their dilapidation—deploring  
that they were constructed of a material,  
that is actually washed away gradually by  
the rain. Unless a firm stone is introduced  
in the facings of public edifices, the orna-  
mental embellishments cannot be expected  
to remain as enduring monuments of the  
builders. Hence it is becoming a question  
of moment—can there be an economical  
hard-stone-dressing machine? The colleges  
at Oxford, St. Paul's Cathedral, and many  
more might be cited as examples of almost  
entire obliteration of elaborate mouldings,  
cornices, grotesque sculptures, and other ap-  
pendages, which have nearly been flung  
away by the friction of rain-drops.

A cotton-gin, somewhere from the South  
is wondered at,—for very few have any con-  
ception of its utility,—having no idea of the  
difficulty of getting the seed out from the  
wool. Much of the cotton raised in Syria,  
especially in the neighborhood of Nabulus,  
the ancient Samaria, in Palestine, and about  
Sebasta, the site of immense ruins,—re-  
quires the combined efforts of whole villa-  
ges of women and children to pick out the  
seeds with their fingers, before it can be  
spun.

Why did not Mr. Alger send over one or  
two of his great guns?—They would have  
been precisely calculated to show that the  
protection of the Union could be maintained  
with these faithful messengers, cast at South  
Boston, while Mr. Whipple lives to make  
powder, and there is an eye to direct them  
against an enemy.

Mr. Alger would have had no competitor,  
if the cannon already produced are all that  
are to be exhibited. A highly burnished  
four-pounder, from Austria, never designed  
for use, and another of brass, from France,  
leave a rare opening for the introduction of  
some of those monsters he has been turning  
out for the Government.

John Bull is excessively fond of fire-arms,  
for next to roast beef and pudding, he loves  
to look at great guns. He listens very re-  
spectfully to a long speech in Exeter Hall,  
on the advantages of universal peace, and  
when it is finished he likes to read, over a  
pot of beer, of more glorious successes of  
British troops somewhere in India.

There should have been lots of carpets  
from Lowell; many more of those fine  
shawls from Lawrence. These are the ar-  
ticles that British manufacturers should  
have seen—for seeing is believing. Mr.  
Ames's sword blades, from Cabotville; a

lathe turning gun-stocks, all alone; another  
making shoe-lasts out of sticks of wood;—  
a machine, cutting and heading nails; a tack  
machine from Wareham; another for turn-  
ing oars and handspikes;—Mr. Bigelow's  
coach-lace weaving loom, from Clintonville;  
and above all, Mr. Blanchard's apparatus  
for turning marble busts, would each have  
been centres of attraction, had they been  
put in motion here. Although there is an  
immense amount of machinery, covering  
perhaps an acre, some of which is indeed  
surprising—not one of them would have  
been so much a lion in the midst of all, as  
the gun-stock turning.

In the group of musical instruments, is an  
invention by T. S. Wood, of Virginia, that  
is never without a crowd about it, when the  
doors are opened. It is the attachment of a  
violin to a piano. It is a bona-fide fiddle  
played with four bows—producing the soft-  
est vibrations of sound. Paganini could  
not have excited more wonder in the meri-  
dian of his celebrity. If the performer is  
master of the piano, the horse-hair runs to  
and fro on inclined planes with an activity  
that puts all common elbows at defiance.—  
It is an original idea, clearly an American  
one—to fiddle by machinery. Sir George  
Smart, the distinguished composer and or-  
ganist, the chairman of the music jury, con-  
templated its movements a long time, with  
evident amazement. If there could be in-  
vented some time-keeping attachment to  
the heels of ungraceful dancers, the Ameri-  
can eagle might flap his wings in triumph!

One seeks in vain for a machine that will  
compare in point of oddity of combinations,  
and usefulness with Coniard's machine for  
sorting the long staple from the short fibres,  
in a fleece of wool, which is in constant op-  
eration at Saxtonville. Mr. Simpson, the  
agent, would have a tall feather in his cap,  
had he sent a working model to the fair.

Englishmen speak respectfully of the na-  
val constructors of the United States, and  
how could it be otherwise, when the finest  
ships that float, bring the daily evidence  
across the ocean, of their skill; yet there  
are but three or four small models, or rather  
sections of models in the apartment. There  
are thousands, from appearance, of English  
and French designing. Of life boats, there  
cannot be fewer than a hundred,—not one  
of which compares with Capt. Tewksbury's  
efficient harbor master's invention, of  
Boston. It is lamentable that one of his  
boats is not in London, for the considera-  
tion of the Lords of the Admiralty, because  
it is in every respect superior to any life  
boat in England.

J. V. C. S.

## TO A HUSBAND.

Let me ask you, could you answer for  
your own justice and gratitude? I do not  
allude to the long and painful catalogue of  
paltry adventures, in which it seems your  
time has been employed. Has not your  
sense of what you would owe in such a  
case, and to such a woman, been at heart  
once put to the test of experiment? Has it  
not, once at least, happened, that such a  
woman, with all the resolution of strong  
faith, flung her youth, her hope, her beauty,  
her talent, upon your bosom—weighed you  
against the world which she found but a  
feather in the scale, and took you as an  
equivalent? How have you acquitted your-  
self? Have you proved yourself worthy of  
the trust reposed in you? Has your spirit  
so associated with hers as to leave no room  
to regret the disinterested sacrifice she has  
made? Has her soul found a pillow in the  
tenderness of yours, and a support in its  
firmness? Have you preserved her high in  
her own consciousness, proud in your  
admiration and friendship, and happy in  
your affection? You might have so acted;  
and the man that was worthy of her, would  
have perished, rather than not so act as to  
make her delighted with having confided so  
sacred a trust to his honor—have you so  
acted? Has she felt that however precious  
your heart, she was still more exalted and  
honored in your reverence and respect.—  
Or, has she found you coarse and paltry,  
flattering and unpurposed, unfeeling and  
ungrateful? You found her a fair and  
blushing flower, its beauty and its fragrance  
bathed in the dews of heaven. Have you  
so tenderly transplanted it, as to preserve  
that beauty and fragrance unimpaired? Or  
have you so rudely cut it as to interrupt the  
nutriment, to waste its sweetness, to blast  
its beauty, to bow down its faded and sick-  
ly head? Have you flung it like a loathsome  
thing away?

CERRAN.

From the Boston Transcript.

**EDUCATION AT THE WEST—DESTITUTION**  
—TEACHERS WANTED. Mr. Editor: I have  
just listened to a discourse on a subject so  
important to America, that I wish to give  
the matter the aid that is within my power,  
by communicating something to your paper  
in relation to it.

An agent of the National Association in  
aid of Popular Education, (I think I have  
the name)—it is the Association in which  
Gov. Slade, late of Vermont, is so much in-  
terested—is travelling from place to place,  
urging from the pulpit the claims of the  
Western country to our attention and aid,  
in the way of educating the immense popu-  
lation, which is steadily filling the land by  
immigration and natural increase. He pre-  
sented on this subject to-day at the Congrega-  
tional Church here, and the accounts given  
by him, of the intellectual condition and  
prospects of the whole West, are truly sad-  
dening, and such as call for prompt and con-  
tinued action on our part.

In brief, there are, according to the late  
census,







Q. Does an apple contain more air in proportion than a chestnut?  
A. Yes, much more. There is as much condensed air in a common apple, as would fill a space forty-eight times as large as the apple itself.

Q. How can all this air be stowed in an apple?  
A. The inside of an apple consists of little cells (like a honey-comb) each of which contains a portion of air.

Q. When bottled ale or porter is set before a fire, why is the cork forced out sometimes?  
A. Because the carbonic acid of the liquor expands by the heat, and drives out the cork.

Q. Why does ale or porter froth more after it has been set before the fire?  
A. Because the heat of the fire sets free the carbonic acid of the liquor; which is entangled as it rises through the liquor, and produces bubbles or froth.

Q. When a boy makes a balloon, and sets fire to the cotton or sponge (which has been steeped in spirits of wine,) why is the balloon inflated?  
A. Because the air of the balloon is expanded by the flame, till every crumple is inflated and made smooth.

Q. Why does smoke rush up a chimney?  
A. Because the heat of the fire expands the air in the chimney; which (being thus made lighter than the air around) rises up the chimney, and carries the smoke in its current.

Q. Why will the chimney smoke, unless the fire be fierce enough to heat all the air in the chimney?  
A. Because the cold air (condensed in the upper part of the flue) will sink from its own weight; and sweep the ascending smoke back into the room.

Q. What is the use of a cowl upon a chimney-pot?  
A. It acts as a screen, to prevent the wind from blowing into the chimney.

Q. What harm would the wind do if it were to blow into a chimney?  
A. 1st.—It would prevent the smoke from getting out; and  
2d.—The cold air (introduced into the chimney by the wind) would fall down the flue, and drive the smoke with it into the room.

# CRUMBS FOR MOMUS.

"I've got some boot in that bargain," as the loafers said, when he was kicked out of doors.  
What is joy? To count your money and find it over a hundred dollars.

The most tender-hearted man we ever knew was a shoemaker, who always shut his eyes and whistled when he ran his awl into a sole.—C. Dag.

The Lowell Advertiser says it may be true that "the course of true love never did run smooth," but adds, "there are but few who ever tried it to see."

Blessed are the young girls who have no beams to plague them, for they shall not be kept awake Sunday nights.

The following is an Irishman's description of making a canon—"Take a long hole and pour iron or brass round it!"

The following is said to have occurred lately, in a parish church at Manchester. Two countrymen, after the ceremony had been said over eighteen couples, came to the curate, complaining that he "had married them to the wrong women." "I cannot help that," said the curate, "you must settle it among yourselves."

A western editor thus sums up the peculiarities of a contemporary. He is too lazy to earn a meal, and too mean to enjoy one. He was never generous but once, and that was when he gave the itch to an apprentice boy. So much for his goodness of heart. Of his industry, he says the public may the better judge, when he states that the only day he has ever worked, was the day when he mistook castor oil for honey.

A poor emaciated Irishman, having called a physician, in a forlorn hope, the latter spread a huge mustard plaster, and clapped it on the poor fellow's breast. Pat, who with a tearful eye, looked down upon it, said, "Docther, docther, dear, it strikes me that it is a deal of mustard, for so little meat!"

A lady who was modest and submissive before marriage, was observed by a friend to use her tongue pretty freely after. "There was a time when I almost imagined she had none."—"Yes," said the husband with a sigh, "but it's very long since."

A letter from Naples states that "Versuvius is quietly smoking." We hope that the old fellow has a good specimen of the weed, though we suppose a roll of brimstone would suit him best. We saw it intimated lately, somewhere, that officious people contemplated turning the Mediterranean Sea against Versuvius, so long friends, and thus putting his smoke-pipe out.—Carpet Bag.

Mr. John Brougham, the accomplished artist and clever writer, is the hero of a funny story that is going the rounds of the papers; and the best of it is, that it is true. On the last night of the Lyceum season, it will be remembered that he had an elegant and substantial compliment from a few of his friends in New York, in the shape of a magnificently worked purse, containing \$500 in gold, thrown upon the stage, at his feet, whereupon he looked ludicrously indignant, and declared to the audience, that, although circumstances made it necessary for him to pocket the affront, he would like to see any one attempt to do it a second time.

Wanted.—an owner for the following paragraph:—"Mr. Smith, you said you once officiated in a pulpit—do you mean by that, that you preached?" "No, sir; I held the light for the man what did."

"Ah!—the court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came from you." "No, sir; I only throw'd a little light on it."—Carpet Bag.

"You infernal rascal, if you don't settle this matter, as his Honor proposes, and as I and my learned brother wish, I shall be compelled to use strong language to you."

A THICK.—"My son," said a father, "take that jug and fetch me some beer." "Give me the money then, father." "My son, to get beer with money, anybody can do that—but to get beer without money, that's a trick." So the boy takes the jug, and out he goes. Shortly he returns, and places the jug before his father. "Drink," said the son. "How can I drink," says the father, "when there is no beer in the jug?" "To drink beer out of a jug," says the boy, "where there is beer, anybody can do that—but to drink beer out of a jug where there is no beer, that's a trick!"—Carpet Bag.

A verdant youth from the country, was recently dismissed by a young damsel in this town, on the ground that she had been advised to avoid anything green during the prevalence of the cholera.

Gen. Fessenden, of Maine, once doubted whether a little boy, offered as a witness at court, understood the nature and obligations of an oath, and proposed to examine him on that point. "My boy, can you repeat the Lord's prayer?" "Yes sir," was the instant reply, "can you?"

We frequently have heard the term "serious proposal" used. The most serious proposal we ever heard of, was where a man made a proposal of marriage in a serious family. The girl upon receiving it burst into tears, and the father and mother, after indulging in many sighs, took down the big bible to read where it says that "Jacob kissed Rachael and lifted up his voice and wept." He says, however, that the consequences of the proposal have been most serious to him, ever since.—Carpet Bag.

# Pebbles from many Shores.

The sparks of all sciences in the world, are raked up in the ashes of the law.

The Louisville Journal says, we see scores of Bloomers in the streets every day—girls in the bright bloom of youth and beauty.

Pride joined with many virtues chokes them all.

The worst wheel in the cart makes the most noise. None knows the weight of another's burthen.

Harsh words are like hailstones in the summer, which, if melted, would fertilize the tender plants they batter down.

SCHOOL FELLOWSHOOD.—The scholar who plays truant is guilty of falsehood. He intends to deceive both his teacher and his parents in the very act of truancy. But this is not all. To avoid reproach, he gives false pretences, equivocal, and often, in the end, is guilty of the downright lie.

OUR ENEMIES WITHIN.—Beyond all doubt, the worst of our enemies are those we carry about with us, in our own hearts. Adam fell in Paradise, Lucifer in heaven, while Lot continued righteous among the inhabitants of Sodom.

BE KIND TO YOUR MOTHER.—"What would I give," said Charles Lamb, "to call my mother back to earth for one day, to ask her pardon upon my knees, for all those acts by which I gave her gentle spirit pain."

Men take less care of their conscience than their reputation.

The poisonous tree of this world bears two fruits of exquisite savor—poetry sweet as nectar, and society of the good.

The best power to advance the marriage of a young lady, is, when she has in her countenance mildness, in her speech wisdom, in her behavior modesty, and in her life virtue.

Although it takes a long while to learn to speak, it takes a still longer period to keep silent. The number of men who can hold an argument compared with those who can hold their jaw, is as hundreds to dozens.

As the ice upon the mountain, when the warm breath of summer's sun breathes upon it, melts and divides into drops, each of which reflects an image of the sun, so in life, the smile of God's love divides itself in separate forms, each bearing in it and reflecting an image of God's love.—Lancelotti.

It is pleasant to see an innocent child just budding into life—just commencing to lip the world of its mothers tongue. With no care upon its brow, free from art or guile, without deceit, it but lisps the feelings of conscious innocence.

SIMPLICITY.—A few weeks ago a sweet little girl in New Haven, only three years old, was promised one evening that she should accompany her parents to Boston the next morning. She was much elated at the prospect of the journey, and when she had finished repeating her little prayer and laid down to sleep, she said with exquisite simplicity, "Good bye, God; good bye Jesus Christ—I am going to Boston in the morning."

"By heaven! she is painted," exclaimed an officer to his companion, as a pretty servant girl passed them on her way to market. "Yes sir, and by heaven only," was the smart reply. The officer bowed and apologized.

MISTAKES IN LIFE.—Mrs. Sela Smith, in noticing the eagerness of people to gather every whisper in relation to divorces, says: "And women, weak and imitative women, join in the fell pursuit, or aid in the diabolical ruin, till angels might weep over their perverted nature. Talk as we will, and exclaim as we will, and say alas! for human nature! It is not human, it is fiendish, impish, brutal. God never made his creatures to rejoice over these mistakes in life."

Thomas Johnson, an old salt, just one hundred years of age, died at the Naval Asylum, in Philadelphia, on the 16th ult. He was a Norwegian, and the last survivor of the gallant crew who fought with Paul Jones, in his desperate encounter with the Serapis, in 1779.

At the New Orleans mint, in June, \$1,000,000 in gold were coined, and \$16,500 in silver. Deposited in California gold \$480,408 60; foreign, \$29,597 06.

Passed U.S. shipman Pollock, sailing-master of the U.S. ship St. Louis, now on the Brazil station, has been court-martialed and discharged from the squadron, for cutting down a seaman with a cutlass. He is the same fellow, who, three years ago, was tried and convicted for shooting Mr. Jewett, (not fatally,) of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, and sentenced to the State Prison, but pardoned.

The house of Mr. Daniel Beach in Terryville, near New Haven, during the storm of the 24th ult., was struck by lightning, which passed into the chamber where Mr. Beach and his wife were sleeping, killing Mr. B. instantly, and paralyzing one of the limbs of Mrs. Beach. Notwithstanding her injury, she managed to crawl a quarter of a mile, to the house of a neighbor, where she obtained assistance.

NEW FRESHMAN CLASS AT CAMBRIDGE. We learn that seventy individuals presented themselves for admission to the next class at Harvard College, at the recent examination, and that sixty-six were admitted. Some of these will probably enter advanced classes, and there will probably be some admissions at the close of the vacation.

PIN STICKER.—Dr. Crosby, of this city, one of our most ingenious and successful Dentists, has been granted a patent on his machine for sticking pins on paper. It is the most human piece of mechanism that has ever come under our observation. Attached to the pin-maker, and driven by water or steam, the pins fall into a hopper by the bushel, and more rapidly and regularly stuck into paper; the machine doing its own counting.—New Haven Reg.

Lay it down as a Rule, never to smile, nor in any way show approval or meriment, at any trait in a child, which you should not wish to grow with its growth and strengthen with its strength.

# SPECIAL NOTICES.

LOST on Sunday last, a Gold Pen and Eve's gash, attached to a Gold chain. The finder shall be handsomely rewarded by leaving it at this office.

NOTICE. There will be no services in the Universalist Church on the 31st inst. (tomorrow). The meeting of the Sabbath School also, will be dispensed with, on that day.

# MARRIAGES.

In Boston, 21st ult., Mr. John H. Kemp to Miss Joan, daughter of Mr. John Holbrook, both of Dedham.

At Boston, Me., 10th ult., Mr. Augustus Titcomb, of Saco, to Miss Eliza Pike, of B.—both nates, and educated at the Hartford Asylum.

# DEATHS.

In this town, July 30th, of brain fever, Charles A., son of John and Louisa Gragg, aged 8 years, 8 months, and 12 days. Papers in N. H., please copy.

In this town, on the 14th ult., Antoinette Maria, only daughter of Mr. Seth and Mrs. Ann Maria Crane, aged 10 months and 11 days.

My sorrowing friends, look up to Him, Who hears the mourner's prayer, And who, your stricken hearts will guard, With his protecting care.

Your precious babe, by you beloved, Will be laid in heaven; And there he powers to sing God's praise Will unto him be given.

And when we all shall meet, redeemed, To form the ransomed throng, Those loved ones who have gone before, Will join in endless song.

In this town, on the 26th ult., Charles Henry, son of Gilbert and Malina Nathaniel, aged 1 year, 7 months, and 11 days.

In Stoddard, N. H., Dec. Nathaniel Joslyn, the last of the revolutionary soldiers in that vicinity, in his 90th year.

In Montville, near Norwich, Conn., Dr. Ephraim Fellows, 84.

At San Francisco, Cal., May 3, Capt. Geo. W. Vincent, of Boston, 49.

At Braintree Neck, on the 12th ult., Mrs. Betsey Hayden, aged 65 years.

Our departed friend was a firm believer in the doctrines of the Cross. She untwined with the church in this place, then under the pastoral charge of Rev. William Allen, some eight years ago; since which time, it is believed her walk, and conversation, have been according to the Gospel of Christ. She trusted alone for salvation in a crucified Redeemer, and hoped for the mercy of God, only through his blood, shed on the cross. She thus became prepared to serve God on earth, and enjoy Him in heaven. She was well aware of her situation when the trying hour came, that her "tabernacle of clay" must be taken down, and her "look into the grave, not with dread, but with pleasing emotions, as she contemplated the place of the body, while her disembodied spirit should soar away to unite in that song, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, who hath redeemed us to God by his blood." O it was pleasant to stand by her bedside, and hear her converse upon death with as much composure as though it were a contemplated journey to join friends, long separated.

Having completed all the arrangements pertaining to her funeral, she fell asleep in Jesus, to have a part, no doubt, in the first resurrection. Let me die the death of the righteous; let my last end be like hers.

# NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GEORGE B. NIGHTINGALE, Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, and FINDINGS. 183 Nassau st., N. Y.

Depot for the sale of Boot & Shoe Pegs, At Wholesale and Retail.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF IN-STRUMENTS. The Twenty-second Annual Meeting of this Association will be held at the Town Hall, in Keene, N. H., on the 12th, 13th, and 14th of August, inst.

Order of Exercises. ON TUESDAY. 10 o'clock—Remarks by the President. 11—Introductory Address by Hon. George N. Briggs, late Governor of Massachusetts. 12—Lecture by D. B. Hagar, of West Roxbury, Mass.

ON WEDNESDAY. 9 o'clock—Lecture by Samuel W. Bates, of Boston. 10—Lecture by Rev. Levi W. Leonard, of Dublin, N. H.

ON THURSDAY. 9 o'clock—Lecture by Christo. A. Greece, of Milton, Mass. 10—Lecture by Prof. Augustus Guyot, of Cambridge, Mass.

11—Lecture by Charles H. Wheeler, of Salem, Mass. 12—Lecture by William D. Northend, of Salem, Mass.

13—Lecture by Rev. Darwin H. Ranney, of Vermont. Railroad tickets, for passages between Boston and Keene, from August 9th to the 18th, inclusive, may be had, by persons attending the meetings of the Institute, at half price, by applying to the Treasurer, Wm. D. Tichenor, Esq., corner of Washington and School Streets, Boston. And similar accommodations will be granted by the Eastern Railroad Company, by the Vermont and Burlington to Keene, and probably by others.

The citizens of Keene have kindly made arrangements for the gratuitous entertainment of FEMALE TEACHERS who attend the meeting, and a Committee of Reception will meet them at the Keene Railroad Station on their arrival, on and after Monday Evening, the 8th of August.

JOHN BATCHELDER, Secretary. Lynn, August 2, 1851. 31-3w

WOOD! WOOD!! WOOD!!! A Cargo of Nova Scotia Wood now landing, and for sale by NATHAN WHITE, Canal Wharf, Aug. 2, 1851. 31-1f

VEGETABLES constantly on hand, by H. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 2-31-1f

JUST RECEIVED. A prime lot of Butter, in boxes from 8 to 20 lbs each. For sale by Aug. 2-31-1f H. A. RANSOM & Co.

WOOD. 50 cords Pine Wood for sale by H. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 2. 31-1f

BEEF. A prime lot, put up by the subscriber, and will be sold cheap for cash. Aug. 2-31-1f H. A. RANSOM & Co.

WARRANTED PURE CIDER VINEGAR, cheap for cash, by H. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 2-31-1f

EXCURSION. The Teachers, Sabbath School Scholars, and other members of the Rev. Mr. Clark's Society, propose to spend Wednesday, the 13th of August, inst., in the well-known and beautiful grove in Abington; and they cordially invite all persons disposed to do so, to join them in the pleasures of the day.

Those interested, are respectfully requested to furnish Refreshments and Flowers, sending them to the Baggage-room, at the depot, on the morning of the 12th, between the hours of 7 and 9 1/2 o'clock, where a Committee will be in attendance to take charge of them.

Several interesting Speakers may be expected to be present, and make addresses. Cars will leave the depot at 10 A. M., and returning, will arrive at a reasonable hour.

Tickets at 25cts, without distinction of age, may be obtained at the Quincy Bookstore, at the Union Square, at Mr. Cook's, near West District, and of Mr. George Sargent, Braintree Neck. Per order Com. Arrangements, GEO. W. HARDWICK, Sec'y. Quincy, August 2, 1851. 31-2w

Collector's Notice.—Quincy. NOTICE is hereby given to the owner or proprietor of the following described Real Estate, in Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, that the said Real Estate has been assessed in the list of taxes, committed to me, the subscriber, by the Assessors of the town of Quincy, to collect; being the taxes for the year 1850, in the sum following, to wit:—

A dwelling-house and about two acres of land, situated in Germantown, in Quincy, bounded as follows:—East by the land of a Public Road, North by the land of N. B. Holmes, formerly owned by Jacob Cook, and now owned or occupied by Wilson Welch.

Valuation, \$1000.—Taxes \$6.80. And said taxes remain unpaid. If no person appears to discharge said taxes, and all necessary intervening charges, I shall proceed to sell so much of said Real Estate as shall be sufficient to discharge the same, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, according to law, on the premises.

And I hereby certify, that the said Real Estate, situated in Germantown, in Quincy, bounded as follows:—East by the land of a Public Road, North by the land of N. B. Holmes, formerly owned by Jacob Cook, and now owned or occupied by Wilson Welch.

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THE WATER CURE JOURNAL. A new volume of this "Journal of Health" commences in July, 1851. Subscribers should send in their names at once. The Philosophy and Practice of Hydrotherapy, Physiology, and Anatomy of the Human Body, Dietetics, Physical Education, the Chemistry of Life, and all other matters relating to Life, Health, and Happiness, will be given in this Journal. We believe that man may prolong his life much beyond the number of years usually attained. We propose to show how. Published monthly, at One Dollar a year, in advance. Please address all letters, post-paid, to FOWLER & WELLS, 30-3w 131 Nassau st., N. Y.

MUSQUITO NETTING, assorted colors, for sale very low, by I. W. MUNROE.

DURLOCKS, 2 yds wide, suitable for covering for O'Brien and Horses. For sale at one shilling, at I. W. MUNROE'S.

NOTICE. I hereby give notice, that as my wife, Mary Ann, has left my bed and board, I disclaim any debt of her contracting, after this date, and hereby forbid all persons trusting her on my account. DANIEL LAUGHTNEY. Milton, July 26th, 1851. 3w

NOTICE is hereby given to the inhabitants of Quincy, that a supply of the document, entitled "General Laws and Resolves," passed in the Legislature of Massachusetts, during the session of 1851, has been received for distribution, and they will be left at the stores of Messrs. Daniel Baxter & Co., George W. Locke, and Peter W. Newcomb, and at the Bookstore of G. Gill & Co., where they will remain until all are distributed, and any person wishing a copy, can obtain it by calling at either of the above places.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—J. E. BURLIN, takes this method to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quincy, and vicinity, that he has taken part of the Store of A. B. Packard, where he intends keeping an assortment of

Ladies' Misses' & Children's Shoes; GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES, of good Stock, and Work, and at as low prices as can be bought at any other place.

N. B. Boots and Shoes made to order, of French style, in the most FASHIONABLE STYLES, and of other style, and a GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

Repairing done at short notice. July 19, 1851. 4w

SILVERPLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and warranted, by a single application, to replate any kind of plated articles, when the silver is worn off, and make them look equal to new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Washington street. July 19, 1851. 1f

A NEW VOLUME OF THE AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, commences July 1st, 1851. Now is the time to subscribe. Devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Magnetism, Physiology, Mechanism, Education, Agriculture, the Natural Sciences, and General Intelligence, profusely illustrated: it cannot fail to interest every class of readers. Every family, and especially all young men and women, should have a copy. It is printed on the first of every month, at One Dollar a year. All letters should be post-paid, and directed to FOWLER & WELLS, 131 Nassau st., N. Y. July 19, 1851. 4w

HOUSE TO LET OR FOR SALE. A new and comfortable house, situated on the N. York and W. Mass. R.R., a short distance from the Hancock House. Inquire of Geo. H. French or Thomas Adams. July 19, 1851. 1f

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, &c. Mrs. E. KIDDER'S WORLD RENOWNED Cholera, Dysentery, and Diarrhoea CORDIAL.

THIS Cordial has long been known as the great Remedy for the CHOLERA, common CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHOEA.

So sure is it to cure, that scarce a case need be lost if rightly treated with this medicine. It affords immediate relief from PAIN AND CRAMP IN THE BOWELS, always all irritation, stops the Painful Discharge, and restores the bowels to a perfectly healthy state. When taken at the commencement of the disease, it will cure it in very few hours, however severe the attack may be.

It will save the life of a patient when in the LAST STAGES OF THE DISEASE, and when no other medicine will have the least beneficial effect. It has annually cured more extreme cases of CHOLERA, COMMON CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHOEA, either recent or protracted, than all the other medicines put together, which have been placed before the public for these purposes.

Many thousands are now living, who were cured with it while in infancy, after being reduced to mere skeletons with Diarrhoea, caused by TEETHING. In such cases, no greater blessing can be conferred upon the child, than to administer to it this soothing and nourishing CORDIAL, as it will give IMMEDIATE RELIEF, and exert almost a magical influence in restoring the child.

The effect of this medicine is the same in every country and in every climate, and thousands have been cured by it both on the SEA and on the LAND. Cases of sudden attacks of either Cholera-Morbus, Dysentery, or Diarrhoea, the effect of the Cordial is immediate, and not uncommonly a six-fold dose will be sufficient to cure; and they need not lose an hour from their daily avocations.

It immediately checks vomiting from any cause whatever, and is the GREAT REMEDY FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

SOLD BY Mrs. E. KIDDER & Co., At the General Depot for the most Popular Medicines, 100 Court Street, Boston; And by the Druggists & Medicine Dealers throughout the land. Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Agent, July 19-3w

List Carpeting. FOR sale by I. W. MUNROE. Quincy, March 8th. 1f

Paper Hangings. 3 to 400 rolls PAPER HANGINGS, new styles, for sale very cheap by D. BAXTER & CO. Quincy, March 8th. 1f

Old Colony Railroad. Depot Corner of South and Kneeland Streets. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, Commencing April 7th, 1851.

PASSENGER TRAINS DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY DAYS—

For Plymouth, 7 1/2 A. M.; 2 1/2 12 P. M. For Bridgewater, 7 1/2 A. M.; 5 1/2 P. M. For Quincy and Braintree, 7 1/4,



## POETRY.

From the Daily Evening Traveller.

Bear On.

BY E. M. EDMOND.

Bear on! What though life's tide may be  
A current strong, opposing thee,  
And thou hast but a slender sail  
To spread before an adverse gale;  
When trials lash the waves to foam  
And thou art far from friends and home,  
Yield not thy spirit to despair,  
But manfully the billows dare;  
High o'er the waters, wild and cold,  
Fix thou a steadfast eye and hold,  
Bear on, bear bravely on!

Bear on! The world may jeer and scoff,  
And chosen friends may cast thee off;  
Stay not to weep the brittle chain,  
One stormy wind could break in twain.  
If thou hast found that heart untrue,  
Which was thy hope, thy idol too,  
Sink not in sorrow's depths profound;  
Despair will never heal the wound.  
Give to the past no vain regret,  
The future lies before thee yet.  
Bear on, bear bravely on!

Bear on! Dost thy repining eye  
See worthless men exalted high,  
While modest merit sinks forlorn  
In cold neglect and cruel scorn?  
Oh! never, from thy tempted heart,  
Let thine integrity depart;  
When disappointment fills thy cup,  
Undaunted, nobly drink it up;  
Truth will prevail and justice show  
Her tardy honors sure, though slow.  
Bear on, bear bravely on!

Bear on! Our life is not a dream,  
Though often, such its mazes seem;  
We were not born to live at ease,  
Ourselves alone to aid and please;  
To each a daily task is given,  
A labor which must fit for heaven;  
When duty calls, let love grow warm,  
Amid the sunshine and the storm;  
With faith, life's trials boldly breast,  
And come a conqueror to thy rest.  
Bear on, bear bravely on!

## When is Summer?

When, O when is rosy summer?  
When the heart is in its prime,  
When all life is fair and blessed,  
Then is rosy summer time.  
When the days beam bright above,  
Hearts untouch'd by pain or care,  
And the mingled streams of love,  
Never gloomy shadows wear.

When, O when is rosy summer?  
When love's flower-breath fills the air,  
And a sense alight is dreaming,  
That no change can meet us there;  
That though the world around us  
Though the winds howl loud and shrill,  
Summer's magic spell has bound us,  
And the heart can know no chill.

When, O when is dreary winter?  
When life darkens, ray by ray,  
And in loneliness and anguish  
We have watched it waste away.  
When the glory has departed,  
That o'erflooded the earth with bloom,  
And we linger weary-hearted,  
In the shadows of the tomb.

When we leave the ground enchanted,  
And the cloud peaks where we roved,  
Bearing still our heart's home haunted  
By the shades of loss and loved;  
Bearing still the idol broken,  
In its close and guarded face,  
Echoing with words once spoken,  
That we ne'er may hear again.

When, O when is dreary winter?  
When upon the shore we've stood,  
And beheld the under-current  
Of life's dark and stormy flood.  
Then, though bloom is spread before us,  
As the roses season roll,  
Winter's iron chain is o'er us,  
And the ice is in our soul.

[From "Poems of Early Years."] Pupil and Tutor.

P. What shall I do, lest life in silence pass?  
T. And if to do,  
And never prompt the busy of noisy brass,  
What need'st thou then?  
Remember aye the ocean deeps are mute,  
The shallows roar.  
Worth is the ocean; fame is but the bruit  
Along the shore.

P. What shall I do to be forever known?  
T. Thy duty ever.  
P. This did full many who yet sleep unknown,  
T. Oh! never, never. [known  
Think'st thou perchance that they remain un-  
Whom thou know'st not?  
By angel trumpets in heaven their praise is blown,  
Divine their lot!

P. What shall I do to have eternal life?  
T. Discharge aright  
The simple duty with which the day is rife,  
Yea, with thy might.  
Ere perfect scheme of action thou devise,  
Will life be fled;  
While he who ever acts as Conscience cries,  
Shall live, though dead.

## England and America.

The following is the close of the speech of Sir Henry Bulwer, at the annual meeting of the Maryland Historical Society. The correspondent of the N. Y. Evening Post, in communicating it to that paper, says truly that "it is the finest strain of eloquence." Speaking of Baltimore, he said:  
"It contains amidst its community, some

of the heartiest friends and most accomplished gentlemen that are to be found on this, or the other side of the Atlantic. Do you wish for examples? I could look round the room and pick and choose them, but let me turn to my friend near me, (turning to Mr. Kennedy,) where is there a more accomplished citizen of the world, or more capital fellow? (Loud cheers.) Shall I stop here? Shall I say nothing of those Baltimore Clippers of yours, who, whether they lie, with their sails furled in your harbor, or sweep down your streets, (Laughter) equipped in every way for conquest, (Laughter) are so neat in their build, so trim in their rigging, so well stored with all that can make a long voyage comfortable and agreeable—even from this world to the next? (Loud laughter.) And here, gentlemen, it may perhaps be permitted me to pay a grateful and more sober compliment to Baltimore beauty, which as you know, at this time wears three of the proudest coronets of the British peerage. (Cheers.) And more especially, I would wish to pay a just tribute of respect to that high and noble lady, who is equally an honor to your country and an ornament to our court, and who, bright with every mental and personal charm, was the evening, may I not say western star, which shone on the serene evening of the busy life of that great statesman, who, whether he directed our foreign policy towards the triumphs that were obtained by his great brother, or ruled in the vice-regal palace of his dear native land, or found an adequate field for his comprehensive genius, in the wide domains of our Indian empire, was at all times and places the idol of his friends and the admiration of his countrymen—need I tell you that I speak of the wife of Lord Wellesley, the grand daughter of Charles Carroll? (Applause.)

"Gentlemen, your state and city have for me peculiarly dear and valuable associations. Never shall I forget the day, when passing up that great river which rises in Maryland, our vessel paused before the site which is still hallowed by the shadow of your great warrior and statesman. (Cheers.)

"Gay laughed the sun on that auspicious morn."

And there we lay—amidst glad faces—giving the salutations of greeting, and receiving those of welcome. All was amity, joy and peace. And yet the last time, a vessel of the British Government had ridden on those waters, it had come as the minister of war and been met by the loud and fierce cheers of stern defiance. The last time that the commingling smoke from British and American cannon had cleared away from that scene, it had left visible the field of anguish and of death.

"How many years—how many thousand years—did that scene seem to me distant from the scene which was before me?" (Loud cheers.) How different and distinct the sentiments which overshadowed that gloomy time from those which then lit up my gloomy breast, and which I was charged by the Queen, my sovereign, to express to the President and people of the United States! (Applause.) Gentlemen, I do assure you that as the thought of this contrast flashed upon me, my heart swelled with pride at the glorious nature of the mission which had been entrusted to me. (Cheers.) I envied at that moment, no military conqueror; and lifting up my eyes to the sacred mount, where still stands an edifice, justly regarded by Americans as their temple of Peace and Concord, I invoked the spirit of the great American republican, whom one of his biographers has described as pre-eminently the English gentleman, (Cheers) to bless the humble endeavors of one of England's sons, who came to that spot with the earnest desire to reconcile the children of those who fought at Trenton and Yorktown, to the old country, in which are still to be found the tombs and trophies of their early fathers. (Cheers.)

THE GIRLS.—Not long since, a marriage was to be celebrated in the village church. The minister, after making a very eloquent and touching discourse on the duties and rights of those about to be united, suddenly exclaimed: "Those who wish to be married will please rise!" and immediately after, there shot up, above the seated multitude, the heads, handsome and otherwise, of a crowd of young girls, who had understood the remark which was addressed to the contracting parties as a general invitation to all who were desirous to leave the selfish state of single blessedness.—*Bath (Me.) Tribune.*

## Israel W. Munroe.

OFFERS for sale at the old stand of JOSEPH BRIGHAM & CO., a good assortment of ENGLISH and WEST INDIA GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARDWARE, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAPER HANGINGS, and almost every article kept in a variety store at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

## Angela Twilled Flannels.

WARRANTED not shrink in washing a very desirable article for Summer wear. Just received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24

## W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES:

OF ALL KINDS—Also,  
BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES, AND FLOUR.  
Of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.  
N. B. And delivered as usual.  
GEORGE H. LOCKE.  
Quincy, Feb. 15 1851.

SALOON OF FASHION.  
NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR 1851

GEORGE SAVIL &amp; CO., Washington St., Quincy.

WOULD most respectfully inform their Friends and the Public that they have secured the services of

MR. JOHN GILLESPIE,

a gentleman every way qualified to the take charge of their

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,

and are now prepared to give all who may favor us with their patronage any kind of Garment required, with for EASY STYLE and Fashion guaranteed to suit the most FASTIDIOUS.

We have received a large Selection of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the Richest Style and best qualities which will be made into Garments on the most reasonable terms, and satisfaction given in all cases.

Also. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Genteel

READY MADE CLOTHING.

For Sale at the Lowest prices.  
GEORGE SAVIL & CO., Washington St.  
Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting House.  
Quincy March 15th

Abbits Cytherean Cream of SOAP. Expressly for the use of Ladies. BABBITT'S PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM for Gentlemen, HONEY SOAP, MUSK SOAP, Low's genuine old brown Windsor and a great variety of other soap for sale by  
MRS E. HAYDEN  
Quincy March 1st

Mrs. E. Hayden.

GRATEFUL for the patronage she has received for more than twenty years, offers to her friends and the public an ENLARGED STOCK of the best Family Medicines. Selected and Prepared with care. ALSO—Various articles for the use of the sick, among which are: SPOON DRINKING CUPS; Leech Glasses; Nursing Tubes, of Porcelain, Ivory and silver, with and without Bottles; India Rubber Breast Pumps, glass Pipes and Shells; Pratt's Patent Nursing Shields; India Rubber and Box-Wood do; Bed Pans; Metal and Glass Syringes; Crain's, Ingall's and Chapin's Supporters; Horse Hair Mittens; English Patent Lin and Surgeon's Tow; Sprawl Plasters, on kid, cloth and paper; Jew David's Plaster, in Boxes; Disinfecting Paper and Tissue Dressing; European Leeches, &c., &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions, Put up with ACCURACY and DESPATCH. She has also on hand and constantly receiving the New and Popular Medicines of the day.  
Washington St., rear of Stone Temple.  
Quincy, Oct. 20.

At Private Sale.

HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all situated in good convenient sites, within the Centre District, and about one third of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple.

These Lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and (as the shop keepers say,) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also—A large quantity of good Upland Loom and Sods for sale cheap.  
S. R. EDWARDS.  
C. H. EDWARDS.  
Quincy May 3d

House Lots For Sale.

A PART of the Land belonging to the residue of the late DR. THOMAS PHIPPS of Quincy, has been surveyed, and set off for building Lots. They are pleasantly situated in the South part of the town near the Rail Road Depot and the public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises or of Lewis Curtis.

Quincy May 24th

Salt Pork.

A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork, packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, as cheap as we can be bought for Cash, and delivered in any part of the town free of expense.  
D. BAXTER & Co.  
Quincy March 9th.

White Goods.

STRIPED Figured Plaid and Plain White Cambricks, Book Muslins &c. A good assortment received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24th.

Pies, Puddings, Custards, &amp;c.

MRS E. HAYDEN has on hand, a variety of articles for flavoring, viz:—  
Peach water; Rose water; etc., etc. Essence of Rose, Cinnamon, Lemon, etc.  
Also—Sweet Marjorams, Sage, Summer Savory Thyme, &c.  
Quincy, Nov. 16.

New Paper Hangings.

A GOOD assortment of new Patterns just received and for sale by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy March 8th.

Gloves.

LEISURE THREAD. Silk and Kid Gloves. A good selection just received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24th.

Notice.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their patronage, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

French Calf Boots.  
MADE to order, in the neatest and most fashionable style, and a FIRST RATE FIT WARRANTED, by W. S. UNDERWOOD,  
Hancock St., Quincy,  
Next door to the Quincy Bookstore.  
Quincy, May 5.

Embroidered Barage De-Laines and FRENCH MUSLINS.

JUST received a few pieces very handsome style and superior Goods, will be sold at low prices by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

Boots &amp; Shoes.

LADIES and CHILDREN'S, Gaiter Boots and Shoes in cloth kid enameled and patent leather just received and for sale very low by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy April 12

Paper Hangings.

3 TO 400 rolls PAPER HANGINGS, new styles, for sale very cheap by  
D. BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, March 8th.

Carpeting.

5-4, and 6-4, RAW and PAINTED 4-4, CARPETING, for sale by  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, March 23d

Bread, Flour etc.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public, that they have commenced baking at their new Bakery, opposite the Orthodox Meeting House, and will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of all kinds of BREAD Hard, Soft and Soda CRACKERS, together with CAKE of various kinds.  
Also—250 lbs Extra Bakers Flour, warranted a superior article for family use, together with a variety of Fancy and Common Brands, which will be sold cheap as can be bought at any other place.  
J. & H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, May 10th.

Seed Barley.

100 TO 150 bushels of first quality Seed Barley, which will be sold as cheap as can be bought in Boston or elsewhere.  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, March 23d.

Special Notice.

NEW style of Monochromatic Painting taught at the room over Mr. Briesler's Store. Specimens may be seen at the house. Also instruction given on the Piano.  
M. BRIESLER  
Quincy June 28th

Parasols &amp; Parasolets.

JUST received an assortment of the different Sizes, Styles and Prices, by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

W. Porter.

DEALER IN  
Pine, Spruce and Hemlock

LUMBER,

CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES,

LATHS, PICKETS,

CEDAR POSTS, &amp;c.,

At his new Wharf near Bracketts.  
Quincy, July 31

Salt Pork and Beef.

A FIRST RATE article of PORK and BEEF, packed by the subscribers and for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for CASH.  
& H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, March 16th.

THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Insurance, Insure Real Estate and personal property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the insured the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

—Directors—

Lysander Richards of Quincy, do  
William S. Morton do  
Israel W. Munroe do  
Gideon F. Thayer do  
Thomas C. Webb do  
Whitcomb Porter do  
Stephen Bates do  
Daniel Baxter do  
William B. Duggan do  
Luther Mann do  
A. Richardson of Roxbury, do  
Jonathan H. Cobb, of Dedham, do  
Albin Turner of Scituate, do  
Alfred Loring of Hingham, do  
James Maguire of Randolph, do  
Apollis Candlish of South Braintree, do  
George Thompson of Milton, do  
Orin P. Bacon of Neponset, do  
Office. Hancock Street, near the Stone Temple.  
STEPHEN BATES, Secretary.  
Quincy May 1

A CARD.

TO THE PUBLIC.

J. A. HOLDEN

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Quincy and vicinity, that he has just replenished his Stock with a choice selection of FRENCH, ENGLISH, GERMAN & AMERICAN GOODS, comprising BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOE SKINS, ERMINETTES and CASHMERE. A great variety of superior PANTGOODS, together with Rich Styles of VESTINGS, &c., suitable for the present and approaching season. He is therefore now prepared to furnish his customers with GARMENTS unsurpassed for ELEGANCE and NEATNESS.

Relying upon his ability to serve his customers in a satisfactory manner, he respectfully solicits a continuance of that patronage heretofore so generously bestowed upon him by the inhabitants of Quincy and vicinity.  
Quincy March 29th, 1851.

Hats and Caps.

FOR sale at very low prices by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy March 8th.

Mattresses.

PALM LEAF and HUSBK MATTRESSES. JUST received and for sale as low as can be bought the City, and delivered at any part of this Town free of expense.  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, March 8th.

FRESH ARRIVAL  
AND NOW OPENING  
NEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CHEAP FOR CASH AT THE  
Town Hall Clothing  
Store, Quincy.

RUSSELL &amp; CO.

WOULD Respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND CLOTHING; and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell BETTER ARTICLES FOR LESS MONEY, than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.

N. B.—Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN, ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the Richest Vest Patterns, and a HOST OF FANTALONERY!

BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,

Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.

HATS CAPS &amp;C.

P. S.—RUSSELL & CO., having adopted the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode of doing business, deeming it most desirable for public and private interest, having REDUCED THE PRICE of every article in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing arrangement.

—NO DEVIATION FROM CASH WILL BE MADE.—

Quincy March 23d

F. A. JONES &amp; CO.

1 &amp; 2 Tremont Row,

BOSTON,

ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT

TO PURCHASERS

OF

DRY GOODS

EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY!

comprising all the

Newest and Most Fashionable

STYLES FOR 1851,

TOGETHER WITH MANY

"Auction Bargains,"

Which can be sold at about one half the

COST OF IMPORTATION!

It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long schedule of our assortment, but will merely say, that in addition to our large stock of SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS

of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us to offer a choice variety of all kinds

HOUSING

AND

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS,

Together with RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES &c.

In fact, we mean to make our Establishment a place of general resort, when a lady can select any article of dress, from a rich Silk or expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of female apparel and

ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES

We have within a few days, doubled the dimensions of our store and stock, and we presume our increased facilities will enable us to offer

"INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS,"

which cannot be found elsewhere. At any rate, we pledge ourselves to continue the system of

"Large Sales and Small Profits,"

which has made our House so well known to the closest buyers throughout

NEW ENGLAND.

AT THE

PLACE FOR BARGAINS

BY GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION

TO THE

Retail Trade,

We are able to know the wants of Customers, and to supply them;—and, on examination, the candid judgment will be convinced that the most

ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE

TO SELECT

Silk Shawls,

AND

DRESS GOODS,

IS AT

1 and 2 TREMONT ROW,

F. A. JONES &amp; CO.

Nearly opposite head of Hanover

Street.

BOSTON,

May 24, 6m.

New England P. Union.

DIVISION.....No. 180.

AT THE STORE recently occupied by Mr.

Frederick Hardwick on Franklin street,

may be found a good assortment of

GROCERIES, CROCKERY &amp; GLASS WARE

Together with a supply of

BOOT MAKERS' FINDINGS

— ALSO —

BEEF,

PORK,

SAUSAGES,

TRIPE,

LARD,

MACKEREL,

PICKLES,

POTATOES, &amp;

All of which will be kept constantly on

hand, and will be sold, at a small advance

from cost, for cash.

The public are invited to call, and examine

our goods, and become acquainted with our

mode of trade.

N. B.—The spacious Hall over the store

will be let on favorable terms.

Goods delivered to any part of the town

free of charge.

Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

if

DEVOTED  
VOLUME XV.

Printed for the Proprietors by

CHARLES E. CLARK,

Over Josiah Brigham &amp; Co's store, Hancock St.

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday per annum, payable in advance.

No subscription received for less than six months. No subscription stopped until all arrears are paid.

No subscription discontinued unless by post order.

The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business the business of an Advertising Firm is not counted as including that of its individual members.

All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, with the line of the advertiser's own business, all or to be inserted in a special manner; all sales to be out of the town; all sales of real estate within town; and all legal advertisements must be paid the usual rates.

Letters must in all cases be post-paid.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscribers:

JOSIAH BABCOCK, Quincy Railway.</



**RIVAL**  
OPENING  
AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CASH AT THE  
**Clothing**  
Quincy.

**\$ & CO.**  
Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they  
at extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND  
now purchasing for CASH, to inspect their  
ident we can sell **BETTER ARTICLES**  
anywhere in this vicinity.  
We are in Color and Quality of GERMAN,  
GOODS. Some of the Richest Vest Pat-  
terns and Hosiery.  
The CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode  
for public and private interest, having  
the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing ar-  
rangement **WILL BE MADE.**

**EXTENSIVE**  
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF  
**NEW**  
**Spring Goods.**  
CHANDLER & CO.,  
6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.

**DRY GOODS.**  
Comprising a great variety of new and beau-  
tiful articles adapted to the season, and making  
up the lowest market prices, both at whole-  
sale and retail, and well selected Stock of  
**ENGLISH, FRENCH, GER-**  
**MAN, India and American**  
**DRY GOODS.**

Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS in choice colors;  
Rich Plain POUL DE SOIES;  
Plain Black SILKS, various widths and quanti-  
ties.

Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS;  
French and Canton FOLKARD SILKS;  
Paris BARGAINS and TISSUES;  
French ORGANDIES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small  
designs;

Paris PAINTED POPLINS, very rich;  
BAREGE DE LAINE, a complete assortment  
Mousseline DE LAINE;  
French and English EMBROIDERIES;  
French and English CRAFTS;  
CANTON CRANE SHAWLS, Embroidered  
and plain;

Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRIC HIKES, embroidered  
and plain.

WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain  
Muslin;  
Linen SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all  
widths;

TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and  
Napkins;  
Towel and Imperial Quilts;  
Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Cov-  
ers;

Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment;  
HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
PARASOLS and PARASOLETTES;  
SILK MANTILLAS, beautiful styles.

In connection with our Stock of RICH  
GOODS, we shall at all times keep a variety  
of common and medium priced goods such  
as: Household Linens of every desirable style;  
English and American Prints, Furnitures, Christ-  
mas, English, Scotch and American Mousseline  
de Laines, &c., all of which will be off-  
ered at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading ar-  
ticles which we are now prepared to offer, we  
could respect fully invite our friends, and  
business of Dry Goods. Generally, to an  
examination of our extensive and beautiful  
stock, assuring them of our intention to  
keep a large assortment of the best styles of  
goods to be found, and to sell them at the low-  
est prices. The

**"ONE PRICE"**

SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby  
affording equal advantages to all purchasers.  
We have adopted, and intended to pursue  
liberal policy in conducting our business, and  
we are determined to use every effort to ren-  
der our establishment every way worthy of  
extensive patronage, and by employing polite  
and attentive Salesmen, and adhering to a  
regular and systematic course in our business,  
we hope to make our Store one which may  
be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.  
Boston, April 12th

**Kingsbury & Emerson,**  
**COUNSELLORS AT LAW,**  
**WELMOUTH, MASS.**  
F. A. Kingsbury, C. H. Emerson.  
Office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every  
Tuesday  
March 22d.

**De Laines for 12 1-2 cts.**  
JUST opened one Case Mouslin De Laines  
very handsome styles which will be sold  
at 12 1-2 per yard by  
**GEORGE SAVIL & CO.** Washington St.  
Quincy March, 5th.

**Preparation for the Hair.**  
We celebrated "Der Schen Glanz," or  
Jenny Lind Hair Gloss; Camm's Spanish  
oil, or medicated hair preservative;—  
"Impink's" Chlorine gaiter; "Batchelor's"  
instantaneous hair dye; "Julia Hauke's" vegeta-  
ble hair dye. For sale by  
**Mrs. E. HAYDEN.**  
Quincy, Sept. 21.

# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 9th, 1851.

NUMBER XXXII.

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**GEORGE H. LOCKE,** Stone Quarries.  
**ORIN P. BACON,** Dorchester.  
**FISHER A. KINGSBURY,** Weymouth.  
**JOSEPH P. CLEVERLY,** Abington.  
**SAMUEL A. TURNER,** South Scituate.  
**N. B. OSBORN,** Salem.  
**FREEMAN HUNT,** New York City.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**THE SOCIAL POSITION OF WOMAN.**

We should be sorry to admit, how-  
ever, that the practical position of woman  
is as bad and unjust, as it has been rep-  
resented to be, by certain writers who  
seem to have drawn their information,  
from their own narrow experience, of  
which the major part, perhaps, has been  
afforded by the results of their own  
evil disposition and habits. What is  
the ordinary position of an English or  
Scottish woman in her family?—By the  
ordinary position, we mean that, of  
which the non-existence would be more  
or less a scandal to herself, or to her  
husband, or to both. Whether for free-  
dom, happiness, or influence, it is one  
which might well be envied, in most  
cases, by him, who is her legislative head.  
In a few instances, he is in the exercise  
of public power, for which, by in-  
clination quite as much as by nature,  
she is unfitted; in a small proportion  
of other cases, he influences the world by  
the practice of art or literature, but  
these fields are open equally to her as to  
him, if she chooses to descend from her  
fair eminence to work in them; in other  
few instances, he is the holder of a dig-  
nity, and the dispenser of a power, as  
public teacher of Scripture which Scrip-  
ture itself has denied to her; but in the  
immense majority of cases, he is in a  
position, which must appear to be one  
of servile drudgery and indignity,  
if it be duly compared with her  
freedom and high place at the head of  
the small, but unspeakably important  
domestic realm. He, during all the  
labor-hours of the day, is wearing his  
wits over arid parchments; or listening  
to peevish or egotistical complaints of  
diseased people, and inspecting offen-  
sive sores; or contracting ills of body  
and stupidity of apprehension, riveted  
to a counting-house stool, and surfeited  
day by day and year by year, with  
slavish cyphers; or writing fine letters for  
the newspapers, when his heart feels shab-  
by; or measuring ribbons to fastidious  
house-maids; or distorting his limbs,  
and distempering his other organs, in  
some violent or poisonous trade or hand-  
icraft; and in each and all of these and  
other instances, subject, not to the law  
of one, whom he loves and delights to  
obey, but to the rule of uninterested  
masters, and, as in the case of doctors  
and drapers, to the caprice of uninter-  
esting mistresses. His wife, meanwhile,  
is in the daily enjoyment of a dignity,  
which has no limit but her own deserts.  
Instead of the weariness and vexation of  
spirit that come of work, into which one  
can put no heart, she, if she does her  
duty with an ordinary amount of con-  
science, is in the midst of the manifold  
and living interests of domestic govern-  
ment. She has vexations, it is true; but,  
for the most part, they are such as she  
can avoid by a more complete fulfill-  
ment of her high calling. Instead of  
being ruled by powers which, in the case  
most men, amount to something little  
more attractive than a blind unsympa-  
thizing fate, she is the mistress of ser-  
vants and children, or, at least, of the  
latter, and these are bound to obey her  
and will obey her with delight to them-  
selves, as well as to her, if she deserves  
to be obeyed. If her servants are not

to her mind, she can dismiss them; she  
can punish her children, if they break  
her laws; and she has the higher power  
of rewarding all who are beneath her,  
by her kindness, and of bettering them  
by her example and teaching. The  
times and seasons of work and pleasure,  
for herself and for them, she herself as-  
signs; and during all those hours in  
which her husband is slaving for her  
and their support, she is in the enjoy-  
ment of the freedom of self-imposed  
laws. It is for her also to keep the  
pursue, an employment which is com-  
monly regarded as incomparably more  
agreeable than that of filling it. She,  
too, has in most cases the nearly exclu-  
sive conduct of affairs with reference  
to the acquaintances of the family, mak-  
ing calls and receiving them, planning  
and giving parties, choosing and wear-  
ing handsome dresses, and so forth, all  
of which, although they may be very  
essential tasks, are seldom really regar-  
ded as very onerous ones. If her sta-  
tion is lower than that which we have  
been contemplating, her sphere of in-  
fluence, and its attendant pleasures,  
are diminished, but her husband's hard-  
ships are proportionally increased. Let  
us, however, come to the consideration  
of that portion of her daily life which is  
affected in its aspect by the society of  
her tyrant. We shall have a false no-  
tion of what is its usual character, if  
we generalize from books and police re-  
ports. Books are written by literary  
men and women, a class whose peculiar  
temperament very often unfits them for  
the performance of the duties, and the  
enjoyment of the quiet pleasures of do-  
mestic life; and this unfitness too fre-  
quently betrays itself in erroneous no-  
tions concerning the average condition  
of the family life. Police reports give  
views of an application even more par-  
tial. For one husband who beats his  
wife, or poisons her, and gets anathema-  
tized in the newspapers in conse-  
quence, there are a thousand who treat  
their partners with an indulgence of  
which no excess will obtain for them can-  
onization from the public press. The  
average amount of hardship to which  
a poor woman is subjected, in the pre-  
sent state of civilization, from the advent  
home of her lord and master, after his  
day's labor for her, is the obligation, to  
which she is not expected to submit un-  
less she likes, of seeing that his slip-  
pers and dressing gown are at hand;  
of receiving from him a salutation, in  
which, although affectionate, yet upon  
comparing it with that which she gets  
on Sundays and holidays, she may hap-  
pily perceive the effects of the day's ex-  
haustion on his spirits, and, if anything  
has gone wrong while he has been  
away, and she has not the wisdom to  
wait till after tea to tell it him, of re-  
ceiving a rebuke, of which the injus-  
tice may prove to be some slight trial  
of her Christian meekness, but for which  
he commonly atones as soon as the  
normal condition of his nervous  
system has been restored by the happy  
power of the beverage which 'revives  
but not inebriates.' As he is her legis-  
lative head, she is expected, it is true,  
to submit to his judgment in some few  
matters, to the full settlement of which  
her vice-royalty has not been extended.  
Any notable innovation in the family  
economy must have his sanction; but  
this is seldom a matter of much diffi-  
culty, unless she wants the commonest  
skill to word and time the question. In  
such cases the husband is indeed the  
king, but the wife is the House of Com-  
mons. But, over and above this might-  
y power, and scarcely more than nom-  
inal subservience, in the family consti-  
tution, she is the holder of privileges,  
and the habitual recipient of honors  
which have no equal poise or counter-  
part to the advantage of her lord.—  
There remains, after marriage, much  
more of the respectful devotion, and the  
self-denying tenderness of the lover,  
with most men, than a good husband  
will choose publicly to display, or a good  
wife to boast of; nor would we disturb  
the veil beneath which an infinite  
amount of conjugal benevolence and  
courtesy prefer to flourish, even though  
its opacity be thickened with slander

against domestic manners, uttered by  
gentlemen and ladies whose forwardness  
to denounce the state of modern life in  
this regard, is commonly in direct pro-  
portion to their misconception of the  
subject.

Thus much concerning the position  
which is claimed by and accorded to  
woman in decently moral society, high,  
middle, or plebeian. As for the way in  
which the interests of women are treat-  
ed by the Legislature, the question is  
soon disposed of. Lawmakers have  
perceived and acted upon the plain and  
unalterable natural fact, that those in-  
terests can never be sufficiently distin-  
guished from the interests of men to  
warrant an extensive separate consid-  
eration. An unmarried woman, in  
ninety-nine cases of a hundred, is nec-  
essarily and voluntarily under the guar-  
dianship of father, uncle, or brother.  
A married woman entirely identifies her  
interests with those of her husband; or  
if not, she is in imminent danger of iden-  
tifying them with those of some other  
man, which the law very properly pro-  
vides that she shall not do where she  
can be hindered—that is to say, in mat-  
ters of property. With regard to the  
question of the ability of women to vote  
for or as members of the House of  
Commons, we are not aware that there  
exists any express law against it; but  
we suppose that the tacit vote of every  
sane man and woman has hitherto  
prevented any attempt at its exer-  
cise.—*North British Review.*

**BE GENTLEMEN AT HOME.**—There  
are few families, we imagine, anywhere,  
in which love is not abused as furnish-  
ing a license for impoliteness. A hus-  
band, father, or brother, will speak  
harsh words to those whom he loves  
best, and to those who love him the  
best, simply because the security of  
love and family pride keeps him from  
getting his head broken. It is a shame  
that a man will speak more impolitely,  
at times, to his wife or sister, than he  
would dare to, to any other female except  
a low and vicious one. It is thus that  
the holiest affections of man's nature  
prove to be a weaker protection to wo-  
man in the family circle than the re-  
straints of society, and that a woman  
usually is indebted for the kindest po-  
liteness of life to those not belonging to  
her own household. Things ought not  
so to be. The man who, because it  
will not be resented, indicts his spleen  
and bad temper upon those of his hearth-  
stone, is a small coward, and a very  
mean man. Kind words are the cir-  
culating medium, between true gentle-  
men and true ladies at home, and no  
polish exhibited in society can atone for  
the harsh language and disrespectful  
treatment to often indulged in by those  
bound together by God's own ties  
of blood, and the still more sacred bonds  
of conjugal love.—*Springfield Repub-*

**CURRAN, THE ORATOR.**

Curran sprang from the people. He  
was born at Newmarket, an obscure  
town in the county of Cork, in 1750—  
being thus four years younger than  
Grattan. On the father's side he was  
descended from one of Cromwell's sol-  
diers. Passing his childhood in the  
country, he was thrown much among  
the people. He loved to recall the  
days when he played marbles in the  
streets of Newmarket, or assumed the  
part of Punch's man, at a country fair.  
He loved to visit the peasantry, in their  
cabins, and to listen to their tales.—  
There he saw the Irish character—its  
wit, its humor, its sensibility to mirth  
and tears. There, too, in those rough  
natures, which appear so sullen and  
savage, when brought face to face, with  
their oppressors, he found the finest  
and tenderest affections of the human  
heart. There, too, he found a natural  
poetry and eloquence. He was a con-  
stant attendant at the weddings and  
wakes of his neighborhood. It was  
customary at that time, to employ hired  
mourners for the dead, and their wild  
and solemn lamentations struck his  
youthful imagination. In after years,  
he acknowledged that his first ideas of  
eloquence were derived from listening  
to the laments of mourners at the Irish  
burials.

When transferred to Trinity College,  
in Dublin, he became distinguished,

chiefly, for his social powers. Full of  
the exuberant life of youth, overflowing  
with spirits, and fond of fun and frolic,  
he was always a welcome companion  
among the students.

His mother had designed him for the  
church. When he came out of college,  
his tastes took another turn. But his  
mother never got over her disappoint-  
ment, at his not being a preacher. Not  
even his brilliant reputation at the bar  
and in parliament, could satisfy her ma-  
ternal heart. She lived to see the na-  
tion hanging on the lips of this almost  
inspired orator. Yet, even then she  
would lament over him, 'O, Jacky,  
Jacky, what a preacher was lost in  
you!'

Her friends reminded her that she  
had lived to see her son one of the judg-  
es of the land. 'Don't speak to me of  
judges; John was fit for anything; and  
had he followed our advice, it might  
hereafter be written upon my tomb that  
I died the mother of a bishop.'

But no one as yet knew that he had  
extraordinary talent for eloquence. In-  
deed, he did not expect it himself. In  
his boyhood, he had a confusion in his  
utterance, from which he was called by  
his school-fellows, "stuttering Jack  
Curran."

It was not until many years after,  
while studying law at the Temple, that  
he found that he could speak. After his  
fame was established, a friend dining  
with him one day, could not repress his  
admiration of Curran's eloquence, and  
remarked, that it must have been born  
with him. 'Indeed, my dear sir,' re-  
plied Curran, 'it was not, it was born  
twenty-three years and some months  
after me.' But when he had made the  
important discovery of this concealed  
power, he employed every means to  
render his elocution perfect. He ac-  
customed himself to speak slowly, to  
correct his precipitate utterance. He  
practiced before a glass, to make his  
gestures graceful. He spoke aloud the  
most celebrated orations. One piece  
he was never weary of repeating, the  
speech of Anthony over the body of  
Cæsar. This he recommended to his  
young friends at the bar, as a model of  
eloquence.

And while he thus used art to smooth  
a channel for his thoughts to flow in, no  
man's eloquence ever issued more fresh-  
ly and spontaneously from the heart.—  
It was always the heart of the man that  
spoke. It was because his own emo-  
tions were so intense, that he possessed  
such power over the feelings of others.

His natural sympathies were strong.  
Like every truly great man, he was as  
simple as a child. He had all those  
tastes which mark a genuine man. He  
loved nature. He loved children. He  
sympathized with the poor. It was,  
perhaps, from these popular sympathies  
that he preferred Rousseau among the  
French writers, and that his friendship  
was so strong with Mr. Goodwin.

His nature was all sensibility. He  
was most keenly alive to gay, or to  
mournful scenes. He had a boyish love  
of fun and frolic. He entered into  
sports with infinite glee. In these things  
he remained a child to the end of his  
days; while in sensibility to tears, he  
had the heart of a woman. Thus, to  
the last hour of life, he kept his affec-  
tions fresh and flowing.

He had the delicate organization of  
genius. His frame vibrated to music  
like an Eolian harp. He had the most  
exquisite relish for the beauties of poe-  
try. He was extravagantly fond of  
works of imagination. He devoured  
romances. And when in his reading  
he met with a passage which gratified  
his taste, he was never weary of re-  
peating it to himself, or reading it to  
the friends who came to see him.

In conversation, perhaps the most  
prominent faculty of his mind was fan-  
cy—sportive, playful, tender, and pa-  
thetic. His conversation was a stream  
which never ceased to flow. His bril-  
liant imagination, and the warmth with  
which he entered into everything, gave  
it a peculiar fascination. Byron said,  
that Curran had spoken more poetry  
than any man had ever written. In a  
circle of genial friends, after dinner,

his genius was in its first action. His  
countenance lighted up, and his conver-  
sation, beginning to flow, now sparkled,  
now ran like wine. Flashes of wit  
played round him. Mirth gleamed from  
his eye and shot from his tongue. He  
had an endless store of anecdotes, to  
which his extraordinary talent enabled  
him to give the happiest effect. He told  
stories, and hitting off the point of Irish  
character by the most exquisite mimic-  
ry; he 'set the table on a roar,' follow-  
ing, perhaps, with some touching tale  
which instantly brought tears into every  
eye. 'You wept,' says Phillips, 'and  
you laughed, and you wondered; and  
the wonderful creature, who made you  
do all at will, never let it appear that he  
was more than your equal, and was  
quite willing, if you chose, to become  
your auditor.'

The wit of Curran was spontaneous.  
It was the creation of the moment, the  
electric sparks shot from a mind over-  
charged with imagery and feeling. In  
this it differed from the wit of another  
great Irishman. Sheridan had more of  
the actor about him. His brilliant sayings  
were prepared beforehand. He aimed  
at display in the receptions at Holland  
house, as much as when writing a com-  
edy for Drury Lane.

Perhaps no foreigner, who has visited  
England, has had a better opportunity  
of seeing its distinguished men, than  
Madame de Staël. She was most con-  
stantly surrounded by the most brilliant  
society of London. Yet, even in that  
blaze of genius, she was most struck,  
as she often told her friends, with the  
conversational powers of Curran. This,  
too, was in 1813, when his health had  
sunk, and his spirits were so depressed  
as to make it an effort to support his  
part at all in society.

From the vivacity of his conversa-  
tion, one would have hardly suspected  
the depth and seriousness of his char-  
acter. In talking with ladies, or young  
persons, his mind was remarkable for  
its constant playfulness. A gleam of  
sunshine illumined his whole being.  
Yet, those who knew him intimately,  
were aware that he was subject all his  
life to constitutional melancholy. Like  
many other men, celebrated for their  
wit, his gaiety alternated with deep  
depression. The truth was, that he  
sympathized too intensely with the  
scenes of real life, to be uniformly gay.  
In his country, he saw so much to sad-  
den him, that his feelings took a melan-  
choly tone. The transition was often  
instantaneous from humor to pathos.  
His friends, who saw him in his lighter  
moods, were surprised at the sudden  
change in his countenance. 'In grave  
conversation, his voice was remarkable  
for a certain plaintive sincerity of tone  
—a sadness that fascinates the listener  
like mournful music.—*London Athenæ-*

**A PLEA FOR SHORT WOMEN.**

BY HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

I am brief myself; brief in stature,  
brief in discourse, short of memory and  
money, and far short of my wishes.—  
In most things, too, I am an admirer of  
brevity; I cannot endure long din-  
ners. All the delicate viands that sea  
and land, with all the points 'on the  
shipman's card,' produce, are not so  
irresistible a temptation to gluttony as  
the ennui of a needless half-hour at  
table: certain motions of the jaws are  
undoubtedly infectious; such are laugh-  
ing, yawning, eating. Should the night-  
mare, 'and her nine fold,' descend vis-  
ibly upon the dishes—should indigestion  
after the old fashion, assume the shape  
of Abernethy to admonish me, and gout  
appear in the yet more formidable like-  
ness of a racking toe, the mere dead  
weight of time would turn the balance  
of my resolves. I am partial to short  
ladies. Here I shall be told, perhaps,  
that the Greeks include size in their  
ideal of beauty; that all Homer's fair  
one's are 'large and comely;' and that  
Lord Byron has expressed his detesta-  
tion of 'dumpy women.' All this is  
very true; but what is it all to me? Wo-  
men are not ideals, nor do we love or

admire them as such; Homer makes  
his heroes tall as well as his heroines;  
there cannot, as Falstaff says, be better  
sympathy. And as for his Lordship,  
when I am the Grand Turk, he shall  
choose for me. I revere the sex as  
much as any man, but I do not like  
to look up to them. I had rather be  
consorted 'with the youngest wren of  
nine,' than with any daughter of Eve,  
whose morning stature was taller than  
my evening shadow. Whatever such  
an Amazon might condescend to say to  
me, it would sound of 'nothing but low  
and little.' Those pretty diminutives,  
which, in all languages, are the terms  
of affection, from her lips would seem  
like personalities; she could have but  
one set of phrases for fondness and  
scorn. If I would 'whisper soft non-  
sense in her ear,' I must get on my  
legs, as if I were going to move a res-  
olution; if, in walking, I could keep step  
with her, I must stride as if I were  
measuring the ground for two duellists,  
one of whom was my very good friend,  
and the other a very good shot. Should  
I dance with her, (alas! I am past my  
dancing days,) I should seem like a  
cock-boat tossing in a storm, at the  
stern of a three-decker. And should I  
wed her; (non dolor: I am declared  
by signs infallible an old bachelor elect;  
cats, the coyest of the breed, leap on  
my knees; that saucy knave, called the  
old bachelor, falls eternally to my share  
and no soft look of contradiction averts  
the omen; candles shrink self-extinguish-  
ed when I would snuff them, and no  
sweet voice would chide my awkwardness;) but should I wed her, I must 'stand  
the push of every headless vain com-  
parative.' The young Etonian jacka-  
napes would call us Elegiacs, (CARMEN  
LUGUBRE!) the cantab pedants would  
talk of their duplicate ratios; yea, un-  
breached urchins, old ale-wives, and  
cobblers in their stalls, would cry out  
after us, there goes eighteenpence; and  
prudent punters would wish the  
match might prove happy, but it was  
certainly very unequal!

**LAWYERS.**—It has been objected, that  
all lawyers are ready to argue and  
maintain any cause, right or wrong,  
just or unjust, legal or illegal; that to  
serve their clients they would use every  
exertion to make the worse appear  
the better reason; and that such an in-  
discriminate course of argument has a  
tendency to impair the moral sense.—  
But these objections are founded, if  
they have any foundation, on the great  
mistake, which has more or less pre-  
vailed, namely, that counsel have no  
right to advocate any cause, unless they  
believe it to be well-founded in law and  
justice and ought to prevail. Such was  
not the opinion of Dr. Johnson, who  
had no prejudices in favor of the pro-  
fession, and would not adopt a low stan-  
dard of morals. And it is manifest that  
such a rule of action is inconsistent  
with the appropriate duties of counsel  
and the purposes for which the services  
of the profession are required. Every  
man has a right to have a fair trial of  
his cause, and has a right also to be  
heard by himself or his counsel; and to  
hold that a lawyer is bound to refuse his  
professional service, because he may be  
of opinion that his client's cause is not  
well-founded, is in manifest opposition  
to this right. He is not to assume the  
judicial office, and prejudice his client's  
cause. If he has doubts whether it can  
be maintained, or if he is of opinion  
that it cannot, he is bound to advise  
him accordingly. But if his client, not-  
withstanding such advice, determines  
to proceed to trial; he most certainly  
is under no moral or any other obliga-  
tion to refuse him his professional ser-  
vices. But in the performance of these  
services he is to act honestly and fairly.  
He is not knowingly to mislead the jury  
by a misstatement of facts, or the  
Court by citing a case which he knows  
has been overruled, without adverting  
to the case overruling it. But if he  
states the facts truly, as he believes  
them to have been proved, and the prin-  
ciples of law, according to his under-  
standing of them, he has a right, and it  
is his duty, to suggest every argument



which he thinks may have a tendency to maintain his client's cause.

Such are the principles and rules of conduct by which the bar are bound to perform their professional services, and they can have no tendency to impair the sense of justice and moral obligation which the study of jurisprudence can hardly fail to improve and elevate. —Judge Wilde.

#### THE PALACE OF CLASS.

No. VI.

London, May 23d, 1851. What has come from America is extraordinary as far as it goes, but the whole productive industry of the individual States is not recognized. A few only, and those principally in New England, are contributors. Connecticut might have sent a pin machine, a box of clocks, a few wooden nutmegs, and Rhode Island something else, but they have too many of them been caught napping. On the other hand, it should be offered in apology, that we are more remote than any contributing province or realm in Europe; that an ocean of three thousand miles intervenes, and that but few are able to bear the expense of a voyage, and remain here through the exhibition, at the additional sacrifice of their time as well as money.

After these remarks about ourselves, it is fitting to advert to what others have accomplished. There is a contest of nations in one arena, to show what they have done, and what they can do in the arts, which administer to the comfort of man, and the advancement of civilization. To particularize a thousandth part of what the eye embraces from any one point, would be nothing more or less than weaving a catalogue, which will not be attempted.

Pictures have not had an introduction to any extent worth mentioning. Every piece of statuary is advantageously placed in respect to light, and they command a marked share of attention. Stephenson's Dying Indian is not dead yet;—his pulse is growing stronger. Pardon a professional expression:—a man who has passed his life over sick beds, cannot divest himself in a moment of the lint that adheres to his coat sleeves. The cat that was made a queen, sprang at a mouse she saw peeping through a crack, in the midst of the solemnities of the coronation. Stephenson is stimulated by a laudable ambition, deserving of encouragement. Dexter is another native genius, whose great merits are not properly appreciated, who should have been represented in Hyde Park. He, too, is a man of indomitable industry—the magic wand by which the elements of society are moved. What will not industry achieve? The rocks give way to the touch of the diligent man, and stony hearts are softened by his claims to patronage and consideration.

Machinery is held in very high estimation—because it represents the force of millions of laborers—and much as there is of it, inventors feel that this is but the infancy of invention. Steam engines of every conceivable shape and device, from little watch-work models to monsters, are constantly in operation. The whole ground covered by the palace is twenty-one acres. Some adequate conception may be thus formed of the magnitude of the exhibition by recollecting that the whole is covered with the productions of human hands. Iron stanchions, at suitable distances, are threaded either with iron rods or red worsted cord to keep spectators from crowding to their injury among pistons and dangerous wheels. Through all the avenues, seats, of iron, covered tastefully, are placed for resting, without being in the way. Immensely large confectionery establishments and eating houses are suitably located, and dinners are served without annoyance, in side apartments, in the manner of a hotel. Every desire and necessity growing out of contingencies, were anticipated by the commissioners, so that there never was, and it is not at all probable there will ever be, another exposition like it.

Printing presses are in profusion, varying in form and dimensions, and consequently it would puzzle those immortal Aldermen, who, report says, would not permit the first statesman of America to address his political friends in Faneuil Hall, to decide which should be rejected. That on which the Illustrated London News is printed, or rather within—for the paper is swallowed by a kind of crocodile's throat, beset with sharp teeth, and chewed a moment, when out it comes, a bright herald of pictorial intelligence, from the four cardinal points, eliciting spontaneous expressions of delight from the multitude by which it is invariably surrounded—is the most complete.

A thin glass case has made its appearance within a few days, in which are displayed specimens of cheap newspapers, published in New York, which, of course, are astonishing, because English papers are invariably dear luxuries. There is more reading matter, in a single penny paper, from any of the great Atlantic cities than in four mammoth English sheets, exclusive of

parliamentary debates. Simple and unostentatious as the contents of that little show-case are, the gush of universal intelligence which they diffuse over the world will stir up a new train of thought in those minds which have become accustomed to monotonous doses of news on the continent, because the safety of all the thrones there depend upon the absolute political ignorance of the people.

The steam silk spinning and weaving is matchless. Then near by, the lace rooms carrying webbs nearly two yards in width, moving as though under the influence of independent intelligence, quite bewilder the spectator, with their complicated motions and unerring results. I wish it were possible to transport a baker's dozen of the silk weavers of Damascus to this busy scene. It would be amusing to watch the effect a contemplation of this machinery would have on their stolid features. In ten minutes more silk is woven by steam, than a hundred of those smoking shuttle drivers, sitting flat on the ground, with their legs in a hole, could turn off in a day. In the streets and by the sides of the city wall near where St. Paul was let down in a basket, operatives are to be seen stretching the warp, laying side by side the different colored threads, and pinning them with wooden pegs to the ground, &c., and in the course of a year, they complete a piece of silk for market. Their fabrics are firm, strong, and hardly ever expensive. But, when I look back upon the clumsy, tedious methods they pursue, it is surprising that silk goods can be manufactured there at all. Syria is the country to go for the raw material, and American merchants might open a profitable trade by its importation—feeding worms at the North, or even raising mulberry trees, when the highway of the ocean is open for communication with the East, is a waste of capital.

Fire engines appear quite inferior to those we are accustomed to seeing in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and in the cities of the West. It is a singular fact that I have not heard the cry of fire for more than a year. At Constantinople a stranger is in perpetual dread of a conflagration, and to meet this difficulty, lodgings are advertised—fire proof. Fire safes, embracing heretofore unthought-of devices for assisting persons to escape from upper stories, when on fire, will doubtless be copied on the return of those who have studied their intrinsic value. Portable ladders, folded in boxes the size of a cigar box, to be kept in every sleeping apartment of hotels and ordinary dwellings, so cheap that no one need be without them, meet with decided approbation. At nightfall, throughout London, a pair of wheels are rolled up against the side walk, in certain districts, sustaining an extended state, a strongly woven hemp bag, all the way from twenty-five to fifty feet long, that can be quickly reared against a fourth story window,—through which women and children may safely slide to the pavement. This should belong to the efficient fire department of our humane city.

On all the railroad bridges throughout Austria, Moravia, Bohemia, Prussia, and many of the German provinces, huge tubs of water at both ends, on both sides too, and at reasonable intervals quite across, are always kept full—and a watchman standing by to extinguish a flame, instantly, should a spark happen to kindle one. This precaution is found to be economical, since the loss of a bridge would be anomalous, by fire under the new system. Improvements in house papers are quite striking. All kinds of wood, as oak, satin, bird's-eye maple, &c., are closely imitated, and when pasted to the wall, the deception is complete. Beautiful frescoes are represented in the same artistic manner, for overhead finishing, and they are very extensively used in the best class of houses. Any rough plastering is quite as good as a hard expensive enamelled finish of gypsum, and far richer in appearance. Hollow brick is another new thing under the sun. They are, as it were, small clay boxes open at each end.

London engineers give them a decided preference over the ordinary solid brick, for inside partition walls, closets, &c., &c., because they can be plastered over, without first being lathed. Again, where a wall might be too heavy, the hollow brick, a celebrated builder informed me, was much in request. If the Medford and other brick-makers would put the date of the year in the bottom of their moulds, each brick, to the remotest epoch of history in the New World, would be an unerring chronicle, of incalculable importance to future antiquarians. Babylonian bricks were marked with the name of the reigning monarch, as may be seen by many examples in the British Museum, and the hint thus given, to the credit of manufactures in several parts of Europe, has led to an adoption of the practice. It will be, at some inconceivable remote period of time, infinitely curious to ascertain by figures on a common brick, which are more indestructible than ordinary stone, and which will be strewn over the ground every where and buried beneath the soil, the phases through which the country has passed, from its infancy, to decrepitude age.

J. V. C. S.

#### FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

##### What are Birds good for?

The American Agriculturist, in answer to this inquiry, relates the following anecdotes:

In connection with this subject, we will give an anecdote related to us by Governor Aiken, of South Carolina, of the rice birds. These little creatures gather round the fields at harvest time, in countless myriads, and of course consume considerable grain. Some years ago it was determined to make war upon them, and drive them out of the country, and the measure was in some degree successful, as far as getting rid of birds.—What are birds good for? The rice planter soon found out, for with the decrease of birds, the worms increased so rapidly, that instead of a few scattering grains to feed the birds, the whole crop was demanded to fill the insatiable maw of the army, which came to destroy every young shoot as fast as they sprung from the ground. Most undoubtedly the birds were invited back again with a hearty welcome. Rice cannot be cultivated without their assistance.

A few years ago, the blackbirds in the northern part of Indiana were considered a grievous nuisance to the farmer. Whole fields of oats were sometimes destroyed, and the depredations upon late corn was greater than can be believed, if told. The farmer sowed and the birds reaped. He scolded and they twittered. Occasionally a charge of shot brought down a score, but made no impression on the great sea of birds than the removal of a single bucket of water from the great salt puddle. A few years later, every green thing on the land seemed destined to destruction by the army worm. Man was a powerless worm among worms. But his best friends, the hated blackbirds, came to his relief just in time to save when all seemed lost. No human aid could have helped him. How thankful should man be that God has given him for his companions and fellow laborers, in the cultivation of the earth, these lovely birds. The laborer is worthy of his hire? Why should we grudge the little moiety claimed by the busy little fellows, which followed the plough, and snatching the worm away from the seed, that it might produce grain for his and our sustenance? No honest man would cheat a bird of his spring and summer's work.

Glass Milk Pans are coming into use in England, and are there considered much preferable to any others. If the milk becomes acid in a wooden pan, the wood absorbs a portion of the acid and must, in some degree affect the fresh milk the following day. In earthen or tin pans, any acidity in the milk, will act upon the lead with which these articles are covered, and the milk will be in some degree injuriously affected. The glass pan is entirely exempt from any of these effects, and hence its value. This subject is well worth the attention of both farmers and glass manufacturers.

CROPS IN THE WESTERN STATES.—A gentleman who has lately travelled extensively in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Michigan, informs us, that the crops in the whole of that country are in the most perfect condition, and that they will unquestionably far exceed those of any year previous. Letters from the Terre Haute, on the Wabash, just received by him, confirm his personal observations, so far as relates to the valley of the Wabash. The wheat crop in that region, and in all the surrounding country, so far as the writer has heard, was excellent in quality, very large, and perfectly free from blight or other disease. The farmers are now securing it. The crop of Indian corn has also a most promising appearance. —Evening Post.

ACCIDENT BY BLASTING.—Mr. Wm. Frazier, of the firm of Beals & Frazier, lessees of the Millstone Quarries in Waterford, was instantly killed yesterday morning, while looking upon some workmen engaged in blasting a large rock. A piece of the rock was thrown out by the explosion, and struck the unfortunate man in the abdomen, and produced almost instant death. —New London (Ct. Chronicle), July 29.

A CLERGYMAN ACCUSED OF FORGERY. In the Police Court, on Saturday, Rev. Benjamin S. Corbett, a graduate of Andover Seminary, and an ordained Baptist minister, was arraigned, on charge of defrauding Robert and Sally Thompson of this city, out of \$224, by selling to them for that sum a piece of land at Andover, west and south of Strawberry Hill, the conveyance of which he is accused of having forged. The examination of the case was postponed till Wednesday next, and in default of bail in three thousand dollars the defendant was committed.

The robes used by George the Fourth cost ninety thousand dollars.

#### THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, August 9, 1851.

"BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE."

The sentiments expressed by the Senior Editor on the subject of "Immigration," in the last week's Patriot, have been deemed by us a sufficient cause for his suspension a La College Faculty. Accordingly, we have sent the aforesaid Senior into New Hampshire to rusticize, hoping that the Democratic breezes that play over her lakes and mountains will not only renew his health, but also inspire him with more cheerful and hopeful views of the future condition of his country.

From New Hampshire, he will go westward so far as Cleveland, on the Western Reserve, the land of milk and honey, and also the land of Giddings.

The Senior Editor seems to think his views are not partisan, but national, borrowing a term much in vogue among certain modest politicians. To us, his views, in their general features, resembled the likeness of the Native American party. We will not, however, contest this point. If the Native American party is dead, we shall rejoice. May it rest in peace; and may this paper, however humble, never become an organ of calling that unnatural monster from the dust.

History teaches that civil wars—wars of races are the most remorseless and cruel; and to such results, in our opinion, the doctrines of that party inevitably tend.

We believe the immigrants now thronging to our shores, will, in the end, prove useful and loyal citizens, and that their children will cherish for the adopted country of their fathers, the warmest sentiments of gratitude and patriotism. How can it be otherwise? The most of them are fleeing from a low social and political condition, in which there is but little or no hope of rising in the scale of being, and in many instances, an actual fear of death by famine. Not a few are flying from the iron hand of tyranny.—How can such men ever regard the country where they find security and freedom with other wishes and desires, than for her lasting happiness and prosperity?

We would not force these natural sentiments from their hearts, by denying them any, the least participation in the government, whose laws they must obey, and it may be, enforce by their blood; nor would we impose such restrictions, that only a few could comply with them. For this would be to impress them with a sense of degradation and make them feel that they were, indeed, aliens—objects of distrust and aversion to the government, and, therefore, their natural enemy. This would be to create an ever-restless and dangerous element of discord among us.

If now, most reverend Seigneur, subject to all these good influences and arguments, you shall remain obdurate and unrelenting, we shall cease to hope for a change in you, and never again address you again on the subject.

GEN. DEARBORN was one of the most considerable men in our country, possessing an indomitable public spirit, and ever ready to lend in a good enterprise. The community will long be greatly indebted to him for the impetus he gave to agriculture and horticulture, and for the active part he took in the establishment and laying out of public cemeteries. To his enterprise and taste, perhaps, more than to those of any other individual, do we owe the consecration of "Sweet Auburn" to its present sacred purpose.

The influence of this example has been doing good we find. Many a heart has been soothed by the meliorating effect of beautifying these "Cities of the Dead," whereby the terrors of the grave have been divested of much of their gloom.

In fact, the deceased was universally active in the promotion of objects of general utility. The city of Roxbury, of which he was the highly popular mayor, will deeply mourn his loss, nor will it be an easy thing to find a man who can fill so well the niche in this community, which has been vacated by his death.

THE MURDER.—On Billings plain, at Newport, has been in full blast for the last two days. Rum with its motley host of rowdies, and gamblers, early took the field, but were obliged to retreat before a posse of police, headed by the gallant sheriff of Norfolk. We learn from a gentleman, who makes it a point of duty to attend all murders, that there never was a more quiet and decent one than this, after the route of the gamblers.

The August number of the boys' and girls' magazine is just out. The editor offers a copy of Harper's Family Bible, with twenty-five dollars, as a prize for the subscriber who will send him the shortest and most correct English sentence, containing the whole alphabet. This will be a prize worth having indeed; and we have no doubt it will set the young folks to work in good earnest.

It will be seen in another column, that the Sunday School, connected with Rev. Mr. Clark's Society propose to spend Wednesday, the 13th August inst., in the beautiful grove of Abington.

We hope their excursion may prove as pleasant as those of the other churches, and as well attended.

GOODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The August number has been received. The contents evince a chaste and elevated taste on the part of the editor. It is more feminine in its tone than Graham's and on that account preferable to it. These magazines hold a high place in the estimation of those who are not wholly engrossed in their business pursuits. There is nothing exceptional in either, unless it be the affection which runs through the contributions of Whipple, a writer in Graham. Both are calculated to soften, refine, and elevate the sentiments of their readers.

A hale old man, John Glover, of this town, aged 82, mowed an acre of salt marsh, one day last week.

#### Editorial Correspondence of the Patriot.

Keene, July 31, 1851.

My ride hither was pleasant, occupying, as usual, but four hours, and reminding me, as it always does, of those periodical journeys of my boyhood, which occupied sixteen hours each, and hard work at that; for, although I negotiated for a ride, it was expected, as a matter of course, that all male passengers—men and boys would walk up all the hills, and these were neither few nor small. Sometimes, too, we had to leave at the wheels, or we might have extended the sixteen hour journey to one twenty.

The completion of the Cheshire railroad may be considered one of the most remarkable triumphs of Art over Nature that the country can boast. In fact, it was looked upon, when first presented to the consideration of the people, as one of the wildest of visionary schemes; and the projector treated as a lunatic, and ridicule, with few exceptions, was the only reply to his applications for aid or even for a hearing. He, however, persevered; by degrees he obtained patient, and, then, interested listeners,—till finally the work was accomplished; and although—from its vast cost—it is, at present, unproductive property to those who hold the stock; this part of the country is enriched by it, an important communication is secured between the seaboard and the regions on the north, and eventually it will become a good investment to the shareholders.

Its cost was \$2,700,000, including interest and incidentals, owing principally to the large quantity of stock lying in its track. In one mass, at a place called the Summit, in Surry, an excavation through a space of three-quarters of a mile was made, its average depth exceeding twenty-five feet, making in all, 70,000 yards, through solid rock!

The steepest grade on the road is fifty nine feet and a fraction. The road is well built, well conducted, and has had fewer accidents upon it since its completion than, probably, any other road of the same length, in the country.

Keene is a most delightful town; contains about 3500 inhabitants; is eight miles long, by about six and a half wide; about one-half the area of which lies on a beautiful plain, surrounded principally by hills.

This plain was probably once the bed of a lake, the soil and absence of stones indicating such a circumstance.

The village, which is well built, occupies this plain and presents, with its spacious streets and fine shade-trees, one of the most interesting objects that the State affords.

The inhabitants are wealthy, intelligent, and well bred; and the title of the "Oasis of New-Hampshire," which has been applied to it, seems not to be undeserved.

When we contrast the present condition and comfort of this charming place with the hardships and sufferings of the first settlers, we are irresistibly called to expressions of gratitude, for the unpeakable blessedness of our lot.

It is useful to those of us of this generation, who habitually indulge in querulous remarks on the discomfort of our condition, to be reminded of the difficulties and trials of our ancestors, to whose labor and perseverance we are indebted, under God, for our "goodly heritage."

In the "Annals of Keene," we read, "No person had hitherto (1736) attempted to remain through the winter, on the township. Those, who came in the summer to clear their lands, brought their provisions with them, and erected temporary huts to shelter them from the weather. In the summer of 1736, at least one house was erected; and three persons, Nathan Blake, Seth Heaton, and Wm. Smeed, the two first from Wrentham and the last from Deerfield, made preparations to pass the winter in the wilderness. Their house was at the south end of the street. Blake had a pair of oxen and a horse, and Heaton a horse. For the support of these, they collected grass in the open spots;—and, in the first part of the winter, they employed them in drawing logs to the saw-mill, which had just been completed. Blake's horse fell through the ice of Beaver Brook and was drowned. In the beginning of February, their own provisions were exhausted, and to obtain a supply of meat, Heaton was despatched to Northfield. There were a few families in Winchester, but none able to furnish what was wanted. Heaton procured a quantity of meat, but before he left Northfield, the snow began to fall, and when, on his return, he arrived at Winchester, it was uncommonly deep, and covered with a sharp crust. He was told that the night as well expect to die in Northfield and rise in Upper Ashuelot, (Keene,) as ride thither on horseback." Remembering the friends he had left behind, he nevertheless determined to make the attempt, but had proceeded but a short distance, when he found it would be impossible to proceed. He then returned, and directed his course towards Wrentham. Blake and Smeed hearing nothing from Heaton, gave the oxen free access to the hay, left Ashuelot, and on snow-shoes proceeded either to Deerfield or Wrentham. Anxious for their oxen, they returned early in the spring. They found them near the Branch, much emaciated, feeding upon twigs

and such grass as was bare. The oxen recognized their owner, and exhibited such pleasure at the meeting as drew tears from his eyes."

The first settlers of Keene, like those of other parts of New England, were devout men, and though poor, would not be without the means of public worship.

In 1737, though few in number, they voted to assess themselves sixty pounds, "for the purpose of hiring a gospel minister."

In 1738, they voted "to finish the meeting-house, on the outside, workman-like, viz.—to cover it with good sawed clapboards, well planed, good window-frames, well glazed, and handsomely to case the doors; and so far to finish the inside as to lay the lower floor and build the body of the seats, the pulpit, the deacon's seat all completely, workman-like."

The number of land-holders in 1770, two years after this, was thirty-nine.

They were not only devoted to their religion, but from that early period to the dark days of the revolution, and through that gloomy period, they evinced the most unyielding attachment to freedom and hatred of tyranny,—many interesting illustrations of which might be given, would our limits admit of it.

#### Universalist Excursion.

The excursion on the 30th ult., of the Universalist Sunday School, accompanied by many of their parents and friends, was an occasion of much interest, to all who were able to take part in it. The morning was somewhat cold, but as the day advanced, the clouds dispersed themselves, and the sun shone forth upon the meadows, and the forests, which the recent rains had refreshed, and brightened, affording a beautiful afternoon for outdoor exercise, and enjoyment. On their arrival at the grove, the company separated in search of the various means of amusement that the place furnished, and which some found in swinging, some in walking, some in dancing. At noon they were called together at the tables, and after the dinner blessing had been invoked, all were invited to partake of a most bountiful collation. In the afternoon, there were exercises at the stand; remarks appropriate to the occasion, were made by the Rev. Mr. Abbot of Milton, and the Rev. Mr. Gunnison of Abington; several pieces were also sung by members of the School, in a manner that was highly gratifying to all that were present. For the pleasure of the day, much credit is due to the Weymouth Band, which furnished the music; to the Superintendent of the School, Mr. W. Abercrombie, and to the Committee under whose management everything passed off very pleasantly; no accident occurring to mar the feelings of quiet and happiness that seemed to pervade the entire party.

We have the gratification to state, that such was the liberality of the friends present, after paying all expenses a small sum was added to the treasury of the School.

WHAT WILL COME NEXT?—This city has had—has indeed been made, by fever, the California fever. It has had a touch of the cholera. It has had five roastings by fire. After the last one the question was asked by many, "What will come next?" Some said nothing but a flood or an earthquake could be considered a rarity. The earthquake came upon the heels of the conflagration, but took pity on our desolation and passed on, only grumbling that the fire had not left enough to destroy to make it an object. Whether we are to have the flood, the only stranger now left, cannot be said just now, but the rain which commenced yesterday morning and continued all day and night, came as unexpectedly as those which wet the old Ark. What next, is now the question. We know of nothing possible after these events, which can surprise us.—Alta California.

#### THE PENNY POST SYSTEM IN BOSTON.

—Under the Post-office law which goes into operation this day, July 1st, the Postmaster General has declared the streets and avenues of Boston, to be post routes, and he has hereby interdicted the use of them, or any part of them, to any body for the transmission of letters for pay. As soon as it can be done, U. S. Post-office boxes will be deposited in all parts of the city, for the reception of letters to go by post, which will be carried to the post-office without pay. All local letters, technically called "drop letters," for delivery in the city, will be charged one cent, for which one cent stamps are sold at the post office. But, on all letters coming to Boston by mail, and delivered by penny post, two cents is to be charged by carriers. That the public may avail themselves of the use of the letter boxes, which are to be put up on posts in the streets, without keepers, but under lock and key, they must provide themselves with stamps if they wish to prepay their letters.—Transcript.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

#### CRUMBS FOR MOMUS.

When does a man look like a cannon-ball? When he looks round.

What is more awe-inspiring than pegs in boots?

It is stated that Mrs. Bloomer is at New-dressed in the "old, cumbersome, long-skirts."

A boy in school, who received his politics a democratic father, refused to cipher in money.

"I never," said Voltaire, "was ruined but once when I gained a lawsuit, and once I lost it."

It is a bad sign, when a preacher tries to home his logic by thumping the desk violently, his clenched hand. His arguments are so feeble.

"I am in-disposed," as the oyster said to the knife, "Then there's a fellow feeling for you the outside," said the knife.

"John, is my coffee hot?"

"Not yet, massa, me spit in him and he nizes."

"What is that?" asked a schoolmaster, inquiring to the letter X. "It's Daddy's name." "You blockhead, it's X." "Taint X neither daddy's name, for I seed him write it many times."

A man in Lowndes county, Alabama, has published another as a liar, a scoundrel, and a town, the latter complains that he does not get patron correctly.

"Did you ever see the Niagara Falls?" said a lady passenger to her friend.

"No, I never met them, but I've heard of highly spoken of!"

"Dear sir," lisped a 'great lady in a waist silk, at the World's Fair, "have the goodness inform me if there are any noblemen in the U. S. States?" "Yes, ma'am," answered the full-Jonathan, who was showing off the beauties of cream-freer, "and I am one of them."

An Irishman, after being distanced on a race, at length succeeded, suddenly exclaiming, "Well, I am first at last, but I was behind both."

We can't go the story of the girl, whose husband was so warm that it burnt through!

Voltaire was at table one day, when the company were conversing on the antiquity of the world, opinion being asked, he said, "The world was an old coquette, who disguises her age."

Talleyrand, speaking of a well-known lady, emphatically, "She is insufferable!" Then, relenting, he added, "But that is her only fault."

A Yankee, according to the poet Saxe, is a young man:—  
"He sees aqueducts in bulbling springs—  
Buildings in stone, and cash in everything."

An old maid was heard to exclaim, while sitting at her toilet the other day,—  
"I can bear silver, I can encounter hardship, and withstand the chills of fickle fortune, but Oh! to live and die, and wait, and die like a single pink, I can't do it, and what's more, I won't!"

Some years ago, a medical student who had more attention to billiards than anatomy, was brought before a Professor for examination, with the following question and reply were passed:—  
"What would you do first in a case of a man who was blown up by gunpowder?"  
"I should wait till he came down again."

#### Pebbles from many Shores.

Promise little and do much.

Thine own friend and thy father's friend forego not.

Prodigality is ever attended by injustice and folly.

A judicious silence is always better than to spoken without charity.

Shakespeare died in 1616; Milton in 1674; Dryden in 1701; Pope in 1744; and Goldsmith in 1774.

Of all actions of a man's life, says Selden, his marriage does least concern other people, yet all actions of his life, it is most meddled with other people.

The selfish man is alone always and everywhere.

A learned German Astrologer is said to have ascertained that in twenty-two millions of years, the earth will be destroyed by a comet.

The crop of peaches is not large this season, and consumers will have to pay a higher price than the last.

When Socrates was asked whether it were better for a man to marry or live single, he replied, "Let him do either, and he will repent it."

A pound of beef loses one-quarter by boiling, and more by roasting.

More pleasing than the dew-drops that sparkle upon roses, are tears that pity gathers upon the cheek of beauty.

It is difficult to conceive anything more beautiful than the reply given by one in affliction, who he was asked how he bore it so well, "He lightened the stroke," said he, "to draw near to Him who handles the rod."

Benevolence is daily more and more generally acknowledged as the true rule of conduct. The maxim, "Live and let live," will soon be superseded by a still nobler principle of action, "Live and help live."

ASHES.—Take especial care of the ashes made on your place—don't permit them to be exposed to the weather, but keep them under cover. Five bushels of ashes, mixed with two double-barrel-carts loads of marsh river mud, or peat, will convert the whole into manure. A hoghead or two of soap suds would do the same thing—therefore, among your other things, save and use them.



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It is difficult to conceive anything more beautiful than the reply given by one in affliction, when he was asked how he bore it so well. "It lightens the stroke," said he, "to draw near to Him who handles the rod."

Benevolence is daily more and more generally acknowledged as the true rule of conduct. The maxim, "Live and let live," will soon be superseded by a still nobler principle of action, "Live and help live."

ASHES.—Take especial care of all the ashes made on your place—don't permit them to be exposed to the weather, but keep them under cover. Five bushels of ashes, mixed with two double horse-cart loads of marsh river mud, muck, or peat, will convert the whole into manure. A hoghead or two of soap suds would do the same thing—therefore, among your other things, save and use them.

## EXTENT OF THE UNIVERSE.—It may

give some idea of the extent of the Universe to know the length of time required for light, which travels 192,000 miles an hour, to come from different celestial objects to this earth.

From the moon, it comes in one and a quarter seconds; from the sun in eight minutes; from Jupiter, in fifty-two minutes; Uranus, in two hours; from a star of the first magnitude, three to twelve years; from a star of the fifth magnitude, sixty-six years; from a star of the twelfth magnitude, four thousand years. Light which had left a star of the twelfth magnitude when the Israelites left Egypt, has not yet reached the earth. Our entire solar system itself travels at the rate of thirty-five thousand miles an hour among the fixed stars.—*Home and Foreign Record.*

BOUNTY LAND WARRANTS.—The Pension Office has got in its examinations of claims for bounty lands, under the Act of 1850, as far as those which were filed or received on the Pension Office from the third to the seventh day of December, 1850, and claims for services in the Florida and other Indian wars which were filed from the 30th of November to the 6th of December last; so that claims for services in those several wars are nearly in the same state of forwardness. The applications by the officers in the late war in Mexico are somewhat in arrears in consequence of the misapprehension of a clerk by whom they were registered; but they will be brought up for examination in the course of a few days. The number of applications for bounty land under the act of 1850 is now upwards of 150,000, and may possibly reach the number of 250,000, as estimated by the Secretary of the Interior.

From this statement of the 'Republic,' it is evident that the claimants will have to exercise some little patience.—The business was only completed till the beginning of December last, seven months ago, and probably 200,000 claimants yet to attend to, is slow work, and a prospect for the last on the list to wait a long time.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—The Columbus (O.) Statesman says that an effort is being made by Gov. Wood, of Ohio, in pursuance of a joint resolution of the Ohio Legislature, to have a uniform day for Thanksgiving and Praise in all the States of the Union, and he has corresponded with the Executives of the several States on the subject. The day selected, will most probably be the last Thursday in November. This is right, and we hope all the States in the Union will adopt the suggestion.

WATCH MAKING.—In an examination before the Committee of the House of Commons, it was stated that there are a hundred and two distinct branches of this art, to each of which a boy may be put apprentice; and that he only learns his masters department, and is unable, after his apprenticeship has expired, without subsequent instruction, to work at any other branch. The watch finisher, whose business it is to put together the scattered parts, is the only one of the hundred and two persons who can work in any other department than his own.—*English paper.*

There is a scoundrel rushing around reporting that we are in danger of a war of races, owing to the prominence of the colored population, viz: we have 8 Black, 265 Brown and 83 green men, to 163 White! Moreover, he says we are a going to destruction fast, as there is only 1 Angell in town to save us! He also insists that with our 150,000 population we shall starve to death, there being only 3 Butchers in the city; likewise, that we are miserably poor, only boasting 2 Cash men amongst us!—Worse than all, with apparently a Republican government, we submit to 58 Bishops, 11 Earls, 7 Barons and 17 Bishops, besides Eastburn and Fitzpatrick.

"Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer cloud, Without our special wonder?"

"What are you writing such a thundering big hand for, Pat?" "Why you see, my grandmother's daf, and I'm writing a loud letter to her."

## New York, 1 Clock, P. M.

New Orleans, Aug 2nd. The Alabama at this port brings two weeks later news from California.

A rather dreadful fire at San Francisco on the 22d of June, laying in ashes the very heart of the city. The fire extended over ten squares, burning through Montgomery, Dupont, Washington, Merchant and other streets, which comprise the business portion of the place.

The loss is variously estimated at from 2 to 3 millions of dollars.

The fire was the work of incendiaries, who have been arrested by the Vigilant Committee. Active preparations were being made to rebuild the burnt district, and already several substantial buildings are in process of erection.

There have been a number of additional cases of Lynch law, and crime still prevails to a fearful extent.

The agricultural prospects of the State continue favorable.

From the Mines, the reports are conflicting, but generally favorable. The quartz digging continue to yield well.

Indian disturbances are still of frequent occurrence.

New Bedford, July 29—P. M.

At Holmes Hole this morning, Francis Nye, painter, and a Mrs. Morris, were killed by lightning. William T. Lewis, apprentice of Mr. Nye, was knocked down by the electric fluid, and with difficulty resuscitated. Another apprentice had his hand burnt.

Sizes or SIZES.—The Lynn Directory for 1851 says a size is the length of one 'barley corn,' one third of an inch. A size stick is thus formed: Take a rule or piece of pine wood, thirteen inches in length, and divide it into thirty-nine equal parts, of one third of an inch each. The first thirteen are left blank and counted nothing. The second thirteen are called children's sizes. The third thirteen are called men's and women's sizes; each marked from one to thirteen. Thus nine inches is man's size, No. 1; ten inches is No. 4; eleven inches No. 10.

WHITE BLACKBERRIES.—It is an ancient joke and fact that 'all blackberries are red when they are green;' perfectly ripe, but of a beautiful light pea-green color, of a luscious sweetness, and the brightest, cleanest, and hand-somest of all the small fruits. They were raised by Mr. J. S. Needham, of Danvers, and have been propagated from a single plant, obtained in the State of Maine, which has no doubt an accidental variety of the common high bush blackberry.—*Salem Gazette.*

LIGHTNING.—On Friday night, in Tewksbury, the barn of Mr. Bridges was burnt by lightning. In East Greenwich, R. I. where the most terrible thunder gust of the season prevailed, the Barn of William Bateman was destroyed. On the same evening, the seminary at Gorham was struck by the lightning and somewhat shattered; but no person was injured. Elbridge G. Fuller's cotton factory at Holland, was struck by lightning and burnt down on Saturday night, the 18th inst. The factory keeple was thrown several rods from the building by the thunderbolt.

AN ORCHARD THAT WILL PAY.—Messrs. Morse & Houghton, of Cleveland, have 93 acres all in one orchard, 3 1-2 miles east of that city. They have 6,500 peach trees of the best varieties, 2,000 apple, 400 cherry, 750 quince, and about 7,000 pear, apricot, nectarine plum trees, and grape vines.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DAGUERREOTYPES are taken in good style, at Franklin Hall, Franklin st., by E. G. McLEROY. If you want a good likeness of yourself or friends, please call soon. Good satisfaction given in all cases. Pictures taken equally well in cloudy weather. Quincy, Aug. 9. 32tf

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION done at this office, in the best style, and at prices that cannot fail to suit. Bills of all kinds, Bill-heads, Blankets, and cards, done at the shortest notice.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, 6th inst., by Rev. Dr. Lunt, Mr. George W. Perrigo, to Miss Zephia A. Flagg, both of Weymouth.

In Boston, by Rev. Dr. Croswell, Mr. Walter Baker Jr., of Dorchester, to Miss Frances Cordelia Tremlett of Roxbury.

In Weymouth, 24th ult., Mr. Oliver Lincoln, to Miss Hannah P. Dunsen.

In East Randolph, 22d ult., Mr. Royal H. Gay, to Miss Harriet N., daughter of Col. David Blanchard, all of Randolph.

In Dorchester, Mr. Ira Foster, to Miss Catharine, daughter of Rufus Cushing, Esq.

In Milton, Mr. David G. Hart, of Brighton, to Miss Esther S. Vose, of Milton.

In Portland, Me., E. L. Cummings, Esq., to Miss Anne N., eldest daughter of Hon. Nathan Clifford.

At Braintree, 27th ult., Widow Esther Derby, aged 83.

At South Hingham, 24th ult., Mrs. Susanah Tower, aged 99.

At Bridgewater, N. Y., 18th ult., Abraham Monroe, aged 93 years. He was a soldier under Gen. Gates, at the surrender of Burgoyne.

At Plymouth, 31st ult., Capt. William Stephens, aged 99 yrs, 3 mo.

At Kirkland, Oneida Co., N. Y., Noah Clark, in the 88th year of his age. He was a soldier of the revolution, and was present, at Yorktown, at the surrender of Cornwallis.

At Hudson, N. Y., Mr. Comfort Ballock, aged 89 years. He enlisted in the army of the revolution at the age of 16, under Gen. Washington, and served until the close of the war.

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## Collectors' Notices.—Quincy.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owner or proprietor of the following described Real Estate, in Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, in the list of taxes, committed to me, the collector, by the Assessors of the town of Quincy, to collect, being Town and County Taxes for the year 1850, in the sum following, to wit:—

A dwelling-house and about two acres of land, situated at Germantown, in Quincy, bounded as follows:—Easterly and Southerly by a Public Road, Northerly and Westerly by land of N. B. Holmes, formerly owned by Jacob Cook, and now owned or occupied by Wilson Welch.

Valuation, \$1000.—Taxes \$6.80.

And said taxes remain unpaid. If no person shall appear to discharge said taxes, and all necessary interest charges, I shall proceed to sell so much of said Real Estate as shall be sufficient to discharge the same, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, according to law, on the premises, in said Quincy, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of August, inst., at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

LEWIS BASS, Collector of Taxes for the town of Quincy for the year 1850. Quincy, August 2, 1851. 31-4f

Assignee's Notice.

THE THIRD MEETING of the creditors of BENJAMIN NEWCOMB, of Braintree, in the County of Norfolk, Insolvent Debtor, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, at the office of Francis Billard, Esq., in Roxbury, in said county, on the FOURTH day of AUGUST next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

SILAS HINNEY, Assignee. Weymouth, July 24th, 1851. 2w\*

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES of America, from the earliest period, to the close of President Taylor's Administration, comprising the early discoveries of the Spaniards, French, and English; the French and Indian Wars, Revolutionary War, War of 1812, and the Mexican War, Discoveries of the Gold Region and settlement of California, interpreted with anecdotes and sketches of leading men. By Hugh Murray, Esq. For sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE. July 26. 3w

GEORGE B. NIGHTINGALE, Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, and FINDINGS.

A Stock of Women's, Misses', and Children's BOOTS & SHOES will be sold, for a short time, at a great reduction in the prices, as I am determined to close them off.

Depot for the sale of Boot & Shoe Pegs, At Wholesale and Retail.

63¢ CASH paid for Old Para Rubbers, or taken in exchange for new.

63¢ All kinds of Repairing done in first rate style, at moderate prices, at the Old Stand, No. 3 Temple Street. August 21. 31-4f

THE WATER CURE JOURNAL. A new volume of this "Journal of Health" commences in July, 1851. Subscribers should send in their names at once. The Philosophy and Practice of Hydrotherapy, Physiology, and Anatomy of the Human Body, Dietetics, Physical Education, the Chemistry of Life, and all other matters relating to Life, Health, and Happiness, will be given in this Journal. We believe that man may prolong his life much beyond the number of years usually attained. We propose to show how. Published monthly, at One Dollar a year, in advance. Please address all letters, post-paid, to FOWLER & WELLS, 39-3w 131 Nassau st., N. Y.

MUSQUITO NETTING, assorted colors, for sale very low, by I. W. MUNROE.

PURLAPS, 2 yds wide, suitable for covering for Oxen and Horses. For sale at one shilling, 2nd at I. W. MUNROE'S.

NOTICE. I hereby give notice, that as my wife, Mary Ann, has left my bed and board, I shall pay no debts of her contracting, after this date, and hereby forbid all persons trusting her on my account. DANIEL LAUGHTYEN. Milton, July 26th, 1851. 3w\*

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—J. F. BURRILL, of Quincy, has a method to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quincy, and vicinity, that he has taken part of the Store of A. B. Packard, where he intends keeping an assortment of

Ladies' Misses' & Children's Shoes; GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES, of as good Stock, and Work, and at as low prices as can be bought at any other place.

N. B. Boots and



# Poetry.

## A Psalm of Life.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

What the heart of the young man said to the palmist.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,  
Life is but an empty dream!  
For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!  
And the grave is not its goal;  
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act, that each to-morrow  
Find us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,  
And our hearts, though stout and brave,  
Still, like muffled drums, are beating  
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,  
In the bivouac of Life,  
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!  
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust in Future, however pleasant!  
Let the dead Past bury its dead!  
Act,—act in the living Present!  
Heart within, and God o'er head!

Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time;

Footprints, that perhaps another,  
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwreck'd brother,  
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait.

## The Future Life.

BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

How shall I know thee in the sphere which keeps  
The disembodied spirits of the dead,  
When all of that time could whisper, sleep  
And perishes among the dust we tread?

For I shall feel the sting of ceaseless pain  
If there I meet thy gentle presence not;  
Nor hear the voice I love, nor read again  
In thy serene eyes the tender thought.

Will not thy own meek heart demand me there?  
That heart whose fondest throbs to me were  
Given?

My name on earth was ever in thy prayer,  
Shall it be banished from thy tongue in heaven?

In meadows fanned by heaven's life-breathing wind,  
In the resplendence of that glorious sphere,  
And larger movements of the unfettered mind,  
Wilt thou forget the love that joined us here?

The love that lived through all the stormy past,  
And meekly with my harsher nature bore,  
And deeper grew, and tenderer to the last,  
Shall it expire with life, and be no more?

A happier lot than mine, and larger light,  
Await thee there; for thou hast bowed thy will  
In cheerful homage to the rule of right,  
And lovest all, and renderest good for ill.

For me, the sordid cares in which I dwell,  
Shrink and consume the heart, as heat the scroll;  
And wrath hath left its scar,—that fire of hell  
Has left its frightful scar upon my soul.

Yet thou thou wear'st the glory of the sky,  
Wilt thou not keep the same beloved name,  
The same fair thoughtful brow, and gentle eye,  
Lovelier in heaven's sweet climate, yet the same?

Shalt thou not teach me in that calmer home,  
The wisdom that I learned so ill in this—  
The wisdom which is love—till I become  
Thy fit companion in that land of bliss?

## Hymn.

Sung by the Alumni of Yale College July 30th, 1851.

Beneath these sacred shades  
Long-severed hearts unite:  
The tempting future fades,  
The Past alone seems bright.  
O'er sunny zone  
And stormy zone  
Rings clear the tone  
Of Memory's chime.

We come to tread once more  
The paths of earlier days,  
To count our blessings o'er,  
And mingle prayer and praise;  
For Mercy's hand,  
From skies of blue,  
Hath lined anew  
Each broken band.

We come, ere Life departs,  
Ere winged Death appears,  
To throng our joyous hearts,  
With dreams of sunnier years:  
To meet once more  
Where Pleasure springs,  
And arches rang  
With songs of yore.

Not all, not all are here:  
Some sleep 'neath funeral flowers,  
Where falls the mourner's tear,  
And weep the evening showers.  
Yet, thankfully,  
Let every heart  
Love impart  
To Him on high.

## THE ELEPHANT AND THE ELEPHANT.

THE ELEPHANT HELPETH HIMSELF TO A  
PIECE OF ISAAC'S GINGERBREAD, AT  
WHICH HE IS JUSTLY INDIGNANT.

'Well,' said Ike, looking the elephant directly in the eye, at the same time doubling up his huge fist, as big as a half-cent bun, and putting on an air of defiance, 'well, you got it, didn't you, you old thief, you! I s'pose you think you've done thundering great things, don't you?—for my part I don't call it no better than stealing. Oh, you may stand there and swing that ridiculous looking trunk o' your'n just as much as you're a mind to, you can't skeer a fellow, I tell you. This is a free country, old club-foot; and you aint agoin' to take any more liberties here like that; I can tell you it won't be safe for that Ingeer-rubber hide o' your'n if you do! You take my gingerbread away agin, if you dare, that's all!—You just try it, you ongainly reptile you. Oh, you may look saucy and pretend you don't keer, but you just say two words—just knock that chip off my head, and if I don't give you fits my name aint Ike Partington, that's all.—Just put down that big Ingeer-rubber bludgeon, and I'll black your eyes for you, you old tough-leather. You darsn't say a word, you ill-mannered old hunch; I'd knock your teeth out, if you did. Oh, take it up, if you're a mind to; you needn't think to bully it over me, because you're a little bigger'n I am, I can tell you. We don't stand no such nonsense as that, round here. If I warn't for that p'liceman looking here, I'd pitch into you like a thousand o'bricks. I wouldn't get out o' your way as people do when you come along, and I should like to see you just step on my toes—why can't you just try it now, will you? I guess I'd make you hear thunder with them leather apron ears o' your'n, you big overgrown vagabond, you. 'Taint no use o'talking to you, but I shall be here, and if you don't mind your eye I'll lick you like blazes afore I go out.'

Here Isaac undoubted his hands, and shaking his head threateningly at the huge animal, he went over to get a look at the monkeys; while the elephant lazily swung his trunk from side to side, and good-naturedly fanned himself with his big ears, as if he hadn't minded a word the little fellow had said.—*Carpet Bag.*

## The Abomination of Desolation.

We publish this morning the details of the Irish Census of 1851. Facts more startling were never contained in figures, and yet they are little more than we have expected. They are what the causes long in operation have tended to make them.

While other countries have been increasing in population, Ireland has at this day three hundred thousand people fewer than thirty years ago; above a million and a half fewer than ten years ago, and two millions less than it would have had at the usual rate of increase. The diminution has been caused by disease and immigration. It is estimated that at least half a million of persons have died by famine within these ten years. There are even fewer houses now than there was then. Above a million have emigrated because at home despair and death alone awaited them in the future.

Apologists for human wickedness and disorder, blasphemously call this exterminating process the Visitation of God. We proclaim it to be the Crime of Man.

Ireland is a fair and pleasant country. Its climate is genial, its soil fertile, its position excellent. It might support in abundance a dense and happy population. Before they were conquered and annexed by the Saxon, the Irish were advancing on the road of civilization, wealth, and power. The people are industrious and endowed by nature with talents and qualities that, if developed, would make their green island a paradise on earth. But now it is a Hell.

Who is responsible for such ruin?—Who is the Cain that has slaughtered this Abel and ravaged his abode. It is England.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

An honest poor man is more deserving of respect than a rich dishonest one.

## SALOON OF FASHION. NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR 1851

GEORGE SAVIL & CO, Washington St., Quincy.

WOULD most respectfully inform their Friends and the Public that they have secured the services of

MR. JOHN GILLESPIE,

a gentleman every way qualified to the take charge of their

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,

and are now prepared to give all who may favor us with their patronage any kind of Garment required, which for EASY STYLE and Fashion guaranteed to suit the Most FASTIDIOUS.

We have received a large Selection of Cloths Cassimeres and Vestings of the Richest Sty. and best qualities which will be made into Garments on the most reasonable terms, and satisfaction given in all cases.

Also. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Genteel READY MADE CLOTHING.

For Sale at the Lowest prices. GEORGE SAVIL & Co., Washington St. Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting House. Quincy March 15th if

Babbitts Cytherean Cream of SOAP. Expressly for the use of Ladies BABBITT'S PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM for Gentlemen, HONEY SOAP, MUSH SOAP, Low's genuine Brown Windsor and a great variety of other soap for sale by MRS E. HAYDEN if Quincy March 1st

Mrs. E. Hayden. GRATEFUL for the patronage she has received for more than twenty years, offers to her friends and the public an ENLARGED STOCK of the best Family Medicines. Selected and Prepared with care. Also—Various articles for the use of these, among which are, SPICED DRINKING CUPS; Leech Glasses; Nursing Tubes of Porcelain, ivory and silver, with and without Bottles; India Rubber Breast Pumps, glass Pipes and Shells; Pratt's Patent Nursing Shields; India Rubber and Box-Wood do; Bed Pans; Metal and Glass Springers; Crain's, Legall's and Chapin's Supporters; Horse Hair Mittens; English Patent Lint and Surgeon's Tow; Spread Plasters, on kid, cloth and paper; Jew David's Plaster, in Boxes; Distressing Paper and Tissue Dressing; European Leeches, &c., &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions. Put up with ACCURACY and DESPATCH. She has also on hand and is constantly receiving the New and Popular Medicines of the day. Washington St., rear of Stone Temple. Quincy, Oct. 20. if

At Private Sale. HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased by the subscribers. They are all situated on good convenient lots within the Centre District, and about one third of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple. These lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and the shopkeepers say, all we ask is for the Public to examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also—A large quantity of good upland Loom and Sods for sale cheap. S. R. EDWARDS. C. H. EDWARDS. if Quincy May 3d

House Lots For Sale. A PART of the Land belonging to the residence of the late DR. THOMAS PHIPPS of Quincy, has been surveyed and set off for building lots. They are pleasantly situated in the South part of the town near the Rail Road Depot and the public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises or of Lewis Curtis. if Quincy May 24th

Salt Pork. A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork, packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered in any part of the town free of expense. D. BAXTER & Co if Quincy March 9th,

White Goods. STRIPED Figured Plaid and Plain White Cambricks, Book Muslins &c. A good assortment received and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 24, if

Parasols & Parasolets. JUST received an assortment of the different Sizes, Styles and Prices, by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 24, if

Bread, Flour etc. THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public that they have commenced baking at their new Bakery, opposite the Orthodox Meeting House, and will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of all kinds of BREAD Hard, Soft and Soda CRACKERS, together with CAKE of various kinds. Also—250 lbs Extra Bakers Flour, warranted a superior article for family use, or with a variety of Fancy and Common Brands, which will be sold cheap as can be bought at any other place. J. & H. FAXON. Quincy, May 10th.

Shirts.....Shirts. I. W. MUNROE, has just received a prime assortment of FINE SHIRTS..... of the latest style, which will be sold at very low prices. Quincy, Jan. 25, 1851. if

Laces. JUST received an assortment of White and Black Laces, Figured and Plain, various qualities and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 24, if

THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Insure Real Estate and personal property against Fire at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the Insured the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

—Directors—

Lysander Richards of Quincy,  
William S. Morton do  
Israel W. Munroe do  
Gideon F. Thayer do  
Thomas C. Webb do  
Whitcomb Porter do  
Stephen Bates do  
Daniel Baxter do  
William B. Muggan do  
Luther Munn do  
A Richardson of Roxbury,  
Jonathan H. Cobb, of Dedham,  
Albin Turner of Scituate  
Alfred Loring of Hingham,  
James Maguire of Randolph  
Apollon Randall of South Braintree,  
George Thompson of Milton,  
Orin P. Bacon of Neponset,  
Office. Hancock Street, near the Stone Temple.  
STEPHEN BATES, Secretary.  
Quincy May 1 if

Salt Pork and Beef. A FIRST rate article of PORK and BEEF, packed by the subscribers and for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for CASH. J. & H. F. FAXON. Quincy, March 16th. if

W. Porter. DEALER IN Pine, Spruce and Hemlock LUMBER, CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES, LATHS, PICKETS, CEDAR POSTS, &c., At his new Wharf near Brackett's. Quincy, July 31 if

Israel W. Munroe. OFFERS for sale at the old stand JOSEPH BRIGHAM & CO., a good assortment of ENGLISH and WEST INDIA GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARD WARE, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAPER HANGINGS, and almost every article kept in a variety store, at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit. Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851. if

Angola Twilled Flannels. WARRANTED not shrink in washing a very desirable article for Summer wear. Just received and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851. if

Pies, Puddings, Custards, &c. MRS. E. HAYDEN has on hand, a variety of articles for flavoring, viz:— Peach water; Rose water; etc., etc. Essence of Rose, Cinnamon, Lemon, etc. Also—Sweet Marjorams, Sage, Summer Savory Thyme, &c. Quincy, Nov. 16. if

New Paper Hangings. A GOOD assortment of new Patterns just received and for sale by I. W. MUNROE. Quincy March 24, if Quincy May 24.

Gloves. L. ISLE THREAD. Silk and Kid Gloves A good selection just received and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 24, if

Notice. THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their custom—and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

Assortment of W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES: OF ALL KINDS—AS— BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES, AND FLOUR, of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit. N. B. And delivered as usual. GEORGE H. LOCKE. Quincy, Feb 15 1851.

A CARD. TO THE PUBLIC. J. A. HOLDEN WOULD inform the inhabitants of Quincy and vicinity, that he has just replenished his Stock with a choice selection of FRENCH, ENGLISH, GERMAN & AMERICAN GOODS, comprising BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOB SKINS, ERMINETTS and CASHMERE TIES. A great variety of superior PANTGOODS, together with Rich Styles of VESTINGS, &c., suitable for the present and approaching season. He is therefore now prepared to furnish his customers with GARMENTS unsurpassed for ELEGANCE and NEATNESS.

Relaying upon his ability to serve his customers in a satisfactory manner, he respectfully solicits a continuance of that patronage heretofore so generously bestowed upon him by the inhabitants of Quincy and vicinity. Quincy March 29th, 1851 if

Bats and Caps. FOR sa at very low prices by I. W. MUNROE. Quincy March 8th. if

Mattresses. PALM LEAF and HUSK MATTRESS ES just received and for sale as low as can be bought the City, and delivered at any part of this Town free of expense. Quincy, March 8th. I. W. MUNROE. if

Carpeting. 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4, RAW and PAINTED CARPETING, for sale by DANIEL BAXTER & CO. Quincy, March 23d if

Special Notice. NEW style of Monochromatic Painting taught at the room over Mr. Brister's Store. Specimens may be seen at the house. Also instruction given on the Piano. Quincy June 25th M. BRIESLER if

## FRESH ARRIVAL AND NOW OPENING

NEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE, CHEAP FOR CASH AT THE

Town Hall Clothing

Store, Quincy.

RUSSELL & CO.

WOULD Respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS and CLOTHING; and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell BETTER ARTICLES FOR LESS MONEY, than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.

N. B.—Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN, ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the RICHEST WEST PATTERNS, and a HOST OF PANTALOONERY.

BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND, Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.

HATS CAPS &C.

P. S.—RUSSELL & CO., having adopted the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode of doing business, deeming it most advisable for public and private interest, having REDUCED THE PRICE of every article in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing arrangement.

—NO DEVIATION FROM CASH WILL BE MADE.— Quincy March 23d

F. A. JONES & CO. 1 & 2 Tremont Row, BOSTON, ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT TO PURCHASERS One of the Largest and Best Assortments OF

DRY GOODS' EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY! comprising all the Newest and Most Fashionable

STYLES FOR 1851, TOGETHER WITH MANY "Auction Bargains," Which can be sold at about one half the

COST OF IMPORTATION! It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long schedule of our assortment, but will merely say, that in addition to our large stock of

SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us to offer choice variety of all kinds

MOURNING AND HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS, Together with RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES, &c.,

In fact, we mean to make our Establishment a place of general resort, when a lady can select any article of dress, from a rich Silk or expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of female apparel and

ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES. We have within a few days, doubled the dimensions of our store and stock,—and we presume our increased facilities will enable us to offer

"INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS," which cannot be found elsewhere. At any rate, we pledge ourselves to continue the system of

"Large Sales and Small Profits," which has made our House so well known to the closest buyers throughout

NEW ENGLAND. AS THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS BY GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION to the

Retail Trade, We are able to know the wants of Customers, and to supply them;—and, on examination, the candid judgment will be convinced that the most

ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE TO SELECT Silk Shawls, AND DRESS GOODS, IS AT

1 and 2 TREMONT ROW, F. A. JONES & CO. Nearly opposite head of Hanover Street. BOSTON, Quincy, May 24, 6m.

New England P. Union. DIVISION.....No. 180. AT THE STORE recently occupied by Mr. Frederick Hardwick on Franklin street, may be found a good assortment of GROCERIES, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE. Together with a supply of

BOOT MAKERS' FINDINGS. BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, LARD, MACKEREL, PICKLES, POTATOES, &c. All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and will be sold, at a small advance from cost, for cash.

The public are invited to call, and examine our goods, and become acquainted with our mode of trade.

N. B.—The spacious Hall over the store will be let on favorable terms.

Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge. Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851. if

Kingsbury & Emerson, COUNSELLORS AT LAW, WEYMOUTH, MASS. F. A. Kingsbury, C. H. Emerson. One at office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every Tuesday SOUTH BRAINTREE, Mass if March 23d.

De Laines for 12 1-2 cts. JUST opened one Case Mouslin De Laines very handsome styles which will be sold for 12 1-2 per yard by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy March, 5th.

Crockery and Glass Ware. A GOOD assortment for sale at the very lowest prices, please examine prices and quality before purchasing. I. W. MUNROE Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

Linen Cambric Hand's. LADIES in want of Hand's are invited to examine. I. W. MUNROE Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851. if

## DEVOTE

VOLUME XV.

Printed for the Proprietors by CHARLES B. CLARK, Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock St.

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday for one annum, payable in advance.

No subscription received for less than six months.

No subscription stopped until all arrears are paid.

No subscription discontinued unless by order.

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All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, at the line of the advertiser's own business; all other advertisements in a special manner; all sales to be out of the town, all sales of real estate, with down; and all legal advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Letters must in all cases be post paid.

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JOSIAH BABCOCK, Quincy Railway; GEORGE H. LOCKE, "Stone Quarry;" ORIN P. BACON, "Dorchester;" FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth; JOSEPH F. CLEVELY, Abington; SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate; N. B. OSBORNE, Salem; FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE TRULY GREAT MAN.

He who possesses the divine power of the soul, is a great being, he place what it may. You may call him with rags, may immerse him in a dungeon, may chain him to slavish toil. But he is still great. You may shut him out of your houses; but God will not him heavenly mansions. He may show indeed in a splendid city; a clear thought, a pure affection, a noble act of a virtuous will, have a quality of quite another kind and far higher than accumulations of brick, granite and plaster and stucco, however cunningly put together, or though stretching far beyond our sight. Nor is all. If we pass over this grandeur of common nature, and turn our thoughts to that comparative greatness, which draws chief attention, and which consists in the decided superiority of the individual to the general standard of power and character, we shall find this free and frequent a growth among obscure and unnoticed as in more conspicuous walks of life. The truly great are to be found everywhere, nor is easy to say, in what condition they spring up most plentifully. Real greatness has nothing to do with a man's sphere. It does not lie in the magnitude of his outward agency, in the extent of the effects which he produces. The greatest men may do comparatively little abroad. Perhaps the greatest men in our city, at this moment, are buried in obscurity. Grandeur of character lies wholly in force of soul, that is, the force of thought, moral principle and love, and this may be found in the humblest condition of life. A man brought up to an obscure trade, a hemmed in by the wants of a growing family, may, in his narrow sphere, perceive more clearly, discriminate more keenly, weigh evidence more wisely, seize on the right means more decisively, and have more presence of mind in difficulty, than another who has accumulated vast stores of knowledge in intellectual greatness. Many a man who has gone but a few miles from home understands human nature better, detects motives, and weighs character more sagaciously, than another, who has travelled over the known world, and made a name by his reports of different countries. It is force of thought which measures intellectual, and so it is force of principle, which measures moral greatness, that highest of human endowments, that brightest manifestation of the Divinity. The greatest man is he who chooses the Right with invincible resolution, who resists the sore temptations from within and without who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully, who is calmest in storms, and most fearless under menace and frowns whose reliance on truth, on virtue, on God, is unflinching; and is this a greatness, which is apt to make a show, of which is likely to abound in a conspicuous position? The solemn conflicts of reason with passion; the victories of moral and religious principle over urgent and almost irresistible solicitation to self-indulgence; the hardest sacrifice of duty, those of deep-seated affection



ARRIVAL  
W OPENING  
NG AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CASH AT THE

all Clothing  
Quincy.

L & CO,

Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they  
present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND  
are those purchasing for CASH, to inspect them  
and we can sell BETTER ARTICLES  
anywhere in this vicinity.

variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN,  
AN GOODS. Some of the RICHEST VEST PAT-  
RY.

RY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,  
oods and Hosiery.

CAPS & C.

and the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode  
able for public and private interest, having  
in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing ar-

CASH WILL BE MADE.

EXTENSIVE  
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF  
NEW

Spring Goods.

CHANDLER & CO.,  
6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON

HAVE received, and are now offering, at  
the lowest market prices, both at whole-  
sale and retail, large and well selected Stock of  
ENGLISH, FRENCH, GER-

man, India and American  
DRY GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of new and beau-  
tiful articles adapted to the season, and making  
altogether one of the most complete and de-  
sirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in  
New England—consisting of:—

Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors;  
Rich Plain FOUT DE SOIES;  
Plain Black SILKS, various widths and qual-

ities.  
Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS;  
French and Canton FOLIAID SILKS;  
Paris BARAGS and TISSUES;  
French ORGANDIES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small  
designs;

Paris PAINTED POPLINS, very rich;  
BARKED DE LAINES, a complete assortment  
MOUSSELINE DE LAINES;  
French and English BUMBAZINES;  
French and English CRAPES;  
CANTON CLOTH SHAWLS, Embroidered  
and plain;

Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES, such as  
LINEN CAMBRICK HANDS, embroidered  
and plain;

WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain  
Muslin;

Linen SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all  
widths;

TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and  
Napkins;

Toilet and Imperial Quilts;  
Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Cov-  
ers;

Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment;  
HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
PARASOLS and PARASOL-ETTES;  
SILK MANTILLAS, beautiful styles.

In connection with our Stock of RICH  
GOODS, we shall at all times keep a variety  
of common and medium priced goods such  
as Domestic Cottons of every desirable style;  
English and American Prints, Furniture Cloth-  
ing, English, Scotch and American Mousse-  
line de Laines, &c., all of which will be off-  
ered at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading ar-  
ticles which we are now prepared to offer we  
would respectfully invite our friends, and  
purchasers of Dry Goods. Generally, to an  
examination of our extensive and beautiful  
stock, assuring them of our intention to  
keep a large assortment of the best styles of  
goods to be found, and to sell them at the low-  
est prices. The

"ONE PRICE"

SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby  
offering equal advantages to all purchasers.

We have adopted, and intended to pursue  
a liberal policy in conducting our business, and  
we are determined to use every effort to ren-  
der our establishment every way worthy of  
extensive patronage, and by employing polite  
and attentive salesmen, and adhering to a  
regular and systematic course in our business,  
we hope to make our Store one which may  
be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.

Boston, April 12th

Kingsbury & Emerson,  
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

F. A. Kingsbury, C. H. Emerson.  
One at office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every  
Tuesday

SOUTH BRAINTREE, Mass  
March 22d.

De Laines for 12 1-2 cts.

JUST opened one Case Mouslin De Laines  
very handsome styles which will be sold  
for 12 1-2 per yard by

GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy March, 5th.

Crockery and Glass Ware.

GOOD assortment for sale at the very  
lowest prices, please examine prices and  
quality before purchasing

I. W. MUNROE  
Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

Linen Cambric Hand's.

LADIES in want of Hand's are invited to  
examine

I. W. MUNROE  
Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th, 1851.

NUMBER XXXIII.

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and of the heart's fondest hopes; the consolations, hopes, joys, and peace, of disappointed, persecuted, scorned, deserted virtue; these are, of course, unseen; so that the true greatness of human life is not wholly out of sight. Perhaps in our presence, the most heroic deed on earth, is done in some silent spirit, the loftiest purpose cherished, the most generous sacrifice made, and we do not suspect it. I believe this greatness to be most common among the multitude, whose names are never heard. Among common people will be found more hardships borne manfully, more of unvarnished truth, more of religious trust, more of that generosity which gives what the giver needs himself, and more of the wise estimate of life and death, than among the more prosperous. And even in regard to influence over other beings, which is thought the peculiar prerogative of distinguished station, I believe, that the difference between the conspicuous and the obscure does not amount to much. Influence is to be measured, not by the extent of surface it covers, but by its kind. A man may spread his mind, his feelings, and opinions, through a great extent; but if his mind be a low one, he manifests no greatness. A wretched artist may fill a city with daubs, and by a false, showy style, achieve a reputation; but the man of genius, who leaves behind him one grand picture, in which immortal beauty is embodied, and which is silently to spread a true taste in his art, exerts an incomparably higher influence. Now the noblest influence on earth, is that exerted on character; and he who puts forth this, does a great work, no matter how narrow or obscure his sphere. The father and mother of an unnoticed family, who, in their seclusion, awaken the mind of one child, to the idea and love of perfect goodness, and awaken in him a strength of will to repel all temptation, and who send him out prepared to profit by the conflicts of life, surpass in influence a Napoleon breaking the world to his sway. And not only is their work higher in kind; who knows, but that they are doing a greater work, even as to extent of surface, than the conqueror? Who knows, but that the being whom they inspire with holy and disinterested principles, may communicate himself to others; and that, by a spreading agency, of which they were the silent origin, improvements may spread through a nation; through the world? In these remarks you will see why I feel and express a deep interest in the obscure, in the mass of men. The distinctions of society vanish before the light of these truths. I attach myself to the multitude, not because they are voters and have political power; but because they are men, and have within their reach the most glorious prizes of humanity.—*Channing.*

YOUTHFUL DAYS.

The Reminiscences of childhood, of boyhood, and even of the first entrance into youth, have to almost all men an indescribable charm. Up to this time, we look back upon ourselves with a curious feeling, as if it were not altogether ourselves we were contemplating, but rather some other being who preceded us, and whose thoughts and feelings are the sole remembrance of them we have inherited. We look back upon the frailties of that other self with an unlimited indulgence; we smile at his errors, at his griefs, we even sport with his absurdities, and can afford to throw a playful ridicule over all the follies he committed. The child that we are playing with is ours, but still it is only a child, and we have the fuller right to play with it because it is ours. No sense of responsibility intervenes to disturb this singular amusement, when the adult is seeing, toying with, and holding in his arms, the image of his own infancy. But when this early pre-existent state has passed in review, and the real man is summoned forth upon the scene, we begin to feel that this indeed is ourself; and we become too implicated and too much in-

volved in the part he performs, to enjoy any longer the position of an imaginary spectator. We are sensitive to the errors, and responsible for the faults, of this other self; we cannot treat him with cavalier indifference; we must be his advocate or his censor. The retrospect assumes quite a different character. Formerly we called up a departed self from some half fabulous region of the past, and questioned it as to its ways of thinking and acting; we now stand ourselves in the witness box, and give our testimony; and the best of us must occasionally assume the sullen aspect of an unwilling witness. Formerly we sported with the past absurdity, ridiculed and laughed at it; but now the remembered folly, the sentimental effusion of youth, the absurd oratorical display, the ridiculous exhibition, of whatever kind it may have been, affords us no amusement. It matters not what the distance of time—the cheek tingles with the reminiscence. What is still more to the purpose, the griefs and afflictions which we have now to summon up are the same in character as those we continue to feel, and their recollection is but a renewal of suffering. The affliction of the child rarely revives an affliction in the man—very often calls up a smile at the idea that so much distress has been at so trivial a cause. This is one reason why childhood appears, in our view of human life, so much happier than any other portion of it. We find a mirth in its remembered tears which assuredly we never discovered when they were flowing, but the remembrance of the sorrow of a later period is but sorrow itself, and we only taste the bitterness of grief.—*Blackwood.*

DIGNITY OF MECHANICAL PURSUITS.

It is a singular vagary that men to whose genius and industry the world is indebted for what is most valuable in it, should always have been held in low esteem. A habit of modern, it was a passion in former times, to look askant at those who use the hammer or spade, under the fond delusion that the less wise men have to do with gross matter, the nearer they resemble the Great Spirit; whereas God is the greatest of workers—the chief of artificers. So far from looking up his wisdom in abstractions, he is incessantly embodying it in tangible things; and in them it is that his intelligence, ingenuity, and resource are made manifest. What is this world but one of his workshops, and the universe but a collection of his inventions? In him the squeakiness of half formed philosophers and of high bred fashionables, respecting manual and mechanical pursuits, finds no sympathy, but terrible rebuke. His works proclaim his preference for the material and useful to the merely imaginative, and, in truth, it is in such that the truly beautiful or sublime is to be found. A steamer is a mightier epic than the Iliad; and Whitmore, Jacquard, and Blanchard, might laugh even Virgil, and Milton, and Tasso, to scorn.

There is, moreover, a mortality belonging to the arts that as yet has been little heeded, a lever, hammer, pulley, wedge, and screw, are actual representations of great natural truths, and the men who revealed them may be said to have been inspired. The divine afflatus flows through many channels. In fact all truths are allied—the decalogue being an exponent of moral, as are mechanical inventions of physical, and axioms in science of philosophical verities—hence, whatever science discovers and art applies is divine, and ultimately tends to eradicate evil; indeed, all teachings begin with the arts, and nothing is more certain than all must end with them. If we glance at existing nations, we invariably find those that excel in arts and science most deeply imbued with moral principles—the foremost and most active in the benevolent enterprises of the age. Inventions, then, are revealers and exponents of the practical doctrines of civilization, and more than any other

class have they shown us how to lessen life's evils and multiply its good. The connection of morals with expanding science and art, and the necessity of their union to the elevation of the species, are beginning to elicit attention.—It is now perceived that deviations from principles of science—either in agriculture, arts, manufactures, in processes or pursuits of any kind—are errors, and all errors, in an extended sense are sins—are violations of Divine laws. And though sin, of ignorance they carry, and will forever carry, their punishment with them, viz: in imperfect results and the infliction of unnecessary inconveniences, expenses and toil, in spending strength for naught.

Not till mechanical as well as ethical science, is fully explored and universally applied can man maintain his destiny, and evil be swept from the earth.

It has been regretted also, as an evil of magnitude, that, while the arts administer to the necessities of the species, a general knowledge of them has been demanded as a feature of popular education; that while the works of historians, poets and theorists, have been adopted as models by which to form the taste and excite the ambition of youth, the great doctrines of life, as exemplified in the processes by which the products of the planet, its forces, and the properties of its substances are converted into the elements and accessories of material and consequently of mental refinement, have been neglected.

But such are errors belonging to the past rather than the present or future. Their detection is a presage of their disappearance. Evils incident to the progress of society they, with many others, are only gradually to be surmounted. The philosophy of physics of the workshop is but beginning to be understood,—true estimates of its value to be formed; indubitable proofs, however, that the movements of civilization are onward and upward. It is now perceived that in ordinary avocations, principles of science are invoked that furnish subjects of research to the profoundest minds, and such as may serve to quicken and enrich the perceptions of the most inquisitive.—*Granite Farmer.*

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

Some women complain of the narrowness of their earthly sphere; but such have not well considered the noble task imposed by God on the mother. Narrow indeed is the sphere of her, who, when her nursery duties are ended, considers her task well performed; or observes apathetically, that her own children are beyond her control; who sees unconcerned the growth of vices that will wring her heart hereafter; and consigns her boy, unprepared, to the temptations of a public school, forgetting that by thus ridding herself of the responsibility of guiding him at home, she becomes responsible for all that may befall him abroad. Large indeed is the sphere of her influence, who from infancy watches every opening germ, develops every natural virtue, draws out latent powers and energies, counteracts the worldly training of public schools, and prepares her children with caution and precept to go forth into the world. More is done for national virtue and prosperity by such women, than by the best of kings and legislators.

Why the disproportion in knowledge between the two sexes should be so great, when the equality in natural talents is so small; or why the understanding of women should be lavished upon trifles, when nature has made it capable of higher and better things, we profess ourselves not able to understand.—The affection charged upon female knowledge is best cured by making that knowledge more general; and the economy devolved upon women is best secured, by the ruin, disgrace and inconvenience which proceed from it. For the care of children nature has made a direct and powerful provision; and the gentleness and elegance of woman is

the natural consequence of that desire to please, which is productive of the greatest part of civilization and refinement, and which rests upon a foundation too deep to be shaken by any such modifications in education as we have proposed. If you educate women to attend to difficult and important subjects, you are multiplying beyond measure the chances of human improvement, by preparing and medicating those early impressions which always come from the mother; and which in a great majority of instances, are quite decisive of character and genius. Nor is it only in the business of education that women should influence the destiny of men. If women knew more, men must learn more; for ignorance would then be shameful; and it would become the fashion to be instructed. The instruction of woman improves the stock of national talents, and employs more minds for the instruction and amusement of the world; it increases the pleasure of society by multiplying the topics on which the two sexes can take a common interest and standing, as well as of affection, by giving dignity and importance to the female character. The education of woman favors public morals; it provides for every season of life, as well as for the brightest and the best, and leaves a woman, when she is stricken by the hand of time, not as she now is, destitute of everything, and neglected by all; but with the full power and the splendid attractions of knowledge, diffusing the elegant pleasure of polite literature, and receiving the just homage of learned and accomplished men.—*North British Review.*

From the Polynesian.  
ELOQUENCE OF A YANKEE.  
A Methodist minister in Texas advertised a barbecue, with better liquor than is usually furnished. When the people were assembled, a desperado in the crowd cried out, "Mr. Paul Denton, your reverence has lied. You promised us not only a good barbecue, but better liquor. Where is the liquor?" "There!" answered the missionary, in tones of thunder, and pointing his motionless finger at the matchless double spring, gushing up in two strong columns, with a sound like a shout of joy, from the bosom of the earth. "There!" he repeated with a look terrible as the lightning, while his enemy actually trembled at his feet, "There is the liquor which God the eternal, brews for his children! Not in the smirking still, over smoking fires, choked with poisonous gases, and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and rank corruption, doth your Father in heaven prepare the precious essence of life—the pure cold water. But in the green glade and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders, and the child loves to play,—there God brews it, and down, low down in the deepest valleys where the fountains murmur and the rills warble; and high upon the tall mountain tops, where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storm-cloud brooks and the thunder-storms crash; and away far out on the wide wild sea, where the hurricane howls music and the big waves roar the chorus swelling the march of God—there he brews it, that beverage of life, health-giving water!

Everywhere it is a thing of beauty; gleaming in the dew-drops, singing in the summer rain, shining in the icicle, till the trees all seem turned to living jewels, spreading a golden veil over the setting sun, or a gauze around the midnight moon, sporting in cataract, sleeping in the glacier, dancing in the hail-shower, folding its bright snow curtains softly about the wintry world; and the many-colored iris, that seraph's zone of the sky, whose warp is the rain-drop of earth, whose woof is flowery by the mystic hand of refraction.—Still, always it is beautiful—that blessed life water! No poison bubbles on its brink, its foam brings not madness and murder; blood stains not its liquid glass; pale widows and starving orphans weep not burning tears in its

depths; no drunkard's shrieking ghost from the grave curses it in the words of eternal despair!—Speak out, my friends, would you exchange it for demons' drink—alcohol!" A shout from the multitude like the roar of a tempest, answered, "NO."

A BRICK IN THE POCKET; IF NOT IN THE HAT.—At Tours there lives an old man who has a wife. I do not state, as a feature peculiar to Tours, or to this man, but as a necessary preliminary to what follows. The husband bought a pair of pantaloons of a soldier, and when he had worn them out, the wife unsewed them, in order to utilize them as a bed quilt or counterpane. In one of the seams, she found a note on the Bank of France for a thousand francs. The old man supposing it to be an assignat of the old republic, and utterly valueless, pasted it upon a brick in the wall. A visitor informed him of his error, whereupon he cut the brick out of its solid bed, and carried it bodily to one of the principal bankers. The note was too closely attached to be removed, but it was evidently good, and was cashed on the spot. The old gent was so overjoyed, that having come to the Bank with a brick in his pocket, he probably went home with one in his hat.—*Paris Correspondent of the New York Express.*

BEAUTIFUL INSCRIPTION.—During a recent visit to Laurel Hill Cemetery, near Philadelphia, while around among the sculptured monuments, we saw upon a plain slab of marble these simple yet beautiful words.  
"OUR MOTHER—  
She taught us how to live, and how to die."  
This is no doubt the tribute of affection, which some motherless children have paid to their deceased parent, and the few words employed express more than could a volume of praise. She taught us how to live. How vast a field is embraced—the fear of God—early piety—love for one another—meekness and forbearance—faith, hope, love and charity, all the graces which adorn the Christian character, seem to be combined in one short sentence.—She imparted those to her children, and by teaching them "how to live," she taught them how to die. Would that every mother's epitaph might be written by her children in such a sentence. It is a light upon the memory of the deceased, which casts its reflections upon the living.

MRS. PARTINGTON ON WEDDINGS.—"I like to 'tend weddings," said Mrs. Partington, as she came back from one in church, and hung her shawl up and placed the bonnet in the long preserved bandbox; "I like to see young people come together with the promise to love, cherish and nourish each other. But it is a solemn thing, is a matrimony—a very solemn thing—when the minister comes in the chancery with his surplus on, and goes through the ceremony of making them man and wife. It ought to be husband and wife, for it isn't every husband that turns out to be a man. I declare I never shall forget when Paul put the nuptial ring on my finger and said, 'with my goods I thee endow.' He used to keep a dry goods store then, and I thought he was going to give me the whole there was in it. I was young and simple, and didn't know till afterwards that it only meant one calico dress a year. It is a lovely sight to see young people 'plighting the troth,' as the song says, and coming up to consummate their vows."

Tonisco.—So sensible is every brute creature of the poisonous and deleterious quality of this plant, that no one of all the various tribes of beasts, birds, or reptiles, has ever been known to taste of it. It has been reserved to man alone to make of this poisonous plant an article of daily necessity, for the gratification of his depraved appetite.

Honest men are nature's noblemen.







**Old Colony Railroad.**



Spot Corner of South and Keeland  
Streets.

MMER ARRANGEMENT. Commencing  
April 7th, 1854.

ASSENGER TRAINS DAILY EXCEPT  
SUN DAYS—

r Plymouth, 7 1/2 A. M. 2 1/2 P. M.

Brington, 7 1/2 A. M.; 5 1/2 P. M.  
 Quincy and Braintree, 7 1/2 A. M.;  
 4 1/2, 2 1/2, 4 10, 5 1/2; 6 3/4, 9 1/4, 11 P. M.  
 Chelsea, 7 1/2 A. M.; 2 1/2, 6 3/4, P. M.  
 Milton, 7 1/2 A. M.; 1 1/2, 3, 6 P. M.  
 North for Boston, 6 1/4 12 1/4 A. M.; 4 3/4  
 P. M.  
 Woburn for Boston and Plymouth, 6 1/2  
 A. M. 5 P. M.  
 Haverst for Boston, 6 1/4, 9 50 A. M.; 5 1/2  
 P. M.  
 Boston U. M. for Boston, 6 55, 9 A. M.; 1 3  
 4 5 1/2 P. M.  
 Quincy for Boston, stopping at Quincy 6 3/4,  
 7 1/2, 8 00, A. M. 2 1/2, 5 42, 6 P. M.  
 JOS. H. MOORE, Sup't.  
 Boston, March, 25th. tf

**CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, &c.** Mrs. E. HAYDEN offers for sale, various articles for inner complaints, among which are:—  
 A Whitmore's Vegetable Syrup, Java Balsam, King's Summer Cordial, Jayne's Carminative Lotion, Holman's Cholera Elixir, African Specific (for the above diseases, and for Neuralgia, Fever and Ague,) Anti-Cholera Drops, &c.  
 Dances, July 12. 3c.

**FACTORY HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES of America, from the earliest period, to those of President Taylor's Administration, comprising the early discoveries of the Spaniards, such, and English; the French and Indian Wars, Revolutionary War, War of 1812, and the Mexican War, Discoveries of the Gold Region, and settlement of California, interspersed with anecdotes and sketches of leading men. By Hugh Murray, Esq. for sale at the**  
**QUINCY BOOKSTORE.**  
 July 26. 3w

**NOTICE.** I hereby give notice, that as my wife

Mary Ann, I left my bed and board, I shall not debts of her contracting, after this date, I hereby forbid all persons trusting her on my account.  
DANIEL LAUGHTNEY.  
Hilton, July 26th, 1831. 3u\*

NEW VOLUME OF THE AMERICAN  
Phrenological Journal, commences July 1st.  
1. Now is the time to subscribe. Devoted  
to Phrenology, Physiology, Magnetism, Physiognomy,  
Mechanics, Education, Agriculture, the Natural  
Sciences, and General Intelligence, profusely  
illustrated: it cannot fail to interest every class of

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letters should be post-paid, and directed to  
FOWLER & WELLS,  
131 Nassau st., N. Y.  
July 19, 1851. 4w

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ROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SAT-  
TINETS, TWEEDS AND VESTINGS  
sale at a great discount from former prices.  
Please call and examine before purchasing,  
I. W. MUNROE.

**Notice.**

THE Subscribers return their thanks to their friends and the public generally, who have favored them with their custom, and say to those who are purchasing of us, that we intend keeping as good assortment of English, West India goods and Groceries of all kinds.

Beef, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, Vegetables, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere for cash or credit.

Also, Flour by the barrel or bag, as low as the market.

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Quincy, Dec. 22. 18

MRS. E. KIDDER'S  
WORLD RENOWNED  
Colera, Dysentery, and Diarrhœa  
**CORDIAL.**

SOLD BY  
Mrs. E. KIDDER & Co.,  
General Depot for the most Popular Medi-  
cines,  
100 Court Street, Boston;  
by the Druggists & Medicine Dealers through-  
out the land. Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Agent,  
Quincy, Mass.

**List Carpeting.**

DR. sold by J. W. MUNROE

**MINEY, March 8th.**

**SQUITO NETTING**, assorted colors, for sale very low, by  
**I. W. MUNROE.**

**WRAPS**, 2 yds wide, suitable for covering Pines and Horaces,  
for sale at our shilling  
at F. W. MUNROE.

**Angola Twilled Flannels.**

**/ARRANTED** not shrink in washing -  
very desirable article for Summer wear.  
Keeps cool and for sale by  
**GEO SAML & CO Washington N.Y.**

**rs, Puddings, Custards, &c.**  
 RS E HAYDEN has on hand, a variety  
 of articles for flavoring, viz:—  
 each water; Rose water, etc., etc. Also  
 Rose, Cinnamon, Lemon, etc.  
 ess—Sweet Marjorams, Sage, Summer  
 Thyng, &c.  
 Quincy, Nov. 16. If

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**New Paper Hangings.**  
 GOOD assortment of new Patterns  
 received and for sale by  
 I W MUNROE,  
 107 N. 3d St.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



## Poetry.

We publish the following lines,—although we have heretofore condemned the language of the poet;—because we believe in the sentiments of the poet; and because we wish to do what we can to encourage and enforce them. With the young, if not, they form an important element in the character, and an almost sure pledge of success in life. They should be kept like cardinal principles, constantly before the mind.

## "Go Ahead."

Go ahead—and do not tarry,  
Nought is gained by standing still;  
What though you at times miscarry?  
Let not fears your bosoms fill;  
Search the causes of your errors,  
Gather wisdom from the past,  
To the wind give idle terrors—  
And you'll get ahead at last!

Go ahead—in useful daring,  
Let your motto be—"I'll try;"  
He who ever is despairing,  
Bankrupt, heart and hopes is nigh;  
What though wealth and you are strangers?  
Onward, onward, be your aim;  
And though real, or fancied dangers,  
Soon you'll put to flight or shame!

Go ahead—the world is reforming,  
In civil, moral freedom's name,  
All those forces, and outposts storming,  
Which your enemies may claim;  
Yield no bulwark, take no quarter,  
Compromise no cherished right,  
Freedom's treasures never barter,  
But stand for them with your might!

Go ahead, then—don't defer it,  
Life's short span soon flits away,  
If you'd finish aught of merit,  
You must ply your task today;  
Set the ball in instant motion,  
To keep it going strain each nerve,  
Nor doubt, that ultimate promotion  
Will yield the laurels you deserve!

[From Graham's Magazine for July.]

## The Dream of Love.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

I've had the heart-catchy many times,  
At the mere mention of a name  
I've never woven in my rhyme,  
Through from it inspiration came.  
It is in truth a holy thing,  
Life-cherished from the world apart,  
A dove that never tires its wing,  
Nor doubts, that ultimate promotion  
Will yield the laurels you deserve!

That name of melody recalls  
Her gentle look and winning way,  
Whose portrait hangs on Memory's walls,  
In the fond light of other days.  
In the dream-land of Poetry  
Reclining in its leafy bowers,  
Her bright eyes in the stars I see,  
And her sweet semblance in the flowers.

Her artless dalliance and grace—  
The joy that lighted up her brow—  
The sweet expression of her face—  
Her form—'tis stands before me now!  
And I can fancy that I hear  
The woodland song she used to sing,  
Which stole to my attending ear,  
Like the first harbingers of spring.

The beauty of the earth was hers,  
And hers the purity of heaven;  
Above, of all the worshippers,  
To me her maiden vows were given.  
They little knew the human heart,  
Who think such love with time expires;  
Once kindled, it will never depart,  
But burn through life with all its fires.

We parted—doomed no more to meet—  
The low fell with a stunning power—  
And yet, in pulse will strangely beat  
At the remembrance of that hour!  
But true and change their healing brought,  
And years have passed in seeming gloom,  
But still alone of her I've thought  
Who's now a memory to me.

## A PAINFUL CASE.

An account of a recent trial at the Old Bailey in London, Lord Chief Justice Tindal Presiding.—George Hammond, a portrait painter, was placed at the bar, to be tried on an indictment found against him by the grand jury for wilful murder, with malice aforethought, of George Baldwin, a rope-dancer and a mountebank. The prisoner was a man of middle height, but slender in form. His eyes were blue and mild.—His whole being gave evidence of subdued sadness and melancholy resignation. He was forty-one years of age, had a soft voice, and his appearance and manner bore testimony to his being a man of distinguished education, in spite of the poverty of his dress.

On being called on to plead, the prisoner admitted that he did kill Baldwin, and he deplored the act, adding, however, that on his soul and conscience he did not believe himself guilty. Thereupon a jury was empaneled to try the prisoner. The indictment was then read to the jury, and the act of killing,

being admitted, the government rested their case, and the prisoner was called upon for his defence.

The prisoner then addressed himself to the court and jury.

'My lord,' said he, 'my justification is to be found in a recital of the facts.—Three years ago, I lost a daughter, then four years of age, the sole memorial left of my beloved wife, whom it has pleased God to recall to Himself. I lost her; but I did not see her die, as I had seen her mother die. She was a charming girl, and but for her I had no one to love me. Gentlemen, what I have suffered cannot be described—you cannot comprehend it. I have expended everything I possessed—furniture, pictures, even to my clothes. All have been sold. For three years, and on foot, I have sought for my child in all the cities and all the villages in three kingdoms. As soon as by painting portraits I had succeeded in gaining a little money, I returned to London to recommence my advertisements in the newspapers.

At length, on Friday, the 14th of April last, I crossed the Smithfield cattle market. In the centre of the market a troupe of mountebanks were performing their feats. Among them a child was turning on its head, its legs in the air, and its head supported by a hunchback. A ray from the soul of its mother must at that moment have penetrated my own, for me to have recognized my child in that condition. It was my poor child. Her mother would perhaps have precipitated herself towards her, and locked herself in her arms. As for me, a veil passed over my eyes. I threw myself upon the chief of the rope-dancers. I knew not how it was: I, habitually gentle even to weakness, seized him by his clothes—I raised him in the air, then dashed him to the ground—then again. He was dead. Afterwards I repented what I had done. At the moment I regretted that I was only able to kill but one.'

Lord Chief Justice Tindal.—These are not Christian sentiments. How can you expect the court and jury to look with favor on your defence, or God to pardon you, if you cannot forgive?

Prisoner.—I know, my lord, what will be your judgment, and that of the jury, but God has already pardoned me; I feel it in my heart. You know not—I knew not then—the whole extent of the evil that man had done me. When some compassionate people brought me my daughter in my prison she was no longer my child; she was no longer pure and angelic as formerly; she was corrupted, body and soul—her manner, her language, her language, infamous like those with the people of whom she had been living. She did not recognize me, and I no longer recognized her myself. Do you comprehend now? That man had robbed me of the love and soul of my child. And—I have but killed him but once.'

Foreman.—My lord, we have agreed in our verdict.'

Chief Justice.—I understand you, gentlemen, but the law must take its course. I must sum up the case, and then you will retire to deliberate.'

The Chief Justice having summed up the case, the jury retired, and in instant after returned into the court with a verdict, 'Not guilty.'

On the discharge of Hammond, the sheriff was obliged to surround him with an escort. The crowd of women and men was immense. The women were determined to carry him off in triumph. The crowd followed him all the way to his lodgings with deafening shouts and huzzas.

## SURGEON DENTIST.

DR. S. STOCKING, having returned from abroad with improved health, would be pleased to see any of his former friends and patients who may need his professional services; and all other persons, who prefer to trust the care of their teeth to one, who has been long and favorably known in the community, whose work stands the test of years, and whose terms are within the reach of all. Dr. S. being familiar with all the valuable improvements of the day, both in surgical and mechanical dentistry; the public may rely on him for return, such work as will prove to be an equivalent for the money expended, and probably a thousand fold more. All operations warranted. Office No. 5 1-2 Tremont Row Boston. 6m

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Office, Hancock Street, near the Stone Temple.

STEPHEN BATES, Secretary.  
Quincy May 1

## Salt Pork and Beef.

A FIRST RATE ARTICLE OF PORK AND BEEF. A packed by the subscribers and for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for CASH.  
J. & H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, March 16th.

## W. Porter.

DEALER IN  
Pine, Spruce and Hemlock  
LUMBER,  
CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES,  
LATHS, PICKETS,  
CEDAR POSTS, &c.,  
At his new Wharf near Brackett's.  
Quincy, July 31

## Israel W. Monroe.

OFFERS for sale at the old stand of JOSEPH BRIGHAM & CO. a good assortment of ENGLISH and WEST INDIA GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARDWARE, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAPER HANGINGS, and almost every article kept in a variety store at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

## Angela Twilled Flanne is.

WARRANTED not shrink in washing a very desirable article for Summer wear. Just received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy, Nov. 16.

## Pies, Puddings, Custards, &amp;c.

MRS. E. HAYDEN has on hand, a variety of articles for flavoring, viz:—Fruit wares, Baking powder, etc., etc. Essence of Rose, Clove, Lemon, etc. Also—Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory Thyme, &c.  
Quincy, Nov. 16.

## New Paper Hangings.

A GOOD assortment of new Patterns just received and for sale by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy March 24.

## Gloves.

A GOOD selection just received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

## Notice.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their patronage—and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

## Assortment of

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES:  
OF ALL KINDS—Also,  
BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES, AND FLOUR.  
of various kinds by the barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.  
N. B. And delivered as usual.  
GEORGE H. LOCKE.  
Quincy, Feb. 15, 1851.

## Carpeting.

5-4, and 6-4, RAW and PAINTED CARPETING, for sale by  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, March 24.

## Special Notice.

NEW style of Monochrome Painting taught at the room of Mr. Brodier's Store, Specimens may be seen at the house. Also instruction given on the Piano.  
M. BRIEHLER  
Quincy June 25th

## A CARD.

TO THE PUBLIC.  
J. A. HOLDEN  
WOULD inform the inhabitants of Quincy and vicinity, that he has just received his Stock with a choice selection of FRENCH, ENGLISH, GERMAN & AMERICAN GOODS, comprising BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOCK SKINS, ERMINEETS and CASHMEREES. A great variety of superior PANTGOODS, together with Rich Styles of VESTINGS, &c., suitable for the present and approaching season. He is therefore prepared to furnish his customers with GARMENTS unsurpassed for ELEGANCE and NEATNESS.

Relying upon his ability to serve his customers in a satisfactory manner, he respectfully solicits a continuance of that patronage heretofore so generously bestowed upon him by the inhabitants of Quincy and vicinity.  
Quincy March 29th, 1851

## Hats and Caps.

FOR sale at very low prices by  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy March 8th.

## Mattresses.

PALM LEAF and HUSB. MATTRESSES. JUST received and for sale as low as can be bought in the City, and delivered at any part of this Town free of expense.  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, March 8th.

## SALOOH OF FASHION.

NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR 1851  
GEORGE SAVIL & CO. Washington St., Quincy.

WOULD most respectfully inform their Friends and the Public that they have secured the services of  
MR. JOHN GILLESPIE,  
a gentleman every way qualified to take charge of their

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT, and are now prepared to give all who may favor us with their patronage any kind of Garment, requiring, which for EASY STYLE and Fashion guaranteed to suit the Most FASTIDIOUS.

We have received a large Selection of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the Richest Style and best qualities which will be made into Garments at the most reasonable terms, and satisfaction given in all cases.

Also. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Genteel READY MADE CLOTHING For Sale at the Lowest prices.  
GEORGE SAVIL & Co., Washington St. Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting House.  
Quincy March 15th

BABBITT'S CREAM OF SOAP. Expressly for the use of Ladies. BABBITT'S PANARISTON SHAVING CREAM for Gentlemen, HONEY SOAP, MUSK SOAP, Low's genuine old brown Windsor and a great variety of other soap for sale by  
MRS. E. HAYDEN  
Quincy March 1st

Mrs. E. Hayden. GRATEFUL for the patronage she has received for more than the twenty years, offers to her friends and the public an ENLARGED STOCK of the best Family Medicines. Selected and Prepared with care. Also—Various articles for the use of the family, among which are, SPICED DRINKING CUPS; Leech Glasses; Nursing Tubes of Porcelain, ivory and silver, with and without Bottles; India Rubber Breast Pumps, glass Pipes and Shells; Pratt's Patent Nursing Shields; India Rubber and Box-Wood do; Bed Pans; Metal and Glass Syringes; Crain's, Ingall's and Chapin's Supporters; Hoar's Hair Mittens; English Patent Lint and Surgeon's Towel; Spread, Picquet, on kid, cloth and paper; Jew David's Plaster, in Boxes; Dissecting Paper and Tissue Dressing; European Leeches, &c., &c.

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Physicians' Prescriptions. She has also on hand and is constantly receiving the New and Popular Medicines of the Washington St., rear of Stone Temple.  
Quincy, Oct. 20.

At Private Sale. HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to \$25 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all situated on good convenient sites, within the Centre District and about one third of a mile south east from the Stone Temple.

These Lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and (as the shopkeepers say,) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate poor citizens. Also—A large quantity of good Up land Loom and Sods for sale cheap.  
S. R. EDWARDS.  
C. H. EDWARDS.  
Quincy May 3d

House Lots for Sale. A PART of the Land belonging to the residence of the late DR. THOMAS PHIPPS of Quincy, has been surveyed and set off for building Lots. They are pleasant in situation in the South part of the town near the Railroad Depot and the Public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises or of Lewis Curtis.  
Quincy May 24th

Salt Pork. A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered at any part of the town free of expense.  
D. BAXTER & Co.  
Quincy March 9th.

White Goods. STRIPED Figured Plain and Plain White Cambricks, Book Muslins &c. A good assortment received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

Parasols and Parasolets. JUST received an assortment of the different Sizes, Styles and Prices, by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

Bread, Flour etc. THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public, that they have commenced baking their new Bakery, opposite the Orthodox Meeting House, and will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of all kinds of BREAD, Hard, Soft and Soda, CRACKERS together with CAKE of various kinds.

Also—250 bids Extra Bakers Flour, warranted a superior article for family use, together with a variety of Fancy and Common Brands, which will be sold cheap as can be bought at any other place.  
J. & H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, May 10th.

Shirts. I. W. MUNROE, has just received a prime assortment of  
FINE SHIRTS... of the latest style, which will be sold at very low prices.  
Quincy, Jan. 25, 1851.

Laces. JUST received an assortment of White and Black Laces, Figured and Plain, various qualities and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy May 24.

## FRESH ARRIVAL

AND NOW OPENING  
NEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CHEAP FOR CASH AT THE

Town Hall Clothing  
Store, Quincy.

RUSSELL & CO.,  
WOULD Respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND CLOTHING, and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell BETTER ARTICLES FOR LESS MONEY, than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.

Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN, ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the Richest Vest Patterns, and a HOST of PANTALONERY!

BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND, Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.

HATS CAPS &c.

P. S.—RUSSELL & CO., having adopted the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode of doing business, deeming it most advisable for public and private interest, having REDUCED THE PRICE of every article in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing arrangement.

—NO DEVIATION FROM CASH WILL BE MADE.—  
Quincy March 23.

EXTENSIVE  
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF  
NEW  
Spring Goods.  
CHANDLER & CO.,  
6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.

HAVE received, and are now offering, at the lowest market prices, both at whole sale and retail, large and well selected Stock of ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, India and American DRY GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of new and beautiful articles adapted to the season, and making altogether one of the most complete and desirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in New England—consisting of:

Rich CLOTH SILKS—new styles; striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors; Rich Plain POLT DE SOIES;

Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS; French and Canton FOULARD SILKS; Paris BARAGES and TISSUES;

French ORGANDIES and MUSLINS; JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small design;

Paris PAINTED POPLINS, very rich; BARAGE DE LAINES, complete assortment in MOUSSELINE DE LAINES;

French and English BLUZZINES; French and English CRAYONS;

CANTON CRAPPE SHAWLS, Embroidered and plain;

Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS; Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS; French and Colored THIBET SHAWLS; French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;

Paris FANCY ARTICLES; LINEN CAMBRICK DOKES, embroidered and plain;

WHITE GOODS of all descriptions; EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain Muslin;

Linen SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all widths;

TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and Napkins;

Toilet and Imperial Quilts; Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Coverings;

Materials for Boys wear—a full assortment; HOSIERY and GLOVES;

PARASOLS and PARASOLETTES—SILK MANTELLAS, beautiful styles.

In connection with our Stock of RICH GOODS, we shall at all times keep a variety of common and medium priced goods, such as Domestic Cottons of every desirable style of English and American Prints; Furniture Cloth; English, Scotch and American Mouseline de Laines, &c., all of which will be offered at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading articles which we are now prepared to offer we would respectfully invite our friends, and purchasers of Dry Goods—Generally, to all examination of our extensive and beautiful stock, assuring them of our intention to keep a large assortment of the best styles of goods to be found, and to sell them at the lowest prices.

"ONE PRICE" SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby offering equal advantages to all purchasers. We have adopted, and intend to pursue a liberal policy in conducting our business, and we are determined to use every effort to render our establishment every way worthy of extensive patronage, and by employing polite and attentive Salesmen, and adhering to a regular and systematic course in our business, we hope to make our Store one which may be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.

Boston, April 12th.

Kingsbury & Emerson, COUNSELLORS AT LAW, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

F. A. Kingsbury, C. H. Emerson. One at Office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every Tuesday.

SOUTH BRAINTREE, Mass. March 23d.

De Laines for 12 1-2 cts. JUST opened one Case Mouslin De Laines very handsome styles which will be sold for 12 1-2 per yard by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.  
Quincy March 5th.

Crockery and Glass Ware. GOOD assortment for sale at the very lowest prices, please examine prices and quality before purchasing.  
I. W. MUNROE  
Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

Linen Cambric Hand's. LADIES in want of Handks are invited to examine.  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

F. A. JONES & CO. 1 & 2 Tremont Row, BOSTON, ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT TO PURCHASERS OF DRY GOODS' EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY! comprising all the Newest and Most Fashionable STYLES for 1851, TOGETHER WITH MANY "Auction Bargains," Which can be sold at about one half the COST OF IMPORTATION!

It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long schedule of our assortment, but will merely say, that in addition to our large stock of SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS of all kinds, our increased stocks enable us to offer a choice variety of all kinds

HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS, Together with RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES &c. In fact, we mean to make our Establishment a place of general resort, when a lady can select any article of dress, from a rich Silk or expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of female apparel and ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We have within a few days, doubled the dimensions of our store and stock, and we presume our increased facilities will enable us to offer

## DEVOTE

## VOLUME XV.

Printed for the Proprietors by  
CHARLES E. CLARK,  
Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock St.

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday per annum, payable in advance.  
No subscription received for less than six months.  
No subscription stopped, until all arrears paid.  
No subscription discontinued, unless by order.

The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is extended to their own local and regular business, the business of an Advertising Firm is not included that of its individual members.

All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, the time of the advertiser's own business; all take inserted in a special manner; all sales taken out of the town; all sales of real estate, with town; and all legal advertisements must be paid the usual rates.

Letters must in all cases be post-paid.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscribers:  
JOSIAH BARCOCK, Quincy Railroad  
GEORGE H. LOCKE, "Stone Church"  
ORIN P. BACON, "Dorchester"  
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth  
JOSEPH P. CLEVELLY, Abington  
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate  
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem  
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the National Intelligencer.

GLIMPSES OF MEN, THINGS, PLACES.

Quincy, (Mass.) July 22, 1851.

I am now writing in a quiet corner on one of the pleasant hills of Braintree, with a refreshing prospect of hill and valley and finely-cultivated farms on every side. A gleam of ocean on one side, glimpses of vill and village spires around, and the S house dome and Bunker Hill Monument in the distance, give beauty and value to the scene. A golden sunset night from this spot was worthy of ly; and the bright morning need have been put to the blush by a sun on the Alps. That this is a good thing region, the rich farms around abundantly testify. The land is rich and rocky, but it bears good crops. The industry of the farmer soon enriches the soil of the rocks near the surface which serves him for permanent food and for building purposes, and he him a productive and tidy looking. The fields of grass and small look well, but the corn fields are especially attractive. There are few pleasant sights in a landscape than the flourishing field of Indian corn; that object is now presented here every side in high perfection. The is forward, tall, and rank, and in it out in spindle; and its thick and leaves of dark glossy green, waving in the breeze, one could never be beholding. 'God made the corn man made the town.' A friend has ken me to ride a few miles this morning, which carried us through parts of Braintree, Quincy, and Weymouth; and yet I have not met in ride nor in the vicinity a single man uncomfortable poverty, no sign of poor person or poor family, destitute the comforts of life; no, not one. When I contrast this spectacle the painful amount of wretchedness poverty pent up in the large communities, I cannot but feel the force of quotation already made, that, 'made the country;' for there, in an eminent degree,

'He sends his showers of blessing down To cheer the plains below; He makes the grass the mountain crown And corn in valleys grow.'

I have dated this sketch at Quincy and yet I have said I am writing in one of the pleasant hills of old Braintree, which without explanation we perhaps subject me to the charge of Irishism. Well, then, it is literally true that I might have been in Quincy and at the same time be on one of the hills of old Braintree, for Quincy formed a part of the ancient town of Braintree. But if it were not so date might be considered but a 'poet's license,' inasmuch as the I designed to say has reference to Quincy. I have two or three times whirled through that old and interesting in railroad cars, but never to day have stopped to make its acquaintance.

The village of Quincy is some miles from Boston. The village is not compactly built, but open, airy and pleasant. The dwellings are mostly built of wood. There is a substantial



**ARRIVAL**  
OPENING  
AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CASH AT THE  
Clothing  
Quincy.

**L & CO.**  
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Colors in Color and Quality of GERMAN  
GOODS. Some of the RICHEST WEST PAT  
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APS & C.  
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CASH WILL BE MADE.—

**F. A. JONES & CO.**  
1 & 2 Tremont Row,  
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ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT  
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One of the Largest and Best Assortments  
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**DRY GOODS**  
EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY!  
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Newest and Most Fashionable  
STYLES FOR 1851,  
TOGETHER WITH MANY  
"Auction Bargains,"

Which can be sold at about one half the  
COST OF IMPORTATION!  
It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long  
schedule of our assortment, but will merely  
say, that in addition to our large stock of  
SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS  
of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us  
to offer a choice variety of all kinds  
RETURNING  
AND  
HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS,  
Together with  
RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES &c.,  
In fact, we mean to make our Establishment  
a place of general resort, where a lady can se-  
lect any article of dress, from a rich silk or  
expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of  
female apparel and  
ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES.

We have within a few days, doubled the  
dimensions of our store and stock,—and we  
to some our increased facilities will enable us  
to offer  
ADVANCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS,"  
which cannot be found elsewhere. At any  
time we pledge ourselves to continue the system  
of  
Large Sales and Small Profits,  
which has made our House so well known  
to the closest buyers throughout  
NEW ENGLAND.  
AS THE  
PLACE FOR BARGAINS  
GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION  
to the  
Retail Trade,

are able to know the wants of Custom-  
ers, and to supply them,—and, on examina-  
tion, the candid judgment will be convinced  
that the most  
ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE  
TO SELECT  
Silk Shawls,  
AND  
DRESS GOODS,  
IS AT  
1 & 2 TREMONT ROW,  
F. A. JONES & CO.  
early opposite head of Hanover  
street.

**BOSTON,**  
May 24, 6m.

**New England P. Union.**  
DIVISION No. 180.  
The STORE recently occupied by Mr.  
Frederick Hardwick on Franklin street,  
he found a good assortment of  
CROCKERY & GLASS WARE.  
Together with a supply of  
NOT MAKERS FINDINGS.

— ALSO —  
PORK,  
SAUSAGES,  
TRIPE,  
LARD,  
MACKREL,  
PICKLES,  
POTATOES, &c.  
of which will be kept constantly on  
hand and will be sold, at a small advance  
cost, for cash.  
The public are invited to call, and examine  
goods, and become acquainted with our  
style of trade.  
B.—The spacious Hall over the store  
be let on favorable terms.  
Goods delivered to any part of the town  
free of charge.  
May, Jan. 11, 1851.

# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, AUGUST 23d, 1851.

NUMBER XXXIV.

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**ORIN P. BACON,** "Dorchester."  
**FISHER A. KINGSBURY,** Weymouth.  
**JOSEPH P. CLEVELAND,** Abington.  
**SAMUEL A. TURNER,** South Scituate.  
**N. B. OSBORNE,** Salem.  
**FREEMAN HUNT,** New York City.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From the National Intelligencer.  
**GLIMPSES OF MEN, THINGS, AND  
PLACES.**

Quincy, (Mass.) July 22, 1851.

I am now writing in a quiet cottage  
on one of the pleasant hills of Old  
Braintree, with a refreshing prospect of  
hill and valley and finely-cultivated  
farms on every side. A gleam of the  
ocean on one side, glimpses of villages  
and village spires around, and the State-  
house dome and Bunker Hill Monument  
in the distance, give beauty and variety  
to the scene. A golden sunset last  
night from this spot was worthy of Ital-  
y; and the bright morning need not to  
have been put to the blush by a sunrise  
on the Alps. That this is a good farm-  
ing region, the rich farms around me  
abundantly testify. The land is rather  
hard and rocky, but it bears good crops.  
The industry of the farmer soon clears  
the soil of the rocks near the surface,  
which serves him for permanent fences  
and for building purposes, and leaves  
him a productive and tidy looking farm.  
The fields of grass and small grain  
look well, but the corn fields are espe-  
cially attractive. There are few more  
pleasant sights in a landscape than a  
flourishing field of Indian corn; and  
that object is now presented here on  
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is forward, tall, and rank, and much of  
it out in spindle; and its thick and long  
leaves of dark glossy green, waving in  
the breeze, one could never be tired of  
beholding. 'God made the country;  
man made the town.' A friend has taken  
me to ride a few miles this morning,  
which carried us through some  
parts of Braintree, Quincy, and Wey-  
mouth; and yet I have not met in this  
ride nor in the vicinity a single mark of  
uncomfortable poverty, no sign of a  
poor person or poor family, destitute of  
the comforts of life; no, not one.—  
When I contrast this spectacle with  
the painful amount of wretchedness and  
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"He sends his showers of blessing down,  
To cheer the plains below;  
He makes the grass the mountains crown,  
And corn in valleys grow."

I have dated this sketch at Quincy,  
and yet I have said I am writing from  
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true that I might have been in Quincy,  
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I designed to say has reference to Quin-  
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whirled through that old and interesting  
town in railroad cars, but never till to-  
day have stopped to make its acquaint-  
ance.

The village of Quincy is some eight  
miles from Boston. The village is large,  
not compactly built, but open, airy, and  
pleasant. The dwellings are mostly  
built of wood. There is a substantial,

good-looking church, constructed of  
granite, and a very neat and commodi-  
ous 'town house,' of a fresher look, al-  
so constructed of granite. The fa-  
mous granite hills and quarries of Quin-  
cy commence within a half a mile of  
the village, and extend in ranges for  
three or four miles.

We went on to one of the nearest  
quarries and witnessed the gangs at their  
work, and listened to the clink of the  
hammer, and the drill and the wedge,  
and saw them cleave the gray rock into  
square blocks, as the woodman splits  
his log of wood, and beheld the slow  
ox-teams, with their ponderous wagons,  
heavy-laden, bearing these blocks,  
wrenched from the everlasting ribs of  
the earth, away to the marts of com-  
merce, for the use, convenience, and  
comfort of the busy, bustling world—  
Quincy granite is spread more or less  
over the whole Atlantic border of the  
States; and yet the quantity taken  
away is but the drop in the bucket com-  
pared with what remains. They are  
now quarrying and sending off large  
quantities of the rock for the Custom  
House at New Orleans.

I could not leave Quincy without visit-  
ing the venerable old mansion-house  
of the Adamses, associated as it is with  
so many historic and patriotic recollec-  
tions. On calling at the door I was  
shown into the principal parlor, or 'east  
room,' where the Hon. Charles F. Adam-  
s, (son of the late President John  
Quincy Adams) soon appeared and po-  
litely received me. Mr. Adams owns  
a fine dwelling of modern construction  
on a hill near by, known as 'Mount  
Wollaston,' but he prefers, and no won-  
der, to reside in his venerable ances-  
tral halls—the antiquated mansion where  
President John Adams lived and died;  
the honored old edifice where John  
Quincy Adams was born,\* and which  
was his homestead till the close of his  
long and eventful life.

'This is the east room,' said Mr. Adam-  
s 'and the furniture and the pictures  
which you see are the same that were  
in the days of my grandfather, and they  
remain very much as he left them.—  
Those pictures on the wall (pointing to  
the portraits of his grandfather and  
grandmother) have been hanging in  
their present positions ever since I can  
remember. That is a portrait of their  
only daughter; and that the portrait of  
her husband, Col. Smith of New York.  
There is a portrait of Jefferson, and  
here is one of Gen. Warren.'

These paintings to the eye of the ar-  
tist, would probably only be called re-  
spectable, but to the eye of the patriot,  
with all their clustering associations  
how beautiful! John Adams and Thom-  
as Jefferson, so long and so bitterly op-  
posed to each other in political warfare,  
became friends before their departure,  
and their images look forth from the  
canvass upon each other with benignity  
and kindness, as we trust they them-  
selves do in the spirit-world to which  
they have gone.

Mr. Adams took me into the 'middle  
room,' where hung an ancient portrait  
of Washington, a large engraving of  
the death-scene of Lord Chatham, and  
some other pictures; and then into the  
'west room,' the old wood work of  
which had recently been refreshed with  
paint and varnish.

Leaving the old mansion I repaired to  
the ancient burying-ground, nearly half  
a mile distant, and directly opposite the  
stone church. The elder President Adam-  
s is entombed beneath the church and a  
tablet and inscription to his memory  
is erected within the church. The  
tomb of the second President Adams is  
in the burying-ground close to the road  
side, but fronting from the road. The  
only inscription it bears is the name,  
cut in the granite cap above the door,  
'J. Q. Adams.'

In wandering among the tombs and  
grave-stones, I found several inscriptions  
of heroic event. One, on a neat mar-  
ble monument, enclosed by an iron  
railing, was as follows:

'Josiah Quincy, jr., born 23d of Feb-  
ruary, 1711; died 25th of April, 1775.—  
And Abigail Quincy, his wife, born,  
&c. \* \* \* "To their uni-

ted and beloved memory this monument  
is erected by their only surviving  
child.

This surviving child, I suppose, is the  
present aged Josiah Quincy, the first  
Mayor of Boston, and late President of  
Harvard University. He now resides  
in Quincy, a little distance from the vil-  
lage.

Another inscription upon a marble  
slab, cut into a heavy granite block, read  
as follows.

'In memory of Joseph Adams, son  
of Joseph, senior, and grandson of Hen-  
ry and of Hannah, his wife, whose maid-  
en name was Bass, a daughter of  
Thomas Bass and Ruth Alden, parents  
of John Adams, and grand-parents of  
lawyer John Adams.'

This lawyer John Adams, I suppose,  
was the elder President Adams.

Another inscription read as follows:  
'Rev. John Hancock, fifth minister  
of the first congregational church of  
this town, and father of John Hancock,  
the patriot. Died May 7, 1774, in the  
42 year of his age.

Another record of the Adamses, on a  
heavy horizontal slab, probably erected  
by the elder President Adams, read  
as follows:

'In memory of Henry Adams, who  
took his flight from Dragon persecu-  
tion in Devonshire, in England, and  
alighted with eight sons near Mount  
Wollaston. One of his sons returned  
to England; and, after taking time to  
explore the country, four removed to  
Medfield and the neighboring towns;  
two to Chelmsford; one only, Joseph,  
who lies here at his left hand, remain-  
ed here, who was an original proprietor  
in the town of Braintree, incorporated  
in the year 1639. This stone and sev-  
eral others have been placed in this  
yard by a great-great-grandson, from  
a veneration of the piety, humility, sim-  
plicity, prudence, patience, temperance,  
frugality, industry, and perseverance  
of his ancestors, in hopes of recommend-  
ing an imitation of their virtues to their  
posterity.'

But the sun beats down with unsp-  
portable heat and I can look no longer.  
The last beautiful inscription which I  
have copied, brings to mind the no less  
beautiful couplet—

"Only the actions of the just  
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."  
BIRD'S-EYE.

\* This is an error. The house in which John Quincy  
Adams was born is on Franklin st., at the foot of  
Pen's hill. In looking for authority for this state-  
ment, we found this house thus incidentally alluded  
to. It is in John Adams's Diary, vol. 2, page 37.

"I have read about ten pages in Justinian, and  
translated about four pages into English; this is  
the whole of my day's work. I have smoked,  
chatted, trifled, loitered away this whole day, al-  
most;—by much the greatest part of this day has  
been spent in unloading a cart, in cutting oven-  
wood, in making and recruiting my own fire, in  
cutting victuals and apples, in drinking tea, cutting  
and smoking tobacco, and in chatting with Dr.  
Savill's wife, at their house and at this.\* Chores,  
chat, tobacco, tea, steal away time; but I am re-  
solved to translate Justinian and his Commenta-  
tor's notes by daylight, and read Gilbert's Tenures  
by night, till I am Master of both, and I will  
meddle with no other book in this chamber on a  
week-day; on a Sunday I will read the Enquiry  
into the nature of the Human soul, and for amuse-  
ment I will read Ovid's Art of Love to Mrs. Savill.  
This shall be my method."

\* NOTE by the Editor. "The two houses were  
separated only by a cartway and both belonged to  
the father of the author. In the one, John Adams  
and in the other, John Quincy Adams, nine years  
after this date was born. Both are still standing  
very much in their primitive state."

## A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

The following truly beautiful and pa-  
thetic sketch we extract from the  
editorial correspondence of the N. Y. Day  
Book. The editor is on a visit to  
Windham, Greene County, N. Y. the  
home of his childhood. The whole letter  
is worth a dozen 'Saratoga' and 'New-  
port' letters, filled with vivid nothings  
descriptive of the flutter of fashionable  
life; this is full of the genuine feeling  
that does one good to read it, awaken-  
ing corresponding emotions in our bo-  
soms.—*Carpet Bag.*

Right here, between the mountains,  
rising on either side up to the very  
heavens, and before and behind as you  
face the east or the west, throwing  
their arms and locking in each other's  
embrace, my father, sixty eight years  
ago last April, then a boy of eleven,  
traveling with his father (an old soldier  
of the French war) on foot from Massa-

chusetts west, encamped beside yonder  
high rock for the night. This little  
brook that gurgles and ripples along at  
our feet was then full of speckled trout,  
and the next morning furnished the fath-  
er and son with a delicious breakfast.  
Here foxes and squirrels and partridges  
darted and fluttered thro' the woods—  
Deer came down from the hills and  
drank in the brook where they were  
fishing, or cropped the leaves from the  
bushes that covered them in their tent,  
and, 'there was none to molest or make  
afraid.' Pleased with the open valley,  
the mountain scenery, the clear stream  
and clearer sky, the bright sun which  
gilded the hill tops in its rising and  
'lingered and played on their summits'  
so gloriously in its setting, the old sold-  
ier resolved to live and die here. Scarred  
with wounds and almost worn out in  
the service of his country, for he had  
been through two long wars, he here  
found a resting place. In yonder little  
churchyard lie his bones and those of  
nearly all his family.

The forest went down before his axe  
—wilderness became a garden—and this  
beautiful valley soon teemed with the  
'busy haunts of men,' and life and  
activity were seen all around. Facto-  
ries, shops, school houses and churches  
sprang into existence—and what but a  
few years before was alone the abode  
of wild beasts, became really 'a happy  
valley,' where men delighted to dwell.

Twenty-two years after the first  
night's encampment—forty-six years  
ago—my father purchased this farm  
from Mr. Livingston, who received his  
grant of it from the crown of England.  
And that time people were very glad  
to take land and pay rent, and deemed it  
a privilege to cultivate it upon the terms  
offered. He built him a house, improv-  
ed his land, and here upon this land,  
and here upon this spot, in this little ba-  
sin between these cloud-capped hills,  
reared and educated eleven children,  
all of whom lived to see his grey hairs  
whitened with the frost of more than  
seventy years. For more than forty  
years he gathered them daily around  
the family altar, offered up his heart-  
felt thanks to the Supreme Ruler of the  
universe for the protection and mercies  
granted unto them, and an earnest ap-  
peal that 'their lives and health, and  
character might be precious in his sight'  
and his favors and blessings continued  
unto them while in this world.

During the last seventeen years I  
have made my yearly pilgrimage to this  
'home of my fathers.' As yearly the  
seasons return and the golden harvest  
blesses the husbandman and covers the  
valley with its riches, so the sons and  
daughters of the good old man have re-  
turned to his roof to eat of the ripe-  
ning fruit and receive his blessing.—  
His white locks, till now, have ever  
met me at the gate—his outstretched  
but withered hand has clasped mine in  
the warm and cordial embrace—and  
his placid and earnest smiles have spo-  
ken the fullness of joy in a parent's  
heart at a child's return.

But alas, there is a change! With  
my two little ones clad in their mourn-  
ing robes, on Saturday at noon I de-  
scended from the stage and walked sad-  
ly towards the house. No trembling  
form, no white hairs, no outstretched  
hand, no father was there to meet me!  
The sun shone as bright and beautiful  
as ever, the mountain smiled, the stones,  
the trees, the hill-sides, the green fields  
and the waving corn, all looked as fa-  
miliar and friendly as when in my  
school-boy days I chased the birds and  
the butterflies in the gleeful ecstasy of  
young existence. Others may have bur-  
ied a child and a father in one short  
season, as I have done—may have seen  
the two extreme ends of life mount to-  
gether to that joy which is eternal, and  
may, perhaps, have felt as I did, at the  
moment when putting my hand upon  
the old gate—the full realizing sense of  
their departure burst upon me. I know  
not what I may be called upon to pass  
through, but if there be allotted to me  
a sadder or more melancholy day than  
this, God grant that I may pass away  
before that day comes!  
N. R. S.

## (From the Boston Transcript.) THE PALACE OF GLASS.

No. VIII.

London, May 30th, 1851. A lad  
commenced a dissertation on Natural  
History, beginning with quadrupeds,  
thus: 'The horse is a large animal, and  
fat.' The Crystal Palace is a monster  
edifice and full. Three weeks fami-  
liarity with the industrial exhibition of  
all nations, has not qualified me for  
giving a better idea of the impression it  
makes upon an individual or the public  
mind, than might have been prepared  
on the first visitation. Consequently  
it is about as difficult to proceed as it  
was for the boy who was brought to a  
stand with the word fat. No two per-  
sons perceive objects in the same rela-  
tions in such a world of novelties, and  
men differ widely in their estimates of  
the beautiful or useful, hence there will  
be conflicting accounts sent to the Uni-  
ted States, in regard to the contents of  
the great receptacle in Hyde Park.—  
Of the influence it is destined to exert,  
by a reflex action, throughout the world  
there can be no division of opinion.

How singular the contemplation of  
machinery strikes us. Even those who  
manifest no constructiveness gaze upon  
labor-saving apparatuses with inexpress-  
ible delight. They are the conceptions  
of intensely active intellects, and on  
that account invariably command the  
respect of those who appreciate the  
worth of that kind of power. If ma-  
chinery in its highest combinations is  
not indicative of an advanced civiliza-  
tion, what can be designated that should  
have a more elevated place? The ele-  
ments must first be controlled, and fire  
and water made obedient to the behest  
of man, before science, in its extended  
sense, or the refining influences of liter-  
ature be comprehended or encour-  
aged. An innate perception of the value  
of machinery of any kind, aside  
from the pleasure derived from diverse  
motions brought about by springs, cams,  
levers, pulleys, weights, &c. is felt even  
by those who are totally ignorant of the  
principles developed, and he must be  
stupid indeed, who derives no satisfac-  
tion from the inspection of a steam loco-  
motive, a self-acting factory mule, a wool pick-  
er, or even a common sawmill.

Take away the last, for example, and  
how soon and severely its loss would be  
deplored. Thousands of laborers would  
necessarily have to be withdrawn from  
other industrial pursuits to meet the ob-  
vious demand for building materials,  
naval construction, cabinet work, and  
so through an interminable chain of es-  
sential arts. An increased price would  
next stare builders in the face, from the  
slow manner of producing boards and  
sawed timber—and that would modify  
the civil architecture of the country.—  
Small and insignificant as an unpretend-  
ing saw mill may be, its extinction would  
bring about a change that might be  
rightly called deterioration. Every new  
invention or improvement in machinery,  
trifling as it may sometimes appear, is  
positively adding to the manual strength  
of the people: it is an equivalent to an  
increased population, in proportion to  
the saving of hands which it accomplish-  
es. Thus productive power in one case  
is represented by spools and spindles;  
and the more of them a nation possess-  
es, the richer and more independent it  
becomes.

In the colossal cabinet of mechanical  
contrivances brought together in this  
brilliant show of civilized countries, the  
eye at a sweep takes the armies of un-  
conscious servants that have raised, and  
are constantly raising still higher in the  
social scale, some of the leading gov-  
ernments of Europe and America.—  
Algiers, Tunis, Turkey and Egypt, tell  
the story of their demi-barbarism, in  
the strongest language too, by the ab-  
sence within stalls of any labor saving  
tools. What is a red morocco saddle,  
a yard of gold fringe for a sheik's bor-  
nouse, a silk tobacco pouch or a dia-  
mond mounted dagger, by the side of  
an astronomical clock, a locomotive, or  
a chronometer? By the multiplication  
of machinery and the improvements  
which invariably follow, a more com-  
plete dominion over the kingdoms of na-

ture is to be gained, and individual-  
family and national prosperity will be  
advanced.

Without knowing why or wherefore,  
or stopping to trouble himself with ab-  
stract speculations about the philosophy  
of the thing, every one rushes instinct-  
ively to the machine room. While ob-  
jects of mere taste, exquisite as they  
are, and manufactures of intrinsic im-  
portance to the interests of commerce  
or home consumption, are passed by, in  
silence, the endless clatter of that spir-  
it-stirring apartment, seems to possess ir-  
resistible charms for the peer as well  
as the peasant. Ladies who go into  
estates over the regal Jewelry, and  
all but swoon at the sight of a pit of  
antique lace in a glass box, extricated  
from the border of a monk's night cap,  
who died five centuries ago, cannot  
keep away from the running gear.—  
There is implanted in us, therefore a  
predisposition for these extraordinary  
organizations, and both the learned and  
simple linger about them day after day  
nearly spell-bound in admiration.

One may become prosy on a good  
theme; however, your humble corres-  
pondent neither expects nor insists upon  
having gentlemen and ladies who don't  
care a straw whether stocking are cast  
in a foundry or knit by the fingers of an  
old woman, go to sleep over his prelec-  
tions. It is one of the incidents of each  
day to join a group and listen to the  
questions put to attendants;—and equal-  
ly amusing to hear an ignoramus ex-  
plain to his friends the rationale of this  
and that movement. It brings to rec-  
ollection one of Valentine's illustrations  
of Long Island character, in the story  
of a village pumpkin who explained to  
his son the engine of a steamboat—  
who wound up by assuring him, that a  
long pole stirred among the wheels,  
touched a thimblebob, and that made  
the boat go. A portly fellow with an  
eye-glass pressed into the orbit, inquired  
of another, in the act of inspecting  
the properties of Mr. Clapp's very beau-  
tiful coach, from Pittsfield, whether 'the  
Americans ever rode in carriages?'—  
Another sapient, with pomatumed hair,  
carrying a goldheaded stick, asked a  
visitor from the other side, if 'the Rocky  
Mountains could be seen from New  
York?'

'Dear Sir,' lisped a great lady in a  
watered silk, 'have the goodness to in-  
form me if there are any noblemen in  
the United States.' 'Yes marm,' an-  
swered a full bred Jonathan, who was  
showing off the beauties of a cream  
freezer, 'and I'm one of them.'

Rude comments are frequent on the  
scantiness of show in the United States  
quarter. While a body of Jurors were  
in session the other day, a servant en-  
tered to ascertain of the clerk whether  
some gentlemen could go to do some  
writing, without being disturbed. 'To  
the quarter of the United States,' said  
the official with a sneer. These little  
petulant and puerile sayings and doings,  
are but the outpourings of small calibres,  
and ought not to be taken as the evi-  
dence of hostility towards us, or the in-  
telligence of those who have weight in  
society. In the polished circles of En-  
gland, America and her institutions are  
estimated, as they are by those who  
projected and matured them.

J. V. C. S.  
ENTHUSIASM FOR SCIENCE.—Mr.  
Gibbs, says the New Haven Palladium,  
who founded the magnificent cabinet of  
minerals at Yale College, was once  
traveling in a stage coach in the north-  
ern part of Vermont. On the mantle  
piece of a tavern where he stopped, he  
observed some very fine crystals; be-  
ing informed that they were collected in  
the neighboring mountains, he ordered  
his baggage to be taken out, and, ob-  
taining a guide, he went in search of  
the place where the crystals had been  
found. He soon collected a number of  
specimens, and for a period of three  
weeks employed three or four workmen  
in knocking the rocks to pieces. His  
money was soon exhausted, and finally  
he began to dispose of his clothes in  
payment for his debts. One day a pas-







## Correspondence.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Upon reading your last paper, I see that you make known when we are to have our High School house finished, its size, and by whom to be built and furnished. I see by your account the school house will hold, in both rooms two hundred and sixty scholars. The house will have ample room, to be sure, but the deficiency of a bell will be great. A school house like it should not be without a bell, and a good one to. It is not only useful to the teachers but to the parents, and it is a great ornament to the house itself. If a bell is upon the house, and rung about a half an hour before school time, and then again at school time, the scholars will have no excuse for being late. The bell will be a good monitor to tell them when they should be at their tasks. It is a great source of inconvenience to the teachers to have their scholars coming into school at all times during school hours—and when no bell is heard such will be the case.

I hope that those who have the charge of the building, will, before too late, see to having a bell and a bell, then the house will be complete. A bell is as necessary as almost anything and should be had at all events.

Yours &amp;c.

## FIRE INSURANCE.

The recent establishment of a Fire Insurance Company in this town, furnishes a proper occasion to explain the principles of Insurance, as adopted by different companies, adapting them selves, to the several communities in which they are placed.

There are three kinds of Insurance Companies.—Stock Companies, in which a certain amount of capital is subscribed for and secured by individuals, the profits of which, belong entirely to shareholders, who sometimes realize annual dividends of twenty per cent.\* thus, in five years receiving back, in the shape of dividends, the whole amount of their investments, still retaining this interest in the capital; this kind of Insurance prevails more generally in cities and commercial places, where money is easily obtained, and the whole premium is advanced on the commencement of the risk, without the outlay as a more incident of his trade. It is the most costly; but he feels that he has better security, although, in reality, he has not, from the capital pledged for his safety, nominally, though not really equivalent to money, this depends upon the character of the investments, which is unknown to the insured. The next class is the mixed company, in which a certain amount of capital is pledged, on which a specified interest is to be paid to shareholders, and the remainder of the profits is to be divided among the insured; thus, if the capital or reserved fund be one hundred thousand dollars and the interest to be allowed on it eight per cent, eight thousand dollars must be taken annually from the profits, before they can be distributed among the insured persons. Thus a heavy annual debt is fastened on the company; the interest of which is actually paid by the insured, by lessening to that amount the return of premiums they would otherwise receive from a prosperous company.

The other kind of insurance is the Mutual plan, by which members contribute their premiums in forming a capital for the payment of losses, and receive all the profits that accrue, that are otherwise diverted to the other companies we have named. The only advantages that stock companies possess are in the incipient stages of the Mutual, which after having accumulated their capital, stand on the same ground as the stock companies without their incumbrances—in case of great and sudden losses at the commencement of its operations, which rarely if ever happen, from the smallness of the amount at risk, the Stock must stand stronger and bear the shock better than the Mutual, but in the more advanced stages of the business, the Mutual is constantly increasing its strength, by multiplying its means at every increase of business, while the Stock annually distributes its surplus and remains stationary in its fiscal strength. An extreme case might happen to a Mutual office by early losses that would embarrass it. So an extreme case might happen to Stock companies, as in the great fire at New York, which overthrew some of them; but we are not to take extreme cases for our rule. When the Mutual plan is the weakest, it has the smallest sum at risk, and its means increase with its liabilities. Thus, we have seen, it is not the case with Stock companies in the usual operation of them.

But the principle of all insurance is, that the premiums pay the losses, and they are so graduated or designed to be, that they will be able to do so. Stock companies do not intend to consume their capital in paying losses; the fund relied upon, in all cases, is the premiums paid by the insured; on the Mutual plan, capital is created by accumulation; in the Stock system, it is furnished by contract, at a heavy expense to the insured.

We have enumerated the different kinds of insurance Companies, and stated the relative advantages of each. The Mutual plan is more applicable to country risks, and more generally adopted for them; yet, in cities, both for fire and marine risks, the Mutual plan is becoming popular, as it is found to be more equitable and less expensive to the insured. It is based upon correct principles, and the public are so well protected by the laws of this Commonwealth, that almost no increase in favor, the more it is tried.—Those who patronize companies from other States beyond the reach of our laws, should not complain of the Mutual system, because they suffi-

from those that are less carefully guarded by legislative enactments in other places.

During the last ten years, this town has doubled in amount its valuation, with an increase of fifty per cent in the number of its population.—With the five adjoining towns, leaving out the city of Roxbury, which is really a suburb of Boston, and will be annexed to it, it comprises forty four per cent of the county of Norfolk; its avenues by railroad open a wide field for business and an easy communication with a large extent of territory; facilities which few towns possess. It is a promising point for enterprise to radiate from, and the Insurance Company located here, has chosen a favorable spot to secure success and accommodate the inhabitants of this town, which needed such an institution within its limits.

\* One Company in Boston declared a dividend of 80 per cent, which was paid to the stockholders. Larger dividends have been made by Mutual Companies, and distributed among the people insured.

## Juvenile Department.

## Expansion of Metals.

Q. What metal is distinguished from all others by its fluidity at ordinary temperatures?

A. Mercury or quicksilver.

Q. Does mercury like all other metals expand by heat?

A. It readily expands or contracts with every variation of temperature.

Q. For what philosophical instruments is mercury generally used?

A. Its regular expansion and contraction by every increase or diminution of temperature, renders it preferable to all other liquids for filling the tubes of barometers and thermometers.

Q. Why does the mercury of a thermometer rise in hot weather?

A. Because heat expands the metal, which (being increased in bulk) occupies a larger space; and, consequently, rises higher in the tube.

Q. Why is a glass broken when hot water is poured into it?

A. Because the inside of the glass is expanded by the hot water, and not the outside; so the glass snaps, in consequence of this unequal expansion.

Q. Why is not the outside of the glass expanded by the hot water as well as the inside?

A. Because glass is a bad conductor of heat, and breaks before the heat of the inner surface is conducted to the inside.

Q. If a bar of metal be accurately measured when cold; and afterwards heated very hot, will its dimensions have increased?

A. Yes; all metals expand by heat; and a bar of iron when hot will measure more than when it was cold.

Q. Will the iron contract in size on cooling, after it has been heated?

A. Yes; it will return to its former dimensions on getting cold again.

Q. Why does a cooper heat his hoops red hot when he puts them on a tub?

A. 1st.—As iron expands by heat, the hoops will be larger when they are red hot; in consequence of which, they will fit on the tub more easily; and

2nd.—As iron contracts by cold, the hoops will shrink as they cool down, and girt the tub with a tighter grasp.

Q. Why does a wheelwright make the tire red hot which he fixes on a wheel?

A. 1st.—That it may fit on more easily; and

2nd.—That it may girt the wheel more tightly.

COOKE IN PANTOMIME.—Cooke, the great tragedian, (whose person and manners will still be remembered by many in New York) endeavored on one occasion, at the table of a friend, to make his host guess at the representation of certain passions from the assumed expression of his features. His 'power of face,' however, was too much lessened by the wine he had drunk, to be successful. The misconception of 'Fear' for 'Anger,' and of 'Sympathy' for 'jealousy,' on the part of his host, raised Cooke's ire. 'Look again, Sir,' he exclaimed, making up a face that was at the same time malignant and leering. 'Who is that, Sir?' It was pronounced to be 'Revenge.' 'Revenge!' ejaculated the great actor.—'ARR-RE-VEGE!! you do!!—that's Love! Look again—don't you see that it is Love?' The attempt to lighten the doubtful passion by additional distortion was 'the last hair that broke the camel's back.' The host impatiently fled the table; leaving his guest alone in his maudlin glory.

STOPPER FOR SHIP'S CHAIN CABLES.—Mr. John S. Crane a mechanic of Boston, has invented a method by which, in hauling up a ship's anchor, the chain can be flatted upon the windlass without risk, and without losing a link of the cable. Inside of the hawse hole is an iron groove or chamber, through which the chain works, and every link as it is hoisted is secured by a pull which falls upon it from above. The invention is calculated to supply a want long felt by seamen.

WANTED.—A bell for the High School House.

GOOD MOTHERS.—The fact that great men are the offspring of good mothers, and that one may with a high degree of accuracy decide on the character of the son, by knowing what the mother is, is so generally understood, as to be assumed as an almost infallible axiom; but it is not perhaps so invariable, that the sons feel and acknowledge this truth, although they may generally do so.

Napoleon Bonaparte, notwithstanding the oceans of blood he caused to flow in his terribly splendid career, may be considered the great man of the present age. He was fully conscious of the debt he owed his mother. He was the second of eight children, and his father dying a few years after his birth, the care and education of the family devolved on her.

Napoleon ever regarded her with the most profound respect and affection. He repeatedly declared that the family was entirely indebted to her for that physical intellectual, and moral training, which prepared them to ascend the lofty summits of power to which they finally attained.

He once said, 'My opinion is, that the future good or bad conduct of a child depends entirely upon its mother.'

Of his own mother, he said, 'Left without guide, without support, my mother was obliged to take the direction of affairs upon herself. But the task was not beyond her strength. She managed every thing, provided for every thing with a prudence which could neither have been expected from her sex nor from her age. Ah! what a woman! Where shall we look for her equal? She watched over us with a solicitude unexampled. Every low sentiment, every ungenerous affection was discouraged and discarded. She suffered nothing but that which was grand and elevated to take root in our youthful understandings. She abhorred falsehood, and would not tolerate the slightest act of disobedience. None of our faults were overlooked. Losses, privations, fatigue had no effect upon her. She endured all. She has the energy of a man, combined with the gentleness and delicacy of a woman.'

FORGERY.—Wednesday afternoon it was ascertained, that forged paper to the amount of about \$6000, was afloat, and the originator, of said paper, as reported, was ascertained to be one Henry Belcher, shoe dealer, who left the city Wednesday morning for parts unknown. It is understood that notes have been forged in the names of Darius Littlefield, and—McGuire, and E. S. Packard of Randolph.—Advertiser.

"Does your arm pain you Sir?" asked a lady of a gentleman who had seated himself near her in a mixed assembly, and thrown his arm across the back of her chair and touched her neck.

"No, Miss, it don't but why do you ask?"

"I noticed it was out of place, that's all."

The arm was removed.

We copy the following from the Bath Mirror. It shows what others think and know of the ex-editor of this paper. Mr. Green and lady are on a visit to New York, among his relations and friends.

John Adams Green, Esq., editor of the Quincy Patriot, Mass., for the long period of fifteen years, closed his connection therewith on the 28th ult., in a beautiful valedictory to his patrons and friends, he very truly says, "in our editorial career we have endeavored to respect the feelings of all—to withhold no praise where praise was due, and if we have had occasion to censure, our aim has been, that, while we exposed the error we uttered no language."

"Which, in its widest scope could cause a tear."

We have long known and esteemed friend Green for his amiable disposition, his sprightly talents, his pleasing manners, his social qualities, his peculiar activity in business, and his rising reputation and usefulness as an editor, as a Statesman as a citizen and as a Christian. And while we would congratulate him on the present brief respite, we cannot abstain assurance that none more sincerely than ourselves wish him health, prosperity, and long to live, and none will feel it a greater pleasure to welcome him on his resuming duty "in a fairer garb and with brighter prospect."

Blight in Wheat has long puzzled the farmer to ascertain its cause. The last researches in the matter were made by two practical agriculturists in their own fields, and they report having discovered a little white insect, which eats off the root of the kernel, and separates the stalk from the berry, which at once shrivels up and becomes worthless.

## The Wheat Crop of 1851.

The reports from the various grain growing parts of the Union, indicate that the wheat crop of the present year will be the heaviest ever taken from the earth in the Western States. The farmers in New Hampshire expect to purchase their flour the coming fall for \$3.50 to \$4 the barrel. An extensive flour house in Philadelphia failed on Monday. On Tuesday a flour dealer in this city failed, but his liabilities are stated not to exceed \$25,000.

If you examine those who call themselves infidels, who exclaim against popular prejudices, boasting of their own incredulity, and defying you to satisfy or silence them, you will for the most part find, that they have but certain old and vulgar doubts which have been current in all time, and still continue to be so.

He that resigns his peace to little casualties, and suffers the course of his life to be interrupted by fortuitous inadvertences or offences, delivers up himself to the direction of the wind, and losses all that constancy and equanimity, which constitutes the chief praise of a wise man.

FIRE.—This morning, about 2 o'clock, the farm house belonging to Hon. Charles F. Adams, and situated in the rear of his residence, was discovered to be on fire. It appears that the fire caught upon the roof, but how, remains to be, or not to be found out, there being no fire in the house during the day. The damage was not very great. As usual, our engine Companies were punctual in attendance, and ready to fight the "fire king" with all their wonted strength.

WHITNEY'S ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILWAY PROJECT. Capt. Fitzroy, R. N., said his humble opinion, as a seaman, was, that in case of the route by Panama being opened, the commerce of Asia would, as a matter of course, take that line, for the simple reason that it was the easiest line of navigation with all parts of the world. The commerce of Europe, and of the greater part of North America, would find favorable winds to carry it to the Isthmus, and also to carry it on its route across the Pacific to the whole of the Australian colonies and Asia generally. Sailing ships, in returning from the Australian colonies, or from the south of the Equator, would return by the westerly winds below the tropic, and then through the Isthmus of Panama by the West India Islands, and taking the course home now followed by the West India traders, thus avoiding the Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn.

A ship from China and the north of the line would go by the Northern Pacific, taking the Western winds, until there come down from California, until she got into the trades, which again would carry her to the eastward till she got to the Isthmus of Panama, and from the Isthmus the passage would be as before. That the opening of the Isthmus of Suez would not have the same advantage he believed, for the reasons assigned by Mr. Stephenson, viz: the dangers of that narrow navigation of the Mediterranean, the Red Sea, and also the Indian Ocean. Therefore, the open route to India was preferable for commerce as having less risk, however easy might be the passage by water, through the Isthmus of Suez itself; but of course, a railway by Suez would have great advantage as regarded the transmission of passengers and mails.

From London to Singapore and from Singapore to Canton the shortest possible navigable line, would of course be (passing by Suez, but not by way of Marseilles or Trieste, but going through the straits of Gibraltar to Alexandria, and by the Red Sea,) he believed 9,500 miles. That was from London to Canton. The nearest possible line from London to Canton, via Panama, would be 13,700 miles on the globe, measuring it with a piece of tape the same as Mr. Whitney had done. From London to Canton via New-York and Oregon, crossing by the proposed railway, would be about 10,000 miles. The nearest possible line would be across the North Pole—[a laugh]—or very nearly so; but the nearest practicable line would be, as he had said, 10,000 miles. The nearest possible line from New-York to Canton, via Panama was 11,200 miles. The distance he wished to remark on chiefly was that between Canton and London, via Suez, because that, as a ship would sail, excepting only the Isthmus of Suez, was 9,500 miles, or 500 miles less than the distance from London to Canton by the way proposed by Mr. Whitney, the shortest possible distance by that line being 10,000 miles. Mr. Whitney said that in regard to his Pacific railway, that the country for 700 or 800 miles to the westward of the line to which railways had yet been carried, was almost level; but then he stated that the region which succeeded that level country was at an elevation of some 7,000 feet. Now a rise from a level country to a height of 6,000 or 7,000 feet, was an elevation altogether unprecedented in railway enterprise. A rise of some hundreds of feet was a formidable obstacle to the engineer; but to carry a railway through a wild and totally uninhabited country, advancing ten miles at a time, would take a very considerable number of years to complete the first 700 or 800 miles; and although the settlement of the route was contemplated, yet the increase of population must be gradual, and the building of houses for them must occupy a considerable period. He hoped the Indians in these regions would be made friends; but if they became enemies, there might be great difficulty in pushing their way with a railway in that manner. That, however, was perhaps, but a minor difficulty—the 7,000 feet of elevation was the greatest obstacle. Then

again with regard to the transport of goods, there was little likelihood of a transhipment, because with the power of steam in the present day, water carriage of any distance was a very small expense, and the time was certain. Therefore the prospect of commercial remuneration in the sequel appeared to be very remote. The character of the winds between the different countries, and the currents, was so well known that the voyage even of sailing vessels could be calculated to a very short time. But he thought Mr. Whitney was mistaken in saying, that the voyage could be made from Oregon or Vancouver's Island, across to Canton with equal facility either way. The voyage could be made from the west side to America, with great difficulty; but from the trade winds, the voyage in the contrary direction was attended with difficulty. However valuable the project, therefore, might be to the United States, it could not possibly be of use to Europe and the Asiatic world. It seemed to him a question more relating to the United States and the Canadas, than to Europe. He had made these remarks with the view of eliciting observations from other gentlemen.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

A MEETING of the "Union Board" will be held at the house of Mr. Seth Adams, next Monday Evening, Aug. 25, at 8 o'clock. J. M. WADE, Sec'y.

WING MEETING. The Whigs of Quincy are requested to meet at the Lyceum room, on Saturday Evening, 30th inst., at 7 1/2 o'clock, to choose Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Springfield, on Wednesday, 10th day of September next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. Per order of Town Committee. Aug. 23.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY! One hundred good Coat, Pant, and Vest-makers, to make Store Work. Apply to GEO. SAVIL & Co., Washington St., Quincy.

GEO. BENNETT, A. B., proposes to open a Private School for both sexes, in Quincy, on the 1st of September next. The course of instruction will embrace all that is usually taught in the Grammar School, the High School, or the Academy.

A Normal Class will be formed for the instruction of Teachers in the theory and practice of Teaching.

PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION done at this office, in the best style, and at prices that cannot fail to suit. Bills of all kinds, Bill-heads, Blankets, and cards, done at the shortest notice.

## MARRIAGES.

In East Weymouth, 19th inst., Otis Wright Esq., to Miss Jane W. Whitmarsh.

## DEATHS.

In this town, 19th inst., Mrs. Lydia Faxon, aged 84, widow of Caleb Faxon, who was a revolutionary pensioner, died at 10 o'clock. A daughter of William T. and Bridget Coane, 1yr 9mos.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST. On Sunday last, between the hours of 5 and 8 o'clock in the morning, a white pig weighing from fifty to sixty pounds, strayed from the premises of the subscriber. Whoever will return said pig to the subscriber, or make known at this office where he may be found, shall be liberally rewarded. Wm. GREGORY. 14-4\*

FOR THE EYES. Thompson's, Wilham's, Davison's, Sprague's, Spear's, Graessner, and Whitney's Eye-Waters. Arnold's Rose Compound, for inflamed Eyes. Mrs. E. HAYDEN. 34-4\*

J. L. SOUTHER, has on hand a cargo of Red Ash Stove Coal and Double Screened Southern Coal, for blacksmiths' use. Also, just received, a lot of Fresh Lime and Sand, which he offers for sale cheap for cash or approved credit, at his wharf, near the Grist-mill. Aug. 23. 34-4\*

SEPTEMBER No. of Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's, Sartain's, and Peterson's Magazines for sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE. 3w.

ONE GOOD COUNTER CASE, for sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE. 34-4\*

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and warranted, by a single application, to replat any kind of plated articles, when the silver is worn off, and make them look equal to new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Washington street. July 19, 1851. 4\*

S. WADE, DEALER IN Lumber, Lime, Sand, Bricks, &c. Bent's Wharf, head of Quincy Canal. Carpenters and Builders supplied on the most reasonable terms. Quincy, August 23, 1851. 34-4\*

MUSQUITO NETTING, assorted colors, for sale very low, by I. W. MUNROE.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Administrator's Notice. NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of LUCIEN CROSBY, late of Milton, in the County of Norfolk, Stonecutter, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to MARY T. CROSBY, Adm'x. Aug. 16, 1851. 34-4\*

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. NORFOLK ss. PROBATE OFFICE. August 12th, A. D. 1851. AN Instrument purporting to be the last Will of AN Esther Derby, late of Braintree, in said County, widow, deceased, having been presented for Probate by Maria V. B. Derby, the person therein named, as Executrix.

Ordered, that the said Maria V. B. Derby notify all persons interested therein that they may appear and be heard concerning the same, at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Roxbury, in said county, on the thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1851, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, published at Quincy.

33-4w S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Collector's Notice.—Quincy. NOTICE is hereby given to the owner or possessor of the following described Real Estate, in the County of Norfolk, that the said Real Estate has been assessed in the list of taxes, committed to me, the subscriber, by the Assessors of the town of Quincy, to collect; being Town and County Taxes for the year 1850, in the sum following, to wit:—

A dwelling-house and about two acres of land, situated at Germantown, in Quincy, bounded as follows:—Easterly and Southerly by Public Road, Northerly and Westerly by land of N. B. Holmes, formerly owned by Jacob Cook, and now owned or occupied by Wilson Welch.

Valuation, \$1000.—Taxes \$6.80.

And said taxes remain unpaid. If no person appearing to discharge said taxes, and all necessary intervening charges, I shall cause to be sold so much of said Real Estate as shall be sufficient to discharge the same, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, according to law, on the premises, in said Quincy, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of August, inst., at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

LEWIS BASS, Collector of Taxes for the town of Quincy for the year 1850. Quincy, August 2, 1851. 31-4\*

Commonwealth of Massachusetts. NORFOLK ss. PROBATE OFFICE. August 9, A. D. 1851.

UPON the petition of Nannan L. White, of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, Esquire praying that he may be appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of Albert Washburn, late of Lynchburg, in the County of Campbell, in the State of Virginia, Machinist, deceased.

Ordered, that said Nannan L. White notify all persons interested, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same, at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Roxbury, in said county, on the thirtieth day of August, A. D. 1851, at two o'clock in the afternoon, by causing this order to be published once a week for three successive weeks, in the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy, and when no other notice is given in the said paper, the commencement of the disease, it will cure it in a very few hours, however severe the attack may be.

It will save the life of a patient when in the LAST STAGES OF THE DYSSENTERY, and when no other medicine will have the least beneficial effect. It has annually cured more extensive cases of CHOLERA, COMMON CHOLERA MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHÆA, either recent or protracted, than all the other medicines put together, which have been placed before the public for these purposes.

Many thousands are now living, who were cured while in infancy, after being reduced to the most deplorable state by the above-named medicine. In such cases, no greater benefit can be conferred upon the child, than to administer to it this soothing and nourishing CORDIAL, as it will GIVE IMMEDIATE RELIEF, and exert almost a magical influence in restoring the child.

The effect of this medicine is the same in every country and in every climate, and thousands have been cured by it both on the SEA and on the LAND.

In cases of sudden attacks of either Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, or Diarrhœa, the effect of this Cordial is immediate, and not unduly a costly medicine, which reflects a credit, and they need not lose an hour from their daily avocations.

It immediately checks vomiting, when it comes whatever, and is the GREAT REMEDY FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

SOLD BY Mrs. E. KIDDER & Co., At the General Depot for the most Popular Medicine.

100 Court Street, Boston; And by the Druggists & Medicine Dealers throughout the land. Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Agent, July 19th. Quincy, Mass.

JUST RECEIVED. A prime lot of Butter, in boxes from 8 to 20 lbs each. B. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 2-34-4\*

WOOD. 50 cords Pine Wood for sale by B. A. RANSOM & Co. 34-4\*

WANTED. A prime lot, put up by the subscriber, and will be sold cheap for cash. B. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 2-34-4\*

WHITE SARRNETT CAMBRIC, just received and for sale by I. W. MUNROE.

Lumber Brick etc. NATHANIEL WHITE, Quincy Canal Wharf. He has for Sale, Lumber.

NAILS, LIME BRICK & SAND. Also,—Coal, Hard & Soft Wood. Quincy May, 31 4\*

Paper Hangings. 3 to 400 new style, for sale very cheap by D. BAXTER & Co. Quincy, March 8th.

BURLAPS, 2 yds wide, suitable for covering for Oxen and Horses. For sale at one shilling. 2nd. At I. W. MUNROE'S.

WARRANTED PURE CIDER VIN. Clear, cheap for cash, by B. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 2-34-4\*

GEORGE B. NIGHTINGALE, Dealer in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, and FINDINGS.

A Stock of Women's, Misses', and Children's BOOTS & SHOES will be sold, for a short time, at a great reduction in the prices, as I am determined to close them off.

Depot for the sale of Boot & Shoe Pegs, At Wholesale and Retail.

CASH paid for Old Pair Rubbers, or taken in exchange for new. 34-4\*

ALL kinds of Repairing done in first rate style, at moderate prices, at the Old Stand, No. 3 Telephone Street. Aug. 2d. 34-4\*

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!! A Cargo of Nova Scotia Wood now landing, and for sale by NATHL. WHITE, Canal Wharf. Aug. 2, 1851. 34-4\*

VEGETABLES constantly on hand, by B. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 2-34-4\*

List Carpeting. FOR sale by I. W. MUNROE. Quincy, March 8th. 4\*

Old Colony Railroad. Depot corner of South and Kneeland sts. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. Commencing July 11, 1851.

Passenger Trains Daily, except Sundays.—Boston for Plymouth, 7 1/2 A.M.; 21 1/2, 5 1/2 P.M. Plymouth for Boston, 6 1/4, 9 1/4, 4 1/4 P.M.

Bridgewater Branch Trains. Boston for Bridgewater, 7 1/2 A.M.; 5 1/2 P.M. Bridgewater for Boston and Plymouth, 6 1/2 A.M.; 5 P.M.

South Shore Trains. Boston for Cohasset, [Express at reduced fare 9 A.M.; 2 1/2, 6 1/2] 6 3/4 P.M. Cohasset for Boston, 6 1/4 A.M.; [Express at reduced fare, 7 1/2, 10 30, 3 5, 5 1/2 P.M.] Boston for Weymouth, E. & N. Weymouth, 7 1/2 A.M.; 4 10, 6 3/4 P.M. East Weymouth for Boston, 6 1/2, 10 08 A.M.; 5 3/4 P.M.

Quincy and Braintree Trains. Boston for Quincy and Braintree, 7 1/4, 7 1/2 A.M.; 1 1/2, 2 1/2, 4 10, 5 1/2, 6 3/4, 9 1/4 P.M. Braintree for Boston, 6 1/4, 9 1/4, 4 1/4 P.M. 7 1/2, 8 06, 10 25 A.M.; 2 1/2, 5 12, 6 P.M.

Dorchester and Milton Trains. Boston for Milton Upper Mills, 7 1/2 A.M.; 1, 3, 6 P.M. Milton Upper Mills for Boston, 6 55, 9 A.M.; 3 4, 5 1/4 P.M.

JOS. H. MOORE, Sup't. Boston, July 14, 1851.

MRS. E. KIDDER'S WORLD RENOWNED Cholera, Dysentery, and Diarrhœa CORD



## Poetry.

The following beautiful lines were cut from the New York Tribune. Many a bereaved parent's heart will respond to the feelings so plaintively expressed :-

## The little boy that died.

I am all alone in my chamber now,  
And the midnight hour is near;  
And the faggot's crack and the clock's dull tick,  
Are the only sounds I hear.  
And over my soul in its solitude,  
Sweet feelings of sadness glide ;  
For my heart and my eyes are full when I think  
Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's house—  
Went home to the dear ones all;  
And softly I opened the garden gate,  
And softly the door of the hall,  
My mother came out to meet her son—  
She kissed me and then she sighed,  
And her head fell on my neck, and she wept  
For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come  
In the garden where he played,  
I shall miss him more by the fire-side,  
When the flowers have all decayed.  
I shall see his toys and his empty chair,  
And the horse he used to ride;  
And they will speak with a silent speech!  
Of the little boy that died.

I shall see his little sister again  
With her playmates about the door;  
And I'll watch the children in their sports,  
As I never did before;  
And if, in the group, I see a child  
That's dimpled and laughing-eyed,  
I'll look to see if it may not be  
The little boy that died.

We shall all go home to our Father's house,  
To our Father's house in the skies,  
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight,  
Our love no broken ties;  
We shall rove on the banks of the river of  
And bade in its blissful tide;  
And one of the joys of our Heaven shall be—  
The little boy that died.

## Procrastination.

BY CHARLES NACKAY.

If fortune with a smiling face  
Strew roses on thy way,  
When shall we stop to pick them up?  
Today, my love, today.  
But should she frown with face of care,  
And talk of coming sorrow,  
When shall we grieve, if grieve we must?  
Tomorrow, love, tomorrow.  
If those who've wrong'd us own their fault,  
And kindly pity pray,  
When shall we listen, and forgive?  
Today, my love, today.  
But if stern Justice urge rebuke,  
And warn from Memory borrow,  
When shall we chide, if chide we dare?  
Tomorrow, love, tomorrow.  
If those to whom we owe a debt,  
Are harmed unless we pay,  
When shall we struggle to be just?  
Today, my love, today.  
But if our debtors fail our hope,  
And plead his ruin through,  
When shall we weigh his breach of faith?  
Tomorrow, love, tomorrow.  
If love estranged should once again  
Her genial smile display,  
When shall we kiss her proffered lips?  
Today, my love, today.  
But if she would indulge regret  
Or dwell with bygone sorrow,  
When shall we weep, if weep we must?  
Tomorrow, love, tomorrow.  
For virtuous acts and humble joys  
The minutes will not stay;  
We've always time to welcome them,  
Today, my love, today.  
But care, resentment, angry words,  
And unavailing sorrow,  
Come far too soon, if they appear  
Tomorrow, love, tomorrow.

YOUNG LAWYERS.—A young lawyer being asked if he practiced speech-making much, replied.—

I am at it every morning. Immediately on leaping out of bed, I convert my chamber into the court. I stick that old portrait of father's before the glass, and there's the judge staring me full in the face. On my right I establish a row of boots—those are the gentlemen of the jury; and on my left is the cupboard, or witness box, while on the chairs before me are seated a lot of my learned friends.

Well, I conceive the case opened.—It's an action for anything—say for breach of promise—and then I begin. If I'm for the plaintiff, of course I pile up the pathetic; if for the defendant, I reduce the thing to a mere bagatelle.—For the plaintiff, I describe in tones and strains which bring tears into the eyes of the row of boots—I mean the intelligent gentlemen of the jury—how fondly, how passionately she loved the recalcitrant, base, and black-hearted defendant. If for him, I transfer her affection to his pocket, and undertake to show that she never loved him at all.—And I'm as likely to be right in the one case as the other, for how can I tell whether she loved him or not.

In a case of this kind, however, give me the plaintiff. I see a tear starting in every eye, I hear the ladies sighing and sobbing all around me; while the intelligent men of the jury are blowing their noses with unexampled violence, lest it should be thought that they could shed a tear; I behold the judge working the facial muscles of his mouth into all sorts of shapes, as if from the depths of his emotion he would say, 'I'll tell you what it is, I can't stand this much longer.'

HONORABLE EMPLOYMENT.—Let the young man remember, there is nothing derogatory in any employment, which ministers to the well-being of the race. It is the spirit that is carried into an employment, that elevates or degrades it. The ploughman that turns the clod may be a Cincinnatus or a Washington, or he may be brother to the clod he turns. It is every way creditable to handle the yard-stick, and to measure tape; the only discredit consists in having a soul whose range of thoughts is as short as the stick, and as narrow as the tape. There is no glory in the act of affixing a signature by which the treasures of commerce are transferred, or treaties between nations are ratified; the glory consists in the rectitude of the purpose that approves the one, and the grandeur of the philanthropy that sanctifies the other. The time is soon coming, when, by the common consent of mankind, it will be esteemed more honorable to have been John Pounds, putting new and beautiful souls into the ragged children of the neighborhood, while he mended their father's shoes, than to have sat on the British throne. The time now is, when, if queen Victoria, in one of her magnificent 'Progresses' through her realms, were to meet that more than realman queen, Miss Dix, in her 'circumnavigation of charity' among the insane, the former should kneel and kiss the hand of the latter; and the ruler over a hundred millions of people should pay homage to the angel whom God has sent to the maniac.

HORACE MANN.

GOOD MANNERS.—If having a hat on one's head has saved the cranium from many a hard thump, there cannot be a doubt that taking off one's hat at the proper times and places has spared the owner a great many more. Good manners are to the intercourse of human life what oil is to machinery—lubricating the course of social affairs, and making them move smoothly and pleasantly. The influence of little acts of civility, and words of kindness, is more potent in making the world happier than it is easy to estimate. It is a nice question whether more politeness may not often have more to do with promoting the happiness of its recipients than even the best morality, without it. It is the efficient key to all persons and places. It is acceptable to the highest, and gratifying to the lowest. It is not only one of the most valuable talents, but one of the least expensive, and may be commanded for a little care and cost, by all who desire its possession. In short, it is the finest of 'the fine arts,' (though not commonly ranked with them,) and is far more worthy of culture than drawing, music, or poetry. That it should be most neglected of all of them is a special wonder.—Post.

MATERNAL INFLUENCE.—'I believe,' said John Randolph, 'I should have been swept away by the flood of French infidelity, if it had not been for one thing, the remembrance of the time when my sainted mother used to make me kneel by her bedside, taking my little hands folded in hers, and caused me to repeat the Lord's prayer.'

HABIT.—'I trust every thing, under God,' says Lord Brougham 'to habit, upon which all ages, the law-giver as well as the school-master, has mainly placed his reliance; habit which makes everything easy, and casts all difficulties upon the deviation from the wonted course. Make sobriety a habit, and intemperance will be hateful and hard; make prudence a habit, and reckless profligacy will be as contrary to the nature of the child grown or adult, as the most atrocious crimes are to any of your lordships. Give a child the habit of sacredly regarding the truth—of carefully respecting the property of others—of scrupulously abstaining from all acts of improvidence which can involve him in distress, and he will just as likely think of rushing into the element in which he cannot breathe, as of lying, or cheating, or stealing.'

THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Insure Real Estate and personal property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the insured the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

## —Directors—

Lysander Richards of Quincy,  
William S. Morton do  
Israel W. Munroe do  
Gideon F. Thayer do  
Thomas C. Webb do  
Whitcomb Porter do  
Daniel Baxter do  
William B. Duggan do  
Luther Munroe do  
A Richardson of Roxbury,  
Jonathan H. Cobb, of Dedham,  
Albin Turner of Scituate,  
Alfred Loring of Hingham,  
James Maguire of Randolph,  
Apollon Maguire of South Braintree,  
George Thompson of Milton,  
Oscar P. Baron of Neponset,  
Office, Hancock Street, near the Stone Temple.

STEPHEN BATES, Secretary.

Quincy May 1st if

Salt Pork and Beef.

A FIRST RATE article of PORK and BEEF, packed by the subscribers and for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for CASH.

J. &amp; H. H. FAXON.

Quincy, March 16th. if

W. Porter.

DEALER IN

Pine, Spruce and Hemlock

LUMBER,

CLAPBOARDS, SHINGLES,

LATHS, PICKETS,

CEDAR POSTS, &amp;c.,

At his new Wharf near Brackett's.

Quincy, July 31st if

Israel W. Munroe.

OFFERS for sale at the old stand of JOSEPH BRIGHAM & CO., a good assortment of ENGLISH and WEST INDIA GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARD WARE, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAPER HANGINGS, and almost every article kept in a variety store, at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851. if

Surgeon Dentist.

DR. S. STOCKING, having returned from abroad with improved health, would be pleased to see any of his former friends and patients who may need his professional services; and all other persons, who prefer to intrust the care of their teeth to one, who has been long and favorably known in the community, whose work stands the test of years, and whose terms are within the reach of all. Dr. S. being familiar with all the valuable improvements of the day, both in surgical and mechanical dentistry; the public may rely on his return, such work as will prove to be an equivalent for the money expended, and probably a thousand fold more. All operations warranted. Office No. 5 1-2 Tremont Row.

Boston May 6th 6m

Gloves.

LISE THREAD. Silk and Kid Gloves. A good selection just received and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 24th. if

Notice.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their custom.—and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

Assortment of

W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES:

OF ALL KINDS.—Also,

BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, &amp; POTATOES, AND FLOUR.

of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as ordered by Cash or Credit.

N. B. And delivered as usual.

GEORGE H. LOCKE.

Quincy, Feb 15 1851.

Carpeting.

4-4, 5-4, and 6-4, SRAW and PAINTED

CARPETING, for sale by

DANIEL BAXTER &amp; CO.

Quincy, March 22d if

Hats and Caps.

FOR sale at very low prices by

I. W. MUNROE.

Quincy March 8th.

Mattresses.

PALM LEAF and HUSK MATTRESSES.

Just received and for sale by

GEO. SAVIL &amp; CO. Washington St.

Quincy, March 8th. if

Angola Twilled Flannels.

WARRANTED not shrink in washing a

very desirable article for Summer wear.

Just received and for sale by

GEO. SAVIL &amp; CO. Washington St.

Pies, Puddings, Custards, &amp;c.

MRS. E. HAYDEN has on hand, a variety

of articles for flavoring, viz:—

Peach water; Rose water; etc. Essence

of Rose, Cinnamon, Lemon, etc. Also—

Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer

Savory Thyme, &amp;c.

Quincy, Nov. 16. if

Periodical Agency.

GILL &amp; Co. are Agents for all the

Quarterly Monthly and Weekly Magazines,

receiving subscriptions therefor and

furnishing the Numbers free from any expense

for Postage or transportation. All who wish

to subscribe for any Magazine can be

promptly supplied with all the numbers for

the time for which they pay. For Terms

please apply at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE,

where numbers can be examined or single

numbers purchased at the lowest prices.

Quincy, Dec. 22. if

List Carpeting.

FOR sale by

I. W. MUNROE.

Quincy, March 8th. if

## SALOON OF FASHION.

NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR

1851

GEORGE SAVIL &amp; CO, Washington

St., Quincy.

WOULD most respectfully inform their

Friends and the Public that they have

Secured the services of

MR. JOHN GILLESPIE,

a gentleman every way qualified to take

charge of their

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,

and are now prepared to give all who may

favor us with their patronage, any kind of

Garment required, which they can make

and Fashion guaranteed to suit the Most FAS-

TIDIOUS.

We have received a large Selection of

Cloths Casimeres and Vestings of the Richest

Style and best qualities which will be made

into Garments on the most reasonable terms,

and satisfaction given in all cases.

Also. Constantly on hand a

large assortment of Genteel

READY MADE CLOTHING

For Sale at the Lowest prices.

GEORGE SAVIL &amp; Co., Washington St.

Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting

House.

Quincy March 15th if

Babbitts Cytherean Cream of

SOAP. Expressly for the use of Ladies

BABBITT'S PANARISTON SHAVING

CREAM for Gentlemen, HONEY SOAP,

MUSK SOAP, Loos's genuine old brown

Windsor and a great variety of other soap for

sale by MRS E HAYDEN if

Quincy March 1st

Mrs. E. Hayden.

GRATEFUL for the

patronage she has re-

ceived for more than twenty

years, offers to her friends

and the public an EN-

LARGED STOCK of the

best Family Medicines, Se-

lected and Prepared with

care. Also—Various articles

for the use of the sick, a-

mong which are, SPOUT

DRINKING CUPS; Leech

Glasses; Nursing Tubes,

of Porcelain, ivory and sil-

ver, with and without Bottles; India Rubber

Bread Pump, glass Pipes and Syringes; Prax-

Patent Nursing Shields; India Rubber and

Box-Wood do; Bed Pans; Metal and Glass

Syringes; Crane's, Ingall's and Chapin's Sup-

porters; Horse Hair Mittens; English Patent

Lint and Surgeon's Tow; Spread Plasters,

on kid, cloth and paper; Jew David's Plas-

ter, in Boxes; Distressing Paper and Tissue

Dressing; European Leeches, &amp;c., &amp;c.

Physicians' Prescriptions.

She has also on hand and is constantly re-

ceiving the New and Popular Medicines of the

day.

Washington St., rear of Stone Temple.

Quincy, Oct. 20. if

At Private Sale.

HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to

\$175 each can be purchased

of the subscribers. They are all

situated on good convenient lots,

within the Centre District, and about one third

of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple

These Lots will compare favorably with any

land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and

convenience of location, and for the slight

keepers say.) all we ask is for the Public to

examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate pur-

chasers. Also—A large quantity of good Up-

land Loom and Sods for sale cheap.

S. R. EDWARDS,

C. H. EDWARDS.

Quincy May 3d if

House Lots For Sale.

A PART of the Land belonging to the

residence of the late DR. THOMAS

PHIPPS of Quincy, has been surveyed, and

set off for building Lots. They are pleasant-

ly situated in the South part of the town near

the Rail Road Depot and the public Schools.

For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps

on the premises or of Lewis Curtis.

Quincy May 24th if

Salt Pork.

A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork, pack-

ed by the subscribers, for sale by the bar-

rel or smaller quantity, as cheap as can be

bought for Cash, and delivered nearly part of

the town free of expense.

D. BAXTER &amp; Co

Quincy March 9th.

White Goods.

STRIPED Figured Plaid and Plain White

Cambricks, Book Muslins &amp;c. A good

assortment received and for sale by

GEO. SAVIL &amp; CO. Washington St.

Quincy May 24th. if

Parasols &amp; Parasolets.

JUST received an assortment of the differ-

ent Sizes Styles and Prices, by

GEO. SAVIL &amp; CO. Washington St.

Quincy May 24th. if

Bread, Flour etc.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the

Public, that they have commenced bak-

ing at their new Bakery, opposite the Ortho-

dox Meeting House, and will keep constantly

on hand a general assortment of all kinds of

BREAD, Hard, Soft and Soda. CRACKERS

of all kinds, together with various kinds of

Also—250 lbs Extra Bakers Flour, war-

ranted a superior article for family use, togeth-

er with a variety of Fancy and Common

Brands, which will be sold cheap as can be

bought at any other place.

J. &amp; H. H. FAXON.

Quincy, May 10th.

Shirts.....Shirts.

I. W. MUNROE, has just received a prime

assortment of

FINE SHIRTS.....

of the latest style, which will be sold at very

low prices.

Quincy, Jan 25, 1851. if

Laces.

JUST received an assortment of White and

Black Laces, Figured and Plain, various

qualities and for sale by GEO. SAVIL &amp; CO.

Washington St.

Quincy May 24th. if

## FRESH ARRIVAL

AND NOW OPENING

NEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,

CHEAP FOR CASH AT THE

Town Hall Clothing

Store, Quincy.

RUSSELL &amp; CO,

WOULD Respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they

have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS and

CLOTHING; and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their

STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell BETTER ARTICLES

FOR LESS MONEY, than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.

N. B.—Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN,

ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the Richest Vest PAT-

TERNS, and a HOST of PANTALOONERY!

BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,

Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.

HATS CAPS &amp;C.



**ARRIVAL**  
NEW OPENING  
CASH AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CASH AT THE  
all Clothing  
Quincy.

**L & CO,**  
Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they  
present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND  
those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their  
confidence we can sell BETTER ARTICLES  
anywhere in this vicinity.  
Variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN,  
AND GOODS. Some of the RICHEST VEST PAT-  
TERNS DESCRIPTION ON HAND,  
Hosiery and Hosiery.  
CAPS & C.  
The CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode  
able for public and private interest, having  
in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing ar-  
CASH WILL BE MADE.

**F. A. JONES & CO.**  
1 & 2 Tremont Row,  
BOSTON,  
ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT  
TO PURCHASERS  
One of the Largest and Best Assortments  
OF  
**DRY GOODS**  
EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY!  
comprising all the  
Newest and Most Fashionable  
STYLES For 1851,  
TOGETHER WITH MANY  
"Auction Bargains,"  
Which can be sold at about one half the  
COST OF IMPORTATION!

It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long  
schedule of our assortment, but will merely  
say, that in addition to our large stock of  
SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS  
of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us  
to offer a choice variety of all kinds

**ROUTING**  
AND  
**HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS,**  
Together with  
RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES, &c.,  
In fact, we mean to make our Establishment  
a place of general resort, when a lady can select  
any article of dress, from a rich silk or  
expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of  
female apparel and

**ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES.**  
We have within a few days, doubled the  
dimensions of our store, and stock—and we  
possess and increased facilities will enable us  
to offer  
INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS,  
which cannot be found elsewhere. At any  
rate we pledge ourselves to continue the sys-  
tem of

"Large Sales and Small Profits,"  
which has made our House so well known  
to the closest buyers throughout  
**NEW ENGLAND.**  
AS THE  
**PLACE FOR BARGAINS**  
BY GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION  
to the

**Retail Trade,**  
We are able to know the wants of Custom-  
ers, and to supply them—and, on examina-  
tion, the candid judgment will be convinced  
that the most  
**ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE**  
TO SELECT

**Silk Shawls,**  
AND  
**DRESS GOODS,**  
IS AT  
1 and 2 TREMONT ROW,  
**F. A. JONES & CO.**  
Nearly opposite head of Hanover  
Street.

**BOSTON,** Gm.  
May 24,

**New England P. Union.**  
DIVISION No. 180.

At the STORE recently occupied by Mr.  
A. Frederick Hardwick on Franklin Street,  
we have found a good assortment of  
CROCKERY, GLASS WARE  
Together with a supply of  
FOOT MAKERS FINDINGS.

— ALSO —  
BEEF,  
PORK,  
SAUSAGES,  
TRIPE,  
LARD,  
MACKEREL,  
PICKLES,  
POTATOES, &c.

All of which will be kept constantly on  
hand, and will be sold, at a small advance  
on cost, for cash.  
The public are invited to call, and examine  
the goods, and become acquainted with our  
mode of trade.  
N. B.—The spacious Hall over the store  
will be let on favorable terms.  
Goods delivered to any part of the town  
free of charge.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

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**FREEMAN HUNT,** New York City.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

From Graham's Magazine.  
**THE FORESHADOWING.**

BY A NEW CONTRIBUTOR.

### CHAPTER I.

There was a cloud on the brow of Sir James Dillingcourt, as he descended to his library, at an earlier hour than usual; and his abstracted look and heavy tread betokened a more than ordinary degree of mental excitement. The expression of his countenance was not that of anger; rather, it might be imagined that some heavy calamity had fallen upon or was impending over him. The servants looked at one another in dismay as he passed silently through the hall; and none dared to intrude upon an abstraction so deep, so gloomy withal in its aspect, as to impress one with a degree of awe, and almost of fear. The door of the library closed heavily after him, and he paced the room for many minutes with a rapid stride and with his arms folded upon his breast.

"It is folly," he at length said, "to allow myself to be thus moved. The most superstitious could hardly yield himself more entirely to the vagaries of an idle fancy. It was but a dream; and why can I not persuade myself that it was so, and not be unmanned as I am?"

Unconsciously he continued to pace the floor, and at length threw himself into a chair and abstractedly seized a volume which lay near him. His eye rested upon the words; but an hour had flown by and not a page had been turned, while every faculty seemed absorbed by some ever-present thought. In despair, he threw the book from him, and at the same moment the door was softly opened by his daughter Bertha—a sweet girl of seventeen—attired for a morning walk. As his glance fell upon her, his brow contracted, as if a thrill of agony had passed through his frame, and with a half-suppressed groan, he clasped his hands over his eyes, as if the sight of his child had brought some vision of horror before him.

"Father! dear father, are you ill?" exclaimed Bertha, throwing her arms about his neck in sudden alarm. "Why have you risen so early, and what is the cause of this unusual emotion?"

"You are pale, too; pray tell me, father, has anything occurred to distress you?"

"Nothing—nothing, my daughter. A sleepless night and feverish dreams have made me restless, so that I have risen somewhat earlier than usual." He attempted to smile, as he kissed her cheek, and with a manner which forbade further inquiries, added—"but, my daughter, what calls you out at this early hour? The dew hangs yet heavy on the grass, and the morning air is too damp for you, my child."

"Never fear for me, father; my walk will not be long; I am going only to visit poor Mary Lee. She has been sinking more rapidly for the last few days, and yesterday she sent her little brother, to ask me to come to her early to-day, for she had something to impart to me, and wished to see me alone."

"Ever bent on errands of mercy, my sweet child! God bless you! for you are a blessing to us all." There was an unwonted fervor in his manner as he drew her towards him and kissed her brow, as if some fearful apprehension had taken possession of him, which rendered her dearer than ever to his heart. She started and gazed wonderingly into his face, while a tear dimmed her clear blue eye, and she said tremulously—

"I wish my dear father would tell me what has happened to disturb him."

"Nothing, my precious child. Now go, but do not let poor Mary's secret detain you beyond the breakfast hour, for our guests will miss your sunny face." Again he tried to smile, but the effort only threw a deeper shadow on

poor Bertha's brow, and she went forth with a heart less light than that with which she had entered.

It was not long before her mother, with a hurried step and perturbed manner, entered the library. "I have come to you," she said, "in compliance with Bertha's request; she tells me that you are disturbed; pray tell me the cause, James, and let me share it, whatever it may be." She drew her chair beside him and laid her hand upon his arm.

"She is right," he replied, "believe me, Mary, some horrible woe is impending over us. God alone knows what it may be, but that some heavy, some bitter calamity hangs, like a sword suspended by a single hair, above our heads, I feel as surely as if it were all revealed before me now. You may call it folly, superstition, what you will; and I have tried hard to think it so, but the awful conviction is ever present to me. It has been revealed to me in a dream, every circumstance of which has passed away from me; but the impression left upon my mind is of a vague, an undefined, a shadowy vision of horror. So intense was the agony it awakened, that I sprang from my bed, and when I awoke I was standing in the centre of the room, with the perspiration starting from every pore, my hands clenched in my hair, and as my eye fell on the mirror near me, it gave back to my gaze such a picture of frantic horror as I trust never again to look upon."

My hair stood upright upon my head; my face was livid and ghastly, and my eyes almost starting from their sockets. You slept profoundly, and I would not disturb you. Strange as it may seem to you, I cannot recall one feature of that awful dream; but when, restless and wretched—for I could not throw off its dreadful influence—I descended to the library, in the vain endeavor to banish it from my remembrance, suddenly our darling child entered, and in a moment some mysterious influence seemed to cluster about her, and to connect her with all the horrible agony of that haunting vision. Gracious Heaven! what is the awful doom that awaits my child?"

"My dear husband, surely this is unlike myself to be so moved by a mere dream. Horrible as it was, reflect for a moment that it was only a dream. Come, come, free your mind from this impression, it is mere weakness. Sir Charles expects you to join the fox-hunt to-day, and in the excitement of the chase you will forget these gloomy forebodings."

"It is in vain, Mary; I cannot join our guests in the sport to-day. At breakfast I will do my best to be cheerful; but this day I must pass alone. Above all, do not let our child suspect what I have told you."

A belief in revelations to us by dreams, visions, or premonitions of coming events, although regarded as an indication of mental weakness and superstition, is more prevalent than most of us are willing to confess; and few among us are proof against the impressions which are sometimes made upon our minds by such occurrences. And why, let us ask, should it be deemed a weakness? In the olden time, when the patriarch's dreams excited the bitter jealousy of his brethren; and again, when the "Mene-mene-Tekel-Upharsin" appeared on the palace wall of the Babylonian monarch; and later still, when in the Isle of Patmos were opened the great seals to the spiritual eye of the inspired Evangelist, it pleased the Almighty so to reveal the events that were to come. And why may we not suppose that, as a warning, or a preparation for that which may befall us, He is still pleased, at times, to make such revelations to his children in the visions of the night? For ourselves, we see no weakness and no folly in the belief that the ministering angels who "watch and duly ward" are sometimes sent to us, on their errands of mercy, in the hours of slumber; and oh, if they be those who have loved us here, is there not satisfaction and unspeakable happiness in the thought?

### CHAPTER II.

Meantime, Bertha went forth on her errand of love to the dying girl, and the freshness of the morning air, the song of the birds, and more than all, the elasticity of her own joyous spirit, soon restored to her the happiness which was for a moment clouded. Lightly she went on, scarcely brushing the dew from the bending grass, and occasionally stopping to caress her pet lap-dog which was the companion of all her rambles.

"Why, Bessie, you are more frolicsome than ever, this morning," she said, as she stopped and patted the shaggy head of her favorite; but Bessie bounded from her, rushed wildly over the smooth grass of the extensive lawn, and the next moment, with her snow-white hair all damp with the dew, she return-

ed and sprang, panting and leaping about her young mistress, as if beside herself with joy, and beseeching her to join her frolic.

"Bessie, Bessie!" exclaimed Bertha, as she caught at her dress and her hand, in her hilarity, "this is boisterous mirth indeed;" as she attempted to take her in her arms, she sprang again from her and bounded away into a grove of beeches at some distance. By this time she had arrived at her destination, and as she knocked at the door of the cottage which was the home of poor Mary Lee, a shade of sadness fell upon her sun-bright countenance. The sick girl was lying, feeble and languid, upon her little bed; she had evidently been long awake, and awaiting with anxiety the coming of the gentle girl, whose sympathy had helped to sustain her, in her protracted sufferings.

"I am sorry, Mary, to learn that you are worse," she said, as she advanced toward her; "and I am afraid that this is too great an effort for you. You have had a sleepless night I see."

The sufferer turned with a grateful smile to greet her visitor. Yes, she had suffered much in body; but there was a weight upon her mind, of which she wished to relieve herself, and she was thankful to her, that she had come at her request. Bertha seated herself beside the low bed of the invalid, and took her thin hand in hers.

"Your hand is wounded, Miss," said Mary, as she observed a stain upon it. "You have scratched it perhaps, in gathering those beautiful roses; for beautiful as they are, they will have their thorns."

No, Bertha replied, she had brought them for her from home; but Bessie was this morning in one of her occasional frolics, and was rather more hilarious than usual. She remembered that her sharp tooth had touched her hand, but had not thought of it afterward. She wiped off the blood, said it was but a slight scratch, and then encouraged the sick girl to speak of her troubles. It was the last favor, poor Mary said, that she should have to ask of her, for her hours were waning fast; and then, as a faint blush overspread her wan cheek, she confessed that she had one strong tie to life, which she had prayed for strength to sever. She had a friend who was very dear to her, and whose lot she was to have shared, had it pleased Heaven to spare her longer. He had been unfortunate, and was without employment now, would she but use her influence with her father to obtain for him a situation on his estate? That would make her happy, and she could lie down to her last rest in peace, for all her other cares had ceased. She had learned the lesson of submission during the long and weary hours of her illness; which were hard to bear at first, till she had been taught where to look for strength. Now her spirit was at peace. William, she was sure, would, for her sake, watch over the last years of her father and mother, and would be a son to them; and if Miss Bertha could aid her in the fulfillment of her last wishes, she should carry down to the grave her memory, with a gratitude which words could not express. Her request was received as she had expected, and Bertha promised her best endeavors in her behalf.

Weak and exhausted as she was, the poor girl drew toward her the soft white hand which had so often been laid soothingly upon her brow in her hours of suffering, and pressed it fervently to her lips.

"May God reward you," she said, "for you have been as one of his good angels to me, coming from your home to bring over me in my illness, and always bringing sunshine into my little room. To the last hour of my life, I will pray God to bless you."

Bertha remained for sometime at her bedside, and read to her from the sacred pages, which were her ever-increasing solace, until her mother returned from her morning's occupations, when she took her leave and hastened home, wondering all the while where Bessie could have gone in her frolicsome mood, and looking for her as she went. But Bessie did not return that day, or the next; and search was every where made for her in vain. Some mischievous person, it was feared, had destroyed the shaggy favorite, who was deeply lamented by its mistress.

The days and even the weeks passed on, and no tidings came of Bessie; meantime, Bertha obtained for poor Mary Lee, the boon which she so earnestly coveted, and received in return her grateful thanks for this new proof of her kindness toward her humble friend.

The guests at the hall were full of mirth and hilarity, and the days passed away in rambles on foot, and rides and drives through all the finest scenery which that portion of the country afforded. Sir James joined them occasionally, and their merriest sometimes elicited a gay sally from himself; but it

was observed by all that his natural and hitherto uniform gaiety was gone, and that he kept a more than usual careful and almost apprehensive watch over his child; ever hovering near her, as if to guard her from some impending danger. Something which they could not account for, and about which they dared not to inquire, seemed to weigh heavily upon his spirits.

The third week had passed away since Bessie's disappearance, and as the twilight of a lovely day was closing in, Bertha stole away from the friends, who had learned to love her deeply, and hurried to the bed side of the sick girl, who still lingered, though still declining, and whose face ever brightened at her approach. Her visit was somewhat shorter than usual, in consequence of the lateness of the hour; but, promising poor Mary to see her again as early as possible, she returned to the circle where her gentleness and sweetness of disposition had made her a bright particular star which threw its beams on all. Se it, that goodness lights not alone the bosom from which it emanates, but sheds its soft radiance over all that come within its charmed circle. Alas! little dreamed they—the inmates of the cottage—who watched her light and airy step as she flitted from them, like a ministering angel departing from the scene she had blessed, that never more should her foot-fall be heard upon the threshold of their humble home; that the light of her young life was doomed to set, ere the poor invalid over whom she had watched should take her farewell of this world. And afterward they loved to recall every circumstance which then transpired, and felt as if—though herself unconscious of it—she had come at that hour to take her final leave of them on earth.

### CHAPTER III.

That evening there was a flush upon Bertha's cheek, lending to the eye an unnatural lustre. She was excited, gay beyond her wont. Many guests were assembled at the Hall. Beauty and wealth, the gifted and the proud, filled the brilliantly-lighted apartments; but fairest of all was she, the cynosure of all eyes, as she gracefully trod the mazes of the dance, and received the homage of all hearts. The parents only watched with anxiety the heightened color and the strange brilliancy of the eye. Many afterward recalled the kind and gentle words which she had uttered on that fatal night, and loved to think of her as she then was; she who, like the sun, had put on her brightest robes at her departing.

The hours flew by; one after another the guests who were not inmates of the house, took their leave; the lights were extinguished, and silence reigned throughout the spacious mansion. When all was still, the door of Bertha's apartment was softly opened by her mother, who noiselessly approached her bedside, to see if all was well with her child. She was in deep slumber; the same flush was upon her cheek, and a slight degree of restlessness was observable; but by no means sufficient to excite alarm; and impressing a kiss upon her brow, without awakening her, she crept back to her own room. An hour had scarcely passed away, however, and she was just sinking into a quiet sleep, while every other eye beneath that roof was sealed in slumber, when all were aroused by a shriek that echoed from room to room, and filled every heart with dread. Some, springing from their beds, believed that some horrible dream had visited them; others declared that it was not within the house; but while they reasoned, as yet unconscious, again and again it came upon the ear; so strange, so unearthly was the sound that it scarcely died away, before the doors in every direction were opened, and the great hall was filled with anxious and inquiring faces. "What is it?" "Where is it?" were questions asked on every side, but none could answer. There was a moment's breathless pause, and every faculty was strained to listen; again came upon the ear that horrible cry, and the parents simultaneously exclaimed—

"My child!"

"Our Bertha!" and rushed to her apartments, from whence the sound proceeded. But oh! what pen shall dare portray the scene that met the eye of the frantic mother, the heart-broken father, the bewildered and terror-stricken group of guests and servants that thronged to witness the awful spectacle. There stood the beautiful girl who a few hours before had attracted every eye, and was the idolized of every heart, "the observed of all observers," her hands clenched wildly, her eyes dilated, blood-shot, almost starting from their sockets; her beautiful hair disheveled and streaming over her shoulders; her face pale as her night-robe

and the white foam pouring from her mouth.

"Father—mother!" she shrieked as they appeared at the door, "I am mad—mad! Do not come to me—away—away!"

She clung with a desperate and frantic grasp to a chair which was near her, while she glared upon them with the awful gaze of the victim of hydrophobia, and with another heart-rending shriek, sunk exhausted and foaming upon the floor.

It was too much for the agonized parents.

"Great God!" exclaimed the father, "was it this—that, that I have foreseen!" while the poor mother fell senseless into the arms of the friends who were near her. She was borne to her apartment, and powerful opiates were administered, which kept her in a state of unconsciousness. Physicians were summoned in every direction; but for her—the child of many hopes, the idolized, the worshiped—for her, all hope was past! No medical skill could avail.—The venom had infected the warm current that rushed through her veins, and writhing in the agonies of hydrophobia, which no pen can paint, a few hours must terminate her young career.—The poor victim was bound at her own request, and the physicians stood around, overpowered with the thought of the inefficiency of their skill to avail them at this awful hour. The wretched and almost frantic father walked the floor of a distant room, that he might not hear the moaning and occasional shrieks, of his idolized child, but he could not look upon her agony. The rector of the parish was with him, endeavoring to whisper comfort to the bereaved and heart-broken man.

Physicians and attendants alone were assembled in the darkened room of the dying girl. The former especially, looked on the sufferer as if they had never before felt the inefficiency of all mortal aid. Presently two of them drew apart from the rest and held a whispered consultation; the others successively followed.

"There is no hope," said one, "and all that remains is to shorten her misery and terminate this awful scene.—God knows how dreadful the alternative seems to me, yet in my heart I believe there is no other."

Some minutes more passed in consultation, and then the family physician, a man of keen sensibility, was deputed to open their proposal to the agonized father and to obtain his consent. It was difficult to fortify himself for the task, but with an inward prayer for strength, he fulfilled, with as much delicacy as possible the painful duty.—The suggestion was received with a cry of anguish which went to the hearts of all who heard it.

"Oh, my friend," he said, after a moment's pause, "if you cannot—cannot save my child—here was a burst of sorrow which seemed to rend the very heart-strings.—I consent; perhaps this is best—O God, sustain me!" He covered his face with his hands, and wept like a child.

The clergyman overcome by the scene, threw his arms about him and whispered, "He can and He will, my friend! resign yourself wholly to Him!"

The physician pressed his hand silently; for a moment buried his face in his handkerchief, and then brushing away his tears hastened back to the poor victim. A vein was opened, and the current of her young life-blood flowed forth like water. Ere long her struggles ceased. The sorrow-stricken father was summoned; he bent over his sweet child, and pressed his lips to her cold forehead. She opened her eyes, fixed them upon him in a long and earnest gaze, in which was concentrated all the affection and tenderness which had characterized her life, and then—closed them forever.

The body of poor Bessie was found a few days subsequent to this event, in a neighboring thicket, shot through the heart. She had attacked with the rage of hydrophobia, a young peasant, who had preserved his own life by destroying the well-known favorite. She was buried near the grave of her young, beautiful, and ill-fated mistress.

And desolation fell upon that house; its sunlight and its joy were gone forever. A blight had fallen upon the hearts of its inmates, for the hand of God had touched them. To the bereaved mother opiates were administered until the funeral ceremonies were over. They were solemn and impressive; for a calamity so peculiar and so awful, called forth the deepest sympathy—and for miles around all hastened to the scene of this dreadful catastrophe. A line of mourning carriages extended as far as the eye could see, nodding with heavy black funeral plumes, and following that which bore the remains of the young and beautiful, to her last resting-place. As a symbol of her innocence and purity, that was decorated with

plumes of snowy-white, and the coffin was thickly strewn with white flowers.

They laid her down to rest; and, in their period, the spring and summer flowers grew up and bloomed around the place of her slumber; but, to the hearts of those that loved her, blighted by the winter of their sorrow, no spring-time and no summer could return. The mother never rose from the blow which had prostrated her in that hour, when her only one, the idol of her heart, had become a tenant of the grave. Perhaps she had forgotten, in the period of her triumphant happiness, that her first and holiest affection was due to Him who had given that idol to her arms, and made her what she was; and therefore was the beautiful, the beloved, torn from her bosom, to prove that even she was mortal; and that her gentle spirit might hover over the desolate one, and win her to her own bright abode.

A few brief months, and the mother slept beside her child; and the father, alone and desolate, trod the now silent halls of his once happy home. The joyous foot-fall which had greeted his coming, and the soft caresses which had ever attended his departure thence, he could never welcome more. He was alone, and darkness thick and palpable, shrouded him in its gloom. But there came a time though the interval was long and weary, when the veil was rent, and the captive spirit felt the warm beams of the light in heaven; and with it came the conviction that the arrows which had pierced him were sped by the hand of Love! and that, through the still open wound, the offering of a broken heart had gone up in sacrifice. Again he went forth into the world, with a tear for every sufferer, and sympathy and love followed his steps. Often was the story of his calamity repeated by the groups of peasants who watched him as he went, followed by a servant bearing flowers, to the graves of his beautiful and beloved. It was the dearest office left him now, to scatter the fragrance and beauty which in life they cherished, about their quiet home, as an offering of affection to the departed; and to follow their example, by strewing comfort and happiness in the paths of the weary and the heavy-laden.

### Domestic Politics of Quincy in 1786.

March 1. Saturday. Spent a part of last evening with Mr. Jo Cleverly. He is a tipster for a town meeting; he has many schemes and improvements in his head;—namely, for separating the offices of constable and collector; collecting taxes has laid the foundation for the ruin of many families. He is for five selectmen, and will vote for the old ones, Mr. Quincy and Major Miller. He hears they are for turning out all the old selectmen, and choosing a new set; they are for having but three, &c. The only way to oppose schemes to schemes, and so break in upon them. Cleverly will become a great town-meeting man, and a great speaker in town meeting. Q. What effect will this have on the town affairs?

Brother tells me that William Veasey, Jr. tells him he has but one objection against Jonathan Bass, and that is, Bass is too forward. When a man is forward, we may conclude he has some selfish view, some self ends. Brother asked him if he and his party would carry that argument through. It holds stronger against Captain Thayer and Major Miller, than it ever did against anybody in this town, excepting Colonel Gooch and Captain Mills. But I desire the proof of Bass's forwardness. Has he been more so than Major Miller? Come, come, Mr. Veasey, says Master Jo Cleverly, don't you say too much; I ain't of that mind. Ego. Bass is an active, capable man, but no seeker by mean begging or buying of votes.

3. Monday. My brother Peter, Mr. Etter, and Mr. Field, having a number of votes prepared for Mr. Quincy and me, set themselves to scatter them in town meeting. The town had been very silent and still, my name had never been mentioned, nor had our friends ever talked of any new selectmen at all, excepting in the south precinct; but as soon as they found there was an attempt to be made, they fell in and assisted; and, although there were six different hats with votes for as many different persons, besides a considerable number of scattering votes, I had the major vote of the assembly the first time. Mr. Quincy had more than one hundred and sixty votes. I had but one vote more than half. Some of the church people,—Mr. Jo Cleverly, his brother Ben and son, &c. and Mr. Ben Veasey, of the middle precinct, Mr. James Faxon, &c.—I found were grieved and chagrined for the loss of their dear Major Miller. Etter and my brother took a skillful method; they let a number of young fellows into the design, John Ruggles, Peter Newcomb, &c. who were very well pleased with



the employment, and put about a great many votes. Many persons, I heard slyly and deceitfully; this is always the case.

I own it gave me much pleasure to find I had so many friends, and that my conduct in town has been not disapproved. The choice was quite unexpected to me. I thought the project was so new and sudden that the people had not digested it, and would generally suppose the town would not like it, and so would not vote for it. But my brother's answer was, that it had been talked of last year and some years before, and that the thought was familiar to the people in general, and was more agreeable than any thing of the kind that could be proposed to many, and for these reasons his hopes were strong.

But the triumph of the party was very considerable, though not complete; for Thayer, and Miller, and the late lessees of the north commons, and many of the church people, and many others had determined to get out Deacon Penniman; but, instead of that, their favorite was dropped, and I, more obnoxious to that party than even Deacon Penniman or any other man, was chosen in his room, and Deacon Penniman was saved with more than one hundred and thirty votes, a more reputable election than even Thayer himself had.

Mr. J. Bass was extremely sorry for the loss of Major Miller; he would never come to another meeting. Mr. J. Cleverly could not account for many things done at town meetings. His motion for choosing collectors was slighted; his motion for lessening his fine was thrown out; and he made no sort of figure as a speaker; so that I believe Mr. Cleverly will make no head.

Elisha Niles says, set a knave to catch a knave. A few days before a former March meeting, he told Thayer that he had a mind to get in Deacon Penniman. Thayer asked him, who he would have with him? he answered, Captain Allen. Thayer made him no answer, but when the meeting came, was chosen himself. Mr. Thomas Faxon, of this end of the town, told my wife he never saw anybody chosen so neatly in his life, not a word, not a whisper beforehand. Peter Newcomb gave him a vote; he had one before for Miller, and had heard nothing of me; but he thought I should have one. So he dropped that for Miller. Jo Nightingale asked my wife, "Mr. Adams will have too much business, will he not; the courts to attend, selectman, and representative at May, &c.?" Mr. John Baxter, the old gentleman, told me he was very well pleased with the choice at the north end, &c. Old Mr. John Ruggles voted for me; but says that Thayer will [be chosen] at May. If I would set up, he would vote for me, and I should go, but Mr. Quincy will not. Lieutenant Holbrook, I hear, was much in my favor, &c.—Thus the town is pretty generally disposing about me, I find.

But this choice will not disconcert Thayer, at May, though it will weaken him. But, as I said before, the triumph was not complete;—Coronet Bass had the most votes the first time, and would have come in the second, but the north end people, his friends, after putting in their votes the first time, withdrew for refreshments, by which accident he lost it, to their great regret.

Mark the fruits of this election to me. Will the church people be angry, and grow hot and furious, or will they be cooler and calmer for it? Will Thayer's other precinct friends resent it and become more violent, or will they be less so? In short I cannot answer these questions; many of them will be disheartened, I know; some will be glad.

10 Monday. Last week went to Boston, and to Weymouth, &c. I hear that Mr. Benjamin Cleverly has already bespoken Mr. John Ruggles, Jr. against May meeting,—promised him as much as he could extort and drink of the best sort, if he will vote for Captain Thayer; told him he would not have acted as he did, at March, if it had not been for Thomas Newcomb, and that he would vote for Thayer, at May, if it was not for Thomas Newcomb. By this, the other side are alarmed; the craft, they think, is in danger; but I think their fears are groundless, though I wish there were good reasons for them. Drank tea at Mr. Eter's. He says all the blame is laid on him, and that a certain man takes it very ill of him.—By the way, I hear today that Major Miller and James Brackett, Jr. were heard, since March meeting, raving against Deacon Palmer, and said he was a knave, &c. Q. About this quarrel?

I find the late choice has brought upon me a multiplicity of new cares. The schools are one great object of my attention. It is a thing of some difficulty to find out the best, most beneficial method of expending the school money. Captain Adams says, that each parish's proportion of the school money has not been settled since my father's day. Thomas Faxon says, it would be more profitable to the children, to have a number of women's schools about than to have a fixed grammar school. Q. Whether he has not a desire that his wife should keep one?

Jonathan Bass the same. Q. His wife is a school-mistress. So that two points of examination occur, the portion between the parishes, that is, the sum which this parish ought to have; and whether a standing grammar school is preferable to a number of school-mistresses part of the year, and a grammar school part.

Another great object is the poor; persons are soliciting for the privilege of supplying the poor with wood, corn, meat, &c. The care of supplying at cash price, and in weight and measure, is something; the care of considering and deciding the pretensions of the claimants is something.

A third, and the greatest, is the assessment; here I am not so thorough; I must inquire a great while before I shall know the polls and estate, real and personal, of all the inhabitants of the town or parish. The highways, the districts to surveyors, and laying out new ways or altering old ones, are a fourth thing. Perambulations of lines are another thing. Dorchester, Milton, Stoughton, Bridgewater, Abington, Weymouth,—orders for services of many sorts to, &c.—John Adams' Diary.

## THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, August 30, 1851.

"BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE."

Zadoc Pratt is a tanner who lives in Prattville, New York. As his name has been repeatedly brought before our readers of late, and as he is distinguished in an occupation closely connected with the pursuits of a large and respectable class in our own community, we have gathered a few facts in his life.

Mr. Pratt served an apprenticeship to a saddler and tanner, and became a skillful workman in these branches of industry. Since that period he has become the sole proprietor of the largest tannery in the world. He has employed more than thirty thousand different men, and never was involved in litigation with any one of them. He is now one of the wealthiest men of New York. He owns a bank himself and as an honest man, though he has loaned millions of dollars, he never took more than the legal rate of interest. He never took advantage of any man's necessities. He contributed to each of three churches in Prattville a third of their cost.—Prattville is named in his honor, and well it may be, for his energy and enterprise have converted a forest into a thriving town of three thousand inhabitants.

This is one view of Zadoc Pratt. There is another equally interesting. He is now President of the New York Mechanic's Institute for the third year. He has been President of the Greene County Agricultural Society, and of several other institutions. He has delivered many addresses of a highly practical character. He has served four years in Congress and earned the reputation of being "the working man of Congress." He was never absent from his seat an hour while Congress was in session. He was chairman on Public Buildings, and induced Congress to build of granite or marble instead of sandstone. Under his direction the Post office building of marble, the finest in Washington, was built. He was highly complimented for his practical views by the most distinguished member of Congress—by one who rarely complimented a political opponent—John Quincy Adams. He withdrew from Congress at the close of his second term, being unwilling to serve his district any longer. Congress has few attractions for a man who delights in action, rather than words. He cannot string words together in graceful fustions without meaning and substance.

Whether the people of the Empire State will gratify his wishes, and permit him to spend the rest of his days on the banks of the Hudson, the scene of all his labors, hardships, and triumphs, or whether they will honor themselves by elevating him to the highest office in their gift, the future will determine.

In view of these facts we think the title "Honorable" and "A. M.," are not unbecomingly the name of Zadoc Pratt, and that "J. C. V. S." was unnecessarily shocked at the sight of that terrible ox hide, in the Glass Palace bearing the inscription "Honorable Zadoc Pratt A. M." To be sure, we would much rather Mr. Pratt had gone himself, for then the genius of his country would have been truly and fully represented.

The title "A. M.," was conferred by a celebrated college in New York, and besides, he has received honorary distinctions from several literary institutions. That he deserves to be honored, his life, what he has done for his town, his state, and his country attests. He has set an example, worthy of imitation, and full of encouragement, and hope to the young, however depressed and humble their lot may be. He has ever been the friend of the Mechanic, and in recognition of his merits and services, the mechanics of Washington have contributed a marble

block to the great monument which shall speak to future generations of their friend and benefactor.

Wood, petitioner vs town of Quincy, respondents. An action for damages for land taken for highway.

In Oct. 1848, the County Commissioners, at a meeting held in Quincy, located alterations in School street, over land of Henry Wood, Esq., and awarded damages. Mr. Wood, dissatisfied with the award of the Commissioners, petitioned for a jury to determine the matter of his complaint. This was in June 1850. Sheriff Adams summoned a jury, and having empaneled it, was about to proceed to try the case when the counsel for the town objected to further proceedings, on the ground that Sheriff Adams was interested, he being an owner of real estate in Quincy.

At the hearing, on a subsequent day, Sheriff Adams concluded to go on. The petitioner put in his testimony, and thereupon, the case was submitted to the jury, the respondents declining to introduce testimony.

The verdict of the jury was set aside by the Judge of Court Common Pleas, for the cause mentioned above, that the Sheriff had an interest in the suit.

Mr. Wood again petitioned for a jury, whereupon a warrant was issued to any Coroner of the county, requiring him to summon a jury and hear and determine the cause of complaint. Of the twelve jurors summoned ten only appeared. Both parties waived objections and consented to go on with ten.

Before the case was submitted, counsel for the town objected to Coroner Mann, for the reason that he was a deputy of Sheriff Adams. Under this objection the trial proceeded. Counsel for town objected to the title of the land in dispute, set up by Wood. Coroner ruled that for the purpose of this trial the title was in Wood.

There was a conflict of testimony as to the time when the town exchanged land with Wood—whether in 1812 or 1821. Witnesses were called to testify to the value of the land taken.

The jury was unable to agree. Manlius S. Clarke, for petitioner, Benj. Hallett, for respondent.

The hearing occupied two days. Counsel for town had raised several points of law, which he intended to submit to the Coroner if the verdict had been for the petitioner, the three most important of which were:—

1st. That Wood did not make application for a jury in the time prescribed by the Statute.

2d. That the proceedings in town-meeting in 1812 were illegal, the subject matter of them not being in the warrant.

3d. That Wood had not held the land forty years, and therefore, it was not his by possession.

Mr. Wood has not yet had such a trial of his cause of complaint, as the law contemplates. And it is a question, whether he is not barred from further proceedings in law, by lapse of time.

Query. Does the County, or the town, or the petitioner, pay the costs in this case?

ENGINE COMPANY'S EXCURSION.—The Tiger Engine Company, No. 2, accompanied by Flogg's Brass Band, from Boston, well known for their excellent music, made an Excursion to Fresh Pond on Thursday last, and dined at the Fresh Pond Hotel. The Company, as they marched through our streets, made a fine appearance. Their excursion was a very pleasant one and on their return they looked, (with the exception of their dust-covered uniforms and countenances,) as if they had used only the same liquor to quench their thirst as they do to quench a fire. When a good leader, good men of course, and vice versa.

### Editorial Correspondence.

Cleveland, O. Aug. 23d, 1851.

The session of four days of the "American Association for the advancement of Education," which has been held here, is at an end; and I must give you a short letter on the subject. I am well aware that although it—education—is equal in importance to any other subject that engages the attention of a human being, it is by no means a matter most welcome to the general readers of a weekly paper. Sheltering myself, however, under the plea, first, of its intrinsic importance, and secondly, under the announcement at the head of the paper, that is the second subject of the series to which the paper is devoted; I propose to send you one more bulletin in and then present you something else.

This is a national Association, and is composed of gentlemen from a majority of the States in the Union.

Its object is (as expressed in its Constitution) "to promote intercourse among those who are actively engaged in advancing education, throughout the United States—to secure the cooperation of individuals, Associations, and Legislatures, in measures calculated to improve education, and to give to such measures a more systematic direction, and a more powerful impulse."

It was formed by a Convention, which assembled at Philadelphia in 1849, and again met there and adopted a Constitution in 1850, and this year—according to its migratory character—has held its session in this charming city on the South westerly shore of Lake Erie.

A large number of strong men—intellectually so—has been with us—men from New England, from the Middle States, from the West—Presidents of Colleges, Professors, Superintendents of public Schools, Preceptors of Academies, Clergymen, teachers of Schools, of all grades from the normal to the primary, public, and private; School committee-men, authors, and various other friends of the good cause.

All these have met, have exchanged the paternal greeting, engaged in many and instructive debate, related their professional experiences, stated the condition of education in their various regions, and, while they imparted of their individual light to others, have imbibed new views of duty, and been directed to improved methods of performing it.

Important questions have been referred to able men to consider and report upon, for the benefit of all, at a future meeting.

New friendships have been formed, and old ones hallowed and strengthened.

The circle of our acquaintance has been enlarged, and the future rendered more hopeful by the words of encouragement and wisdom, which have fallen from the good and the wise.

Rev. Bishop Potter of Pennsylvania has been the presiding officer, and fortunate the association that can boast such a boon. Without disparagement to any man, he has no superior as a presiding officer. His bearing is dignified yet benignant and affable, his figure finely formed, tall and well-proportioned, his voice, clear, deep, and strong; his enunciation distinct, his pronunciation, with few exceptions, remarkably agreeable and accurate; his gestures appropriate, easy, and graceful; and above all, his language pure, elegant, and forcible, with the most logical arrangement of his thoughts, and thoughts that are as "apples of gold in pictures of silver."

The Bishop has the happy faculty of expressing decided dissent, without exciting irritation in the mind of an opponent. Excellent as a model, happy are those who learn of him, and doubly happy they who carry out into life the influence which such an example is calculated to produce.

His opening address contained a rapid sketch of the almost fairy like growth of this wonderful region of country, and his valedictory, the most cheering words of counsel and encouragement, for those whose purpose as well those as whose mission it is, to aid in carrying up the young to the statue of fall, finished, and thoroughly accomplished M. N.

In my next, I shall endeavor to give you some account of this remarkable city.

Warren Ohio Aug. 23. 1851.

My ride hither from Cleveland disappointed me. The first 33 miles to Ravenna, by the Pittsburgh railroad was pleasant, and soon accomplished; but instead of taking the canal boat at R., as I had hoped to the passenger boats had suspended their operations for a time, because as it is said, on account of the numerous locks in the first four or five miles, they cannot "make time," and the old-fashioned stage coaches have been substituted. Now, under some circumstances,—such as temperate weather, good company, and little or no dust,—I enjoy travelling in this way—that is, for a moderate distance; the change is agreeable, and associations of "Auld Lang Syne," are brought to mind by it with a thrilling joy. But the case is altogether different when you are the central man of nine,—that is, the middle one on the central seat—having a wall of full-grown, full-fed men, fatted on bacon and corn-bred, surrounding you! Just imagine the case. First, the weather at 80 deg. Fahrenheit—Yourself squeezed up in the midst of these living fires, whose every touch threatens to draw a blister or dissolve you in a flood of perspiration, when there comes over you a cloud of dust, giving a miller's seeming to your garments, and almost suffocating you by its intrusion into your mouth and nostrils!

You alight from the coach, when its stops for a relay, or to water the horses, but you can procure no fruit, no draught of cold tea, coffee, or milk, to relieve you, and dare not venture upon the lime impregnated water, but are compelled to resume your seat, and fight the battle o'er again—your throat meantime enjoying the sensation of a hen's, when afflicted with the pip!

This being no fancy's sketch, but a picture from life, you can easily comprehend my disappointment. In addition to all this, I may say that portions of the road were made by placing logs of wood across it, giving it—what is called the "corduroy" finish. This, I doubt not, by the motion communicated to the carriage, sufficiently agitated the gastric juice in the stomachs of the passengers, to promote the process of digestion in the most despicable; but, having no need of any such concomitant myself, I could very well have spared the operation.

I should not choose, as a general thing, to travel by a canal; but it makes an agreeable variety in a long ride, and when one has been whirled along for forty-two consecutive hours, at an average rate of twenty miles each, it is quite refreshing to be introduced to the quiet and gentle motion of a canal boat. Its rests the faculties—gives scope for tranquil thought—enables one to extend his limbs, and to examine and enjoy the scenery in all directions. It is the couch of the easy-chair of home, at the close of a long day of toil.

But here I am. The ride is over, and I am somewhat rested.

I am writing at an inn—hotel, perhaps I should say—"the best in the place," as the coachman assured me; and I think 'mine host' is trying to make me comfortable. But he has the funniest way of showing his good intentions you can well imagine. The table is crowded with Ohio notions, and he stands by, with hat on head,—while tending table! You would of course, take him for the king; did not his boy, on entering the room to assist his sire in performing the honors, emulate his daddy's example!

Whether this is intended as an exponent of the principle, "I'm as good as you are" so universal in the West, I know not. There seems to be nothing per in it; it the carriage and tones of voice are respectful; and after all, it may arise from the habit, common in many rural towns in our land, of wearing the hat or cap, as an almost inseparable companion, during the whole of the waking hours.

I shall remain here over the Sabbath, and return to Cleveland on Monday.

Sunday Morning.

P. S. I know now, that mine host is resolved to do his very best for me; for he gave me last night the softest feather bed, and the downiest pillows to be found in all the great "buckeye" State!

Important questions have been referred to able men to consider and report upon, for the benefit of all, at a future meeting.

Treat thy neighbor as thy brother.

### Correspondence.

Worcester, August 20th, 1851.

I am verily here in the "Heart of the Commonwealth," having arrived at about eleven o'clock this forenoon, after a pleasant ride of some two hours from Boston. I did not journey hither "solitary and alone," for in the same long train of ten cars came a half thousand or more human beings, mostly of them masculine gender; delegates to the State Democratic Convention, now in session here. During the two hours of my transit from Boston to Worcester, I had ample time for reflection and observation; the two great mediums for acquiring knowledge. And where, let me ask, is there a better place to see and think (unless you are continually beset with some impertinent fellow, propounding *Seriatim* interrogatory after interrogatory as is sometimes the case) than in journeying by railroad. You pass from town to town on eagles' wings, to be sure, but yet the mind's eye grasps at all the great outlines of perspective. You behold in passing from one city to the other, of which I now am speaking, many things peculiar to our own New England, one universal appearance of comfort and plenty, manifested in the neat and often rich dwellings and highly cultivated grounds of the inhabitants, as you journey past them. Amid every little cluster of houses, stand forth prominent of all, the village church, its glistening spire pointing to where our highest aspirations should be, upward, to Heaven. The school-houses more humble in size, but dear in the affections of our community, is seen planted in every little district. Where piety and education are fostered, there you may look for intelligence and high-toned morality. But where you see combined, a deep reverence for religion and a liberal support of common education, with indomitable industry, you unlock the whole secret of New England's moral and intellectual grandeur. And it tells you why no spot on our habitable globe of the same area of territory, sterile as part of it is, comparatively speaking, enjoys so much happiness, and so little poverty and misery. It is the virtue, intelligence, and industry of the people that make a happy state or nation. This flourishing city of 16,000 inhabitants, forty miles from Boston, first settled in 1684, is situated in a valley and is encompassed by hills of gentle ascent. The principal streets are wide, well laid out and beautifully shaded with trees, and strangers cannot but be delighted with the neatness and beauty of this recent village, on an elevation a little distance east of the village is seen towering up the spacious State Lunatic Hospital, an institution well said to be "honorable to the nature of man." This magnificent edifice is delightfully located and well conducted. The experience of nineteen years past shows, that nearly 60 per cent of the unfortunate insane, that are sent here are restored to health and reason.

The Catholic College stands on an elevation about one hundred rods southwest of the centre of the city; is very prominent as well as unique in appearance.

The City Hall, Antiquarian Hall, and the Horticultural Hall, now building of free-stone, with the various churches, in and about the village, compete in elegance and style only with the public buildings of Boston. Many of the private mansions here are unsurpassed by any others in Massachusetts. The main street of Worcester is as wide as Broadway, N. Y. is adorned with trees on each side, and is paved, has capacious sidewalks, and for activity and business appearance resembles Washington street, Boston.

We are aware Worcester is the centre of a large inland trade, increased and increasing by the great number of railroads that concentrate or pass through here. The Blackstone Canal from Providence R. I. forty-five miles in length terminates here, but its usefulness is eclipsed by railroads.

In my rambles, I stepped into the City Hall where the Democratic State Convention, of over 1100 delegates are now in session. The Hall was crowded to suffocation and the atmosphere hot and oppressive; its too perfect order or stiffness, was out of the question. Hon. Nathaniel P. Banks of Waltham, the popular speaker of the House of Representatives of old Massachusetts, is President of this great Convention, and by the dignity and ability with which he presides is eliciting universal admiration and praise. Mr. Banks apart from any political preference is one of the most promising young men of our State.

Gov. Boutwell and Lieut. Gov. Cushman were nominated by acclamations for re-election at the Fall election. But as there was great difference of opinion in the Convention on other matters, and no little "noise and confusion" at times, I left this honorable body to settle their own business. I may proceed further west on my journey, if so, you shall hear from me.

Yours &c., NEPOSSET.

EXTRACT FROM PICKWICK.—"Vy, Sammy," said the father, "I hain't seen you, for two years and better."

"No more you have, old codger," replied the son, "How's mother-in-law?"

"Vy, I'll tell you what Sammy," said Mr. Weller, senior, with much solemnity in his manner, "there never was a nicer woman as a widder, than that 'ere second wenter, o'mine—a sweet creter she was, Sammy, and all I can say on her now, is, that as she was such an uncommon pleasant widder, it's a great pity she ever changed her position. She dont act as a wife, Sammy."

"Dont she though?" enquired Mr. Weller, junior.

The elder Mr. Weller shook his head, as he replied with a sigh, "I've done it once too often Sammy; I've done it once too often. Take example by your father, my boy, and be very careful of widvers all your life, Sammy;" and having delivered this piece of parental advice with great pathos, Mr. Weller, senior, refilled his pipe, and commenced smoking at a great rate.

"Widders, Sammy," replied Mr. Weller, slightly changing colour; "widders are 'ceptions to ev'ry rule. I have heard how many ordinary women one widder's equal to, in pint o' comin' over you. I think its five-and-twenty, but I dont rightly know vether it aint more."

"I'm going to leave you, Samivel, my boy, and there's no telling ven I shall see you again."

Your mother-in-law may ha' been too much for me, a thousand things may have happened by the time you next hear any news o' the celebrated Mr. Weller. So I've only this here one little bit of advice to give you. If ever you gets up'ards o' fifty, and feels disposed to go a marryin' any body—no matter who—jest you shut yourself up in your own room, if you got one, and poison yourself off hand. Hangin's weelger, so don't have nothin' to say to that. Poison yourself, Samivel, my boy, poison yourself, and you'll be glad of it afterwards."

Published at the special request of a subscriber.

### Pebbles from many Shores.

Pride increases our enemies but putteth our friends to flight.

Two thousand heans may be raised in one season from a single seed.

CURIOSITY.—Looking over other people's affairs, and overlooking their own.

"The squalid, imparts its fragrance even to the axe that hews it!"

What is conscience?

Something that guilty men feel every time it thunders.

They have found a human skeleton in France, thirteen feet in height. It is supposed to be an antediluvian relic.

Grant Thornburn says: "By the-by, ladies, when you wish to read a true, simple, and unsophisticated love story, just read over the twenty-fourth chapter of Genesis."

A FACT.—In a thousand pounds of law there is not an ounce of love.

In the reign of Queen Mary of England, a proclamation was issued ordering "that no person should wear shoes above six inches across the toes."

"A patriot is easily made," said Walpole. "It is but refusing an unreasonable demand, and up starts a patriot."

It is easier to hold a ram by the horns than a lion by the tail.

He who dreads giving light to the people, is like a man who builds a house without windows, for fear of lightning.

Calmness is the most abundant origin of all that is keen and deep in the movements of the mind; it is the essence of judgment, the author of penetration, the substitute of invention.

Parley had acquired, by habit, such a control over his mind and thoughts that, it is said, he could pursue the most difficult studies in the midst of a noisy and bacchanalian assembly of his fellow students.

THE ENTRANCE TO SIN.—Most sins begin at the eyes; by them, commonly, Satan creeps into the heart: that man can never be in safety that has not covenanted with his eyes.

When men wish to get out of trouble they seek advice from a lawyer—the only man in the world who can make money by sowing dissensions. When they wish for health they apply to a doctor—the only man in the world who can make money by keeping people sick.

CAUCUS.—The word caucus, says the Springfield Post, originated in that city in the following manner: Samuel Adams' father and about twenty other shipbuilders, used to hold a caulkers' meeting regularly before every election, and concert to form their plans as to candidates for office. It is therefore a corruption of the word caulkers.

"Never will the relationship of man and woman exhibit a more than weak likeness of the excellent loveliness, which Heaven meant it to have, until purity of heart and life shall be regarded by society as no less essential in man than it is in woman."

CURIOSITIES, NEW AND OLD.—A bucket of water from the well of life.

A ripple from the fountain of health.

Counterfeit mosquito bill.

Gravel from the road to ruin.

Handle of a blade of grass.

Pieces of a broken promise.

Carpet for political platforms.

GRAMMATICAL QUERIES.—What are the regular parts of speech?—The tongue, palate, and lips.

To what branch of grammar do Exercise duties on intoxicating liquor belong?—Sin-tax.

What is a Love Letter?—An indefinite article.

A Boy informing against his companion?—Accusative case.

The Companion whipped?—Vocative case.

The Master whipping?—An active verb, governing both the accusative and vocative.

A Bachelor?—A personal pronoun without the plural.

THE "CARPET-BAG."—This, the neatest and raciest publication of the times, has reached its nineteenth number. There is always something in its weekly store to suit the taste of every reader. Its grotesque illustrations, its graphic tales and sketches, and its precious bits of wagery, in prose and verse, are enough to immortalize it, wherever it goes, and give it a host of patrons. May it live a thousand years.—Taunton Democrat.

GREAT CELEBRATION IN BOSTON.—People are beginning to make preparations, in nearly all parts of New England and Middle States, and in several of the Southern ones, to visit Boston, at the ensuing celebration of the completion of the railroads, and connecting them with the ocean steamers from that city. Numerous excursion parties are to be made up for this object.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MONDAY'S MAIL.—A Cuban met held in State St., Boston, on Saturday last, the idea that one of a similar character be held in New York at the same time. A speaker appeared.—The Depot at Westbridge, was blown up on Saturday last, difficulty occurred between two Irishmen, the Conductor of the Fitchburg Railroad, resulted in their being set down at the depot. They swore to be revenged, and it was posed they placed the powder under it and it up. They have not since been seen.—Light, after Mr. Bennett's plan has been in action nearly a fortnight on the Light-Ship stationed off Minot's rock. Its cost is simple, and economical, yet very brilliant, powerful, and it is said to serve its purpose admirably well.

TUESDAY.—It is reported that Lopez been taken prisoner by the Spaniards, citizens of Concord N. H., have been injured by a great fire there on the 25th, the damage is thought to be over a \$10. The Eagle Hotel was burned, together with many other buildings on the same side of the river. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary and one Jack Robinson (colored) has been arrested.—A boy leaped out of the second window, of a house in North Square, Boston Monday night, without injury. It is stated he was in a somnambulant state at the time.

WEDNESDAY.—Another gang of counterfeiters have been arrested at Palmira, Mo. large quantity of quarters and half dollars found upon them, very much resembling money.—The Cuban excitement is still great in the southern cities, and many met now on the point of sailing to Cuba.—The ture of Lopez is without doubt.—Another slave has been arrested at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. this case is a hard one.

THURSDAY.—Hon. Luke Woodbury of the Democratic nominee for Governor, and in to Hon. Levi Woodbury, committed suicide by hanging, last Wednesday.—The Ch. Steamers are now to go armed so as to resist insult that may be offered by Spaniards.—A red camp meeting is to be held at the head of the river, New Bedford, on Friday—see the New Bedford Mercury.

FRIDAY.—The Spanish Consul has left Orleans.—Ship Roberts is off quarantine, 300 Irish steerage passengers, from Liverpool, Betsy Overstoke, wife of Abraham Overstoke of Highland Co., Ohio aged seventy-one, gave birth to a child a few weeks since.—Montreal Herald says that Jenny Lind is to there about a month.

### CRUMBS FOR MOMUS.

Foul-mouthed.—Having an appetite for a curse.

A very happy young man says that people against the color are



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

**MONDAY'S MAIL.**—A Cuban meeting was held in State St., Boston, on Saturday last, under the idea that one of a similar character was to be held in New York at the same time. But one speaker appeared.—The Depot at West Cambridge, was blown up on Saturday last. Some difficulty occurred between two Irishmen and the Conductor of the Fitchburg Railroad, which resulted in their being set down at the above depot. They swore to be revenged, and it is supposed they placed the powder under it and blew it up. They have not since been seen.—A new light, after Mr. Bennett's plan has been in operation nearly a fortnight on the Light-Ship which is stationed off Minot's rock. Its construction is simple, and economical, yet very brilliant and powerful, and it is said to serve its purpose admirably well.

**TUESDAY.**—It is reported that Lopez has been taken prisoner by the Spaniards.—The citizens of Concord N. H., have been severely injured by a great fire there on the 25th inst., the damage is thought to be over \$100,000. The Eagle Hotel was burned, together with many other buildings on the same side of the street. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and one Jack Robinson (colored) has been arrested.—A boy leaped out of the second story window, of a house in North Square, Boston, on Monday night, without injury. It is stated that he was in a somnambulant state at the time.

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**THURSDAY.**—Hon. Luke Woodbury of N. H., the Democratic nominee for Governor, and cousin to Hon. Levi Woodbury, committed suicide, by hanging, last Wednesday.—The Charges Steamers are now to go armed so as to resist any insult that may be offered by Spaniards.—A colored camp meeting is to be held at the head of the river, New Bedford, on Friday—so says the New Bedford Mercury.

**FRIDAY.**—The Spanish Consul has left New Orleans.—Ship Roberts is off quarantine, with 200 Irish steerage passengers, from Liverpool.—Betsy Overstock, wife of Abraham Overstock, of Highland Co., Ohio aged seventy-one years, gave birth to a child a few weeks since.—The Montreal Herald says that Jenny Lind is to sing there in about a month.

## CRUMBS FOR MOMUS.

**Paul-moulted.**—Having an appetite for a chicken.

A very happy young man says that prejudices against the color are very natural, and yet the prettiest girl he ever knew was Olive Brown.

Punch says that it is a doubtful point whether a blind man can be made liable for his bills at sight.

When some one said to Horne Tooke, "The law is open to every one," he replied, "So is the London Tavern."

One of our exchange papers, in announcing the opening of a new cemetery, says: "Mr. had the pleasure of being the first individual buried there."

When does the House of Commons present a most ludicrous spectacle?—When its eyes (eyes) are on one side, and its nose (nose) on the other.

Aa apothecary originally carried his medicines about in jars—he was a pot carrier; and from whence came the word A-pot-he-carries.

W. G. S. Esq., of Cambridge, was asked the true definition of Transcendentalism and replied "was" "moonshine peeping through a fog."

A LEGAL DISTINCTION.—Lawyer B. proceeded to "mix a fact" by asking:

"You live in the same house with Mrs. —, do you?"

Witness.—"Indeed, I do not, sir—I only live in the cellar of it, just, and that's all!"

Said a farmer to his son, "John, don't give cousin Simon's horses too many oats; you know they have hay."

"Yeth, thur," said John, moving towards the barn.

"And bark ye, John, don't give him too much hay; you know they have oats."

Smith announces a new song, with the modest request, "O, give me back yesterday!" A companion to the above, "O, could you spare to-morrow, love?" is in preparation; to be soon afterwards followed by the sequel lyric of "You haven't got such a thing as next week about you, have you?"

"Don't put too much confidence in a lover's vows and sighs," says Mrs. Partington to her niece; let him tell you that you have lips like strawberries and cream, and cheeks like a tarnation, and eyes like an asterisk, but such things often, come from a tender head than a tender heart.

Lawyer.—"May it please your honor," addressing the Judge, "this action will not lay."

Judge.—"You mean it will not lie, bene lay."

Lawyer, sometime afterwards—"When will your honor be in session again?"

Judge.—"I shall set next week."

Lawyer, with a peculiar cork-screw twist in his quill—"Your honor, bene set."

**STONE DRESSING MACHINE.** In the moving machinery department, among other objects of interest from the United States, is a machine exhibited by Mr. Charles M. Roy, called a stone dressing machine. A machine for dressing stone by power has long been regarded as a great desideratum, and has been the object of many expensive

though unsuccessful experiments. One great difficulty has been found in making the cutting tools of a quality to stand the action of the stone, unless at such a cost as to render their use unprofitable. This difficulty is overcome by the invention before us, which consists in the employment of chilled cast-iron burrs, or rolling cutters. Iron, as is now known, may, by a peculiar process of chilling in casting, be converted to a diamond hardness, that perfectly fits it for reducing, with great facility and economy, the surface of stone. The burrs made in this way retain a sufficient degree of sharpness for a long time, and it can be maintained at a small cost, being wholly formed and finished in casting. In dressing circular forms, the stones are made to revolve when the burrs, which are mounted in sliding rests, are brought into action.—For straight surfaces, however, the stones are laid on a transverse bed, and the cutters, mounted upon a revolving cylinder, are so placed above them. The burrs or cutters are so arranged as to turn freely on their axis when brought in contact with the stone, and as they roll over it they crush it away in the form of scales and dust. By varying the slide and arrangements of the burrs, ornamental surfaces may be produced.—*London Chronicle.*

**BREVITY.** The Independent says that one of the most estimable and successful ministers in western New York is distinguished among other good qualities, for the brevity of his public services, whether prayer, sermon, or address; and being complimented on one occasion for his habit, he answered—"I suppose I have done some wicked things in my life, and I know I have done many foolish things, but I never did a long thing."

**TORNADO.** On Thursday 20th inst. at about half-past five o'clock, a whirlwind was seen approaching the village of West Medford across the fields from West Cambridge. The first house in West Medford that felt its fury was a house being built by Mr. Charles Rollins, of this city, for Mr. Bates. This house was nearly finished, and was to cost \$6000. It was instantly demolished and nothing left standing above the ground. A man was at work in the attic of this house. He was carried to the ground on the attic floor and received no serious injury. The circling air just grazed the house of Mr. T. P. Smith, tearing up trees within a few feet of the house and destroying the carriage house. There was at the time twenty people in the house.

The whirlwind then crossed the railroad and reached the house occupied by Mr. Sanford, the depot master. Mr. S. seeing its approach closed up the depot and ran towards his house. His son, a young man of 19, was at the barn, he also ran to the house. Mr. S. felt the rush of wind, broken as its force was by his house. He felt that he was injured in several places by the flying timbers. In a moment he found his wife hanging on him, and heard a cry of agony from his son. He found that his house was unroofed and almost a wreck; that it had been carried twenty feet from its foundation, and that his son was caught beneath it, his legs under the house, his body outside; and that his barn was gone.

It next reached the house occupied by Mr. Nye, a carpenter. His wife had lately been confined, and lay sick in her chamber. Instantly the roof was blown off, the chimneys falling about her, and burying her in dust and rubbish. On the other side of the way the outer whirled of air grazed the depot, and the front of Mr. Usher's house, destroying chimneys and windows, and demolishing the small house next east of his. In this house a man and woman were injured; the man by a bad fracture of the arm.

Next was the house of Captain Wyatt. His family were fortunately absent. His house is a complete wreck, windows, chimneys and roof all gone. The carpenter's shop in the rear of his house was carried away, and a chest of tools that was in the shop, said to weigh two hundred pounds, was found at a distance of many rods. The school house in the rear of Captain Wyatt's was entirely blown away, and the floor, with benches attached, lay at some distance turned upside down.

It next came to the house of Mr. Samuel Teel, jr. His chimneys were blown down, a considerable part of his roof blown off, and his windows broken. His house was very much injured inside. No person was seriously injured here. A girl was making bread in the addition, in the rear of his house, and stepped into the main house, and in an instant the addition was borne away. Some of the family were bruised, but not seriously. His barn was blown down, and his horse and cow bruised in the ruins. At Mr. Caldwell's house on the hill, Mrs. Caldwell stepped out of her door and instantly was seized by the wind and borne through the air a distance of more than five hundred feet, over fences and trees, and alighted without serious injury.

The house owned and occupied by Mr. Lane, was very much injured. His chim-

nies and roof were blown away, and his windows broken. A part of the L was blown down, and his sheds and barn blown down. Mr. Lane had just left the barn and stepped into the shed; he was carried a little distance with the shed, but it was blown away from above his head and he escaped with a few bruises.

At the house owned and occupied by Mr. Hufnaster, Mr. H. and his wife and daughter were sitting a moment before the whirlwind in a chamber. Mr. H. started to go to the barn, he had just stepped from the door of the house, when the side of the house fell upon him and crushed him to the ground—his barn was blown down.

The next was a brick house occupied by the Rev. John Pierpont. His chimneys were blown down, and the south side of his roof blown away. His barn was also unroofed.

Next was a house being built by Mr. Charles Rollins of this city, for the Rev. D. G. Haskins. This was entirely destroyed and no part left standing. There were several men at work in the house, but they (all but one) had sufficient warning to run out and lay down in a hollow under a stone wall.

The wind next unroofed the house formerly occupied by Mr. Jonathan Brooks, and blew down five chimneys, doing great damage to the inside of the house, and blew away the out-buildings and barn. A horse was buried under the barn, but was not much injured.

It next destroyed part of the house occupied by a Mr. Perkins, and his barn. His wife was with a child in the part of the house that was blown away. She threw herself on the floor over her child, and although the falling rafters and bricks were all around them, they escaped with nothing more than bruises.

A new barn belonging to Mr. Johnson was next blown, and the course of the whirlwind was through the fields and woods, until it reached the house of Mr. Kidder, on the Medford turnpike. There it tore up a pine tree and whirled it into the air. It came down on the top of Mr. Kidder's house, broke through the roof, the roots projecting through a window in the front of the house, and the tree is left projecting out of the roof.

The writer being on a hill had an opportunity after the whirlwind had passed to observe its course for a distance of several miles. Although its effects were felt through a strip of country three hundred feet in width, the black column as it moved along seemed but a few feet in width. It seemed to extend to the same width up between two clouds and then to take the form of an inverted cone.

The loss at West Medford falls upon people who can ill afford to meet it. Besides the loss of buildings, their furniture, gardens, and fruit trees are destroyed. Mr. Lane is a large loser.

No tree in the course of the whirlwind was strong enough to withstand its fury. Mrs. Rollin's loss cannot be less than from \$6000 to \$8000. James Sanford was very seriously injured, and it is said that amputation was found necessary. Mr. Hufnaster, it was thought this morning, was fatally injured.

The amputation of young Sanford's legs was skillfully performed at the Hospital by Dr. Townsend. George Maxwell, also of West Medford, had his skull fractured and it is feared will not recover. Luke Costello, an Irishman, was badly injured on the shoulder by falling timbers, and when inquired at the Hospital what was the matter with him, exclaimed in a frenzy, "Oh, the world has come to an end! The houses are all shivered, and I'm killed!"

At Spy Pond, we learn, the Ice Houses were completely demolished. During the blow, Mr. Samuel C. Knights, landlord of the Watson House at Cambridgeport, and Col. Royal Douglas, of the same place, were out in a boat on the Pond, and both narrowly escaped being drowned.

**TORNADO IN WORCESTER COUNTY.** The Worcester Transcript says that a furious tornado passed over Quinsigamond village, about two miles from Worcester, yesterday afternoon, tearing up fences, trees, crops, &c. The roof of the new brick school house was torn off, and carried across the street, and much other damage was done.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

**53-WHIG MEETING.** The Whigs of Quincy are requested to meet at the Town room, on Saturday Evening, 30th inst., at 7 1/2 o'clock, to choose Delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Springfield, on Wednesday, the 10th day of September next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

Also, to choose Delegates to attend the County Convention to be held at Dedham, to nominate candidates for Senator.

Per order of Town Comtee. 2c

**52-GEORGE SENNOTT, A. B.,** proposes to open a Private School for both sexes, in Quincy, on the 1st of September next. The course of instruction will embrace all that is usually taught in the Grammar School, the High School, or the Academy.

A Normal Class will be formed for the instruction of Teachers in the theory and practice of Teaching. 25c

**57-A CARD.** C. F. ADAMS, returns his most grateful thanks to his fellow citizens of this city, for their readiness and energy in aiding to suppress the fire which occurred on his premises during the night of Friday, the 22d inst. And also to the fire companies, for the judgment and consideration exercised by them as well, in the use of water as in the care taken not to do any injury around the building which was in danger.

**57-THE REGULAR MONTHLY** Meeting of Niagara Engine Company, No. 1, will take place at their Hall on Monday Evening, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

At a shower will be served up, to which the Fine Members are respectfully invited.

**W. B. LEARNED, Clerk.**

**57-A CARD.** The Members of the Tiger Engine Company, under their thanks to the ladies of South Quincy, for decorating their Hall on Thursday last.

**H. A. RANSOM, Clerk.**

**JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION** done at this office, in the best style, and at prices that cannot fail to suit. Bills of all kinds, Bill-heads, Headers, and cards, done at the shortest notice.

**MARRIAGES.**

In Boston, 21st inst. by Rev. Mr. Dexter, Mr. Ira H. Newcomb, of Quincy, to Miss Mary J. daughter of Mr. Daniel Lockell, of Boston.

In East Weymouth, 15th inst. by Rev. Mr. Emery, Otis Wright, Esq., of Neponset to Miss Jane W. Whitmarsh, of E. W.

**DEATHS.**

At Milton, 25th inst. Mrs. Betsey, wife of John Rand, aged 66.

At Edgartown, 8th inst. Mr. Cornelius Huxford, aged 100 years and 3 mos. He leaves a son aged 76, whom he continued to call his boy to the day of his death.

At Dorchester, 17th inst. Mrs. Hannah Lemist, widow of the late John Lemist, aged 59 years.

At Dorchester, 16th inst. Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Henry B. Ruggles, aged 16 1/2 months.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.** Insure Real Estate and Personal Property against Fire, at its low premium, and on other good and reliable terms. Its premiums have been arranged with care, and are as low as is consistent with the security of the insured; the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

**DIRECTORS.**—Lyander Richards, William S. Morton, Israel W. Munroe, Gideon F. Thayer, Thomas C. Webb, Whiteford Porter, Stephen Bates, Daniel Baxter, William B. Duggan, Luther Moody, Quincy; A. Richardson, Roxbury; Jonathan H. Cobb, Dedham; Albin Turner, Scituate; Alfred Loring, Hingham; James Maguire, Randolph; Apollon Randall, South Braintree; George Thompson, Milton; Orin P. Bacon, Neponset.

**REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION.**

Hon. George T. Bigelow, of Boston, Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., of Quincy, Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Quincy, Hon. Amasa Walker, of North Brookfield, Hon. Thomas Greenleaf, of Quincy, Josiah Brigham, Esq., of Quincy.

Office on Hancock Street, Quincy, near the Stone Temple, and opposite the Court House.

Lyander Richards, President; A. Richardson, General Agent.

**STEPHEN BATES, Sec'y.**

August 20. 35c

**HYMN BOOKS.** Streeter's Hymns, Watts's, and Select Church Psalmody, The Psalmist, Methodist Hymns, and all others in use in the various Churches in Quincy and vicinity, for sale at the very lowest prices at the

**QUINCY BOOKSTORE.** 35-3w

**CHURCH MUSIC BOOKS** will be furnished to Societies, Chorus, Singing-Schools, or to individuals, at the lowest prices, and always on hand all that are in present use, as Boston Academy's Collection, Luther, Chord, Cornamus, Sacra, New Carmina Sacra, Ancient, Lays, Cantica Lunda, Taylor's Sacred Minstrel, Church Melodist, Psalter, &c., &c., at the

**QUINCY BOOKSTORE.** 34-3w

**GILL & Co.,** at the Quincy Bookstore, continues to furnish Letter Paper, of various sizes, Note and Bill Paper, Envelopes, Writing Ink, Steel Pens, and every article of Stationery, in small or large quantities, at the very lowest Cash prices.

Aug. 30. 35-3w

**QUINCY-HALL SCHOOL.** The next quarter will commence on Monday, Sept. 8. Members of the School, and those who intend joining it, are requested to be present, if possible, on that day. Pupils are taken in the Preparatory Department at the age of four years.

Catalogues, containing terms &c., may be had at the bookstores of Messrs W. D. Ticknor & Co. and W. P. Tewksbury, and one of the Principals may be seen at the School House in Chalmers place, on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 5 and 6, from 9 till 2 o'clock.

We take this opportunity to state that Mr. THAYER is not about to terminate his connexion with the School, as has been reported, but will devote himself to it as heretofore.

**THAYER & CUSHING.**

**FOR SALE.** A large quantity of Desks, Chairs, &c., being the former furniture of the School. They may be seen Sept. 5th and 6th, from 9 till 2 o'clock.

Aug. 30-2w

**FLANNELS.** Extra heavy Red Twilled Flannel, Red, Yellow, and Green plain do, 3, 4, and 5-4 White do, for sale by

**I. W. MUNROE.** 35c

**HATS & CAPS—FALL STYLE.** A good assortment, some super quality, for sale at lower prices than the same goods are retailing in Boston, at

**I. W. MUNROE'S.** 35c

**UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS, 9-8** with a very fine, and 4-4 heavy, for sale at 6 cents per yd., at

**I. W. MUNROE'S.** 35-3w

**DE LAINES.** New styles just received and for sale low, by

**I. W. MUNROE.** 35-3w

**PRINTS.** I. W. MUNROE has recently made large additions to his stock of Prices, all of which will be sold at very low prices.

Aug. 30. 35c

**COTTON FLANNELS.** Some very heavy, for sale by

**I. W. MUNROE.** 35c

**BLACK KID GLOVES.** Extra quality, just received and for sale by

**I. W. MUNROE.** 35c

## LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Administrators' Notice.**

**NOTICE** is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of

**LUCIEN CROSBY,** late of Milton, in the County of Norfolk, Stonecut, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

**MARY T. CROSBY, Adm'x.** Aug. 16, 1851.

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**

**NORFOLK ss. PROBATE OFFICE.** August 12th, A. D. 1851.

An instrument purporting to be the last Will of Esther Derby, late of Braintree, in said County, widow, deceased, having been presented for Probate by Maria V. B. Derby, the person therein named, as Executrix.

Ordered, that the said Maria V. B. Derby notify all persons interested therein that they may appear and be heard concerning the same, at a Court of Probate, to be held at Roxbury, in said County, on the third day of August, A. D. 1851, by publishing this order three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, published at Quincy.

33-4w **S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.**

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**

**NORFOLK ss. PROBATE OFFICE.** August 9, A. D. 1851.

Upon the petition of Nauman L. White, of Braintree, in the County of Norfolk, Esquire, praying that he may be appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of Albert Washburn, late of Lynn, in the County of Campbell, in the State of Virginia, Merchant, deceased.

Ordered, that said Nauman L. White notify all persons interested, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same, at a Court of Probate, to be held at Roxbury, in said County, on the third day of August, A. D. 1851, by publishing this order three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, published at Quincy.

33-3w **S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.**

**FOR THE EYES.** Thompson's Williams' Eye-Salve, Sprague's, Spear's, Greenberg, and Whitney's Eye-Waters. Arnold's Rose Compound, for inflamed Eye-lids. For sale by **Mrs. E. HAYDEN.** Aug. 23. 34-4f

**ONE GOOD COUNTER CASE,** for sale at the **QUINCY BOOKSTORE.** Aug. 23. 34-4f

**SILVER PLATING FLUID.** This Liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and warranted, by a single application, to replate any kind of plated articles, when the silver is worn off, and make them look equal to new. For sale by **Mrs. E. HAYDEN,** Washington street, Quincy, July 19, 1851. 4f

**MUSQUITO NETTING,** assorted colors, for sale very low, by **I. W. MUNROE.** Aug. 23. 34-4f

**CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, &c.** Mrs. E. HAYDEN offers for sale, various articles for Summer complaints, among which are:—Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup, Java Balsams, Billings's Summer Cordial, Jayne's Carmine Balsam, Holman's Cholera Elixir, African Specific, (for the above diseases, and for Malaria and Fever and Ague,) Anti-Cholera Drops, &c. Quincy July 12. 3m

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.**—J. F. BURRILL, takes this method to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quincy, and vicinity, that he has taken part of the Store of A. B. Packard, where he intends keeping an assortment of

**Ladies' Misses' & Children's Shoes;**

**GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES,**

of as good Stock, and Work, and at as low prices as can be bought at any other place. N. B. Boots and Shoes made to order, of French stock, in the most FASHIONABLE STYLES, or any other style, and a GOOD FIT WARRANTED. [35-] Repairing done at short notice. 4f

**JUST RECEIVED.** A prime lot of Butter, in boxes from 8 to 20 lbs each. For sale by **Aug. 2-31-4f H. A. RANSOM & Co.**

**WOOD.** 50 cords Pine Wood for sale by **Aug. 2. H. A. RANSOM & Co.** 31-4f

**BEEF.** A prime lot, put up by the subscriber, and will be sold cheap for cash. **Aug. 2-31-4f H. A. RANSOM & Co.**

**WHITE SARKNETT CAMBRIC,** just received and for sale by **I. W. MUNROE.**

**Paper Hangings.** 3 to 400 rolls PAPER HANGINGS of new styles, for sale very cheap by **D. BAXTER & CO.** Quincy, March 8th.

**BURLAPS,** 2 yds wide, suitable for covering for Oxen and Horses. For sale at one shilling, 29c **at I. W. MUNROE'S.**

**WARRANTED PURE CIDER-VIN.** 4 quart, cheap for cash, by **Aug. 2-31-4f H. A. RANSOM & Co.**

**WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!!!** A Cargo of Nova Scotia Wood now landing, and for sale by **NATHL. WHITE, Canal Wharf.** Aug. 2, 1851. 31-4f

**VEGETABLES** constantly on hand, by **Aug. 2-31-4f H. A. RANSOM & Co.**

**BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, TWEEDS AND VESTINGS** for sale at a great discount from former prices. Please call and examine before purchasing at **Quincy May 24. I. W. MUNROE'S**

**Notice.** The Subscribers return their thanks to their friends and the public generally, who have favored them with their custom, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that we intend keeping as good assortment of English, West India goods and Groceries of all kinds.

Also, Beef, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, and Vegetables, which will be sold as low as can be bought elsewhere for cash or credit. Also, Flour by the barrel or bag, as low as can be bought for cash.

N. B. Goods delivered as usual **DANIEL BAXTER & CO.** Quincy, Oct 5th. 4f

**Angola Twilled Flannels.** Warranted not shrink in washing a very desirable article for Summer wear. Just received and for sale by **GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St.**

## Old Colony Railroad.

**Depot corner of South and Kneeland Sts. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.** Commencing July 14, 1851.

**Passenger Trains Daily, except Sundays.** Boston 6: Plymouth, 7 1/2 AM.; 2 1/2 PM. Plymouth for Boston, 6 1/2 AM.; 2 1/2 PM.



## Poetry.

Boston.

O. W. HOLMES.

An angel, floating o'er the waste of snow  
That clad our western desert, long ago,  
(The same fair spirit, who, unseen by day,  
Shone as a star along the Mayflower's way.)  
Sent, the first herald of the Heavenly plan,  
To choose on earth a resting place for man—  
Tired to soar upwards, when his glance revealed  
A calm, bright bay, enclosed in rocky bounds,  
And at its entrance stood three sister mounds.\*

The Angel spoke: "This threshold hill shall be  
The home of Arts, the nurse of Liberty!  
One stately summit from its shaft shall pour  
Its deep-red blood, along the darkened shore;  
Emblem of thoughts, that, kindling far and wide,  
In danger's night shall be a nation's guide.  
One swelling crest the citadel shall crown,  
Its slanted bastions black with battle's frown,  
And bid the sons that tread its swelling heights  
Bare their strong arms for man and all his rights!  
One silent steep along the northern wave  
Shall hold the patriarch's and the hero's grave;  
When fades the torch, when o'er the peaceful scene  
The embattled fortress smiles in living green,  
The cross of Faith, the anchor staff of Hope,  
Shall stand eternal on its grassy slope;  
There through all time shall faithful Memory tell:  
"Here Virtue toiled, and Patriot Valor fell;  
Thy free, proud fathers slumber at this side,  
Live as they live, or perish as they died!"

\* Fort, Beacon, and Copp's Hill.

## Imaginary Evils.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Let tomorrow take care of tomorrow  
Leave things of the future to fate;  
What's the use to anticipate sorrow,  
Life's troubles come never too late!  
If to hope over much be an error,  
Tis one that the wise have preferred;  
And how often have hearts been in terror  
Of evils—which never occurred!

Have faith—and thy faith shall sustain thee,  
Permit not suspicion and care,  
With invisible bonds to enchain thee,  
But bear what God gives thee to bear.  
By his spirit supported and gladdened,  
Be not by forebodings deterred;  
But think how oft hearts have been saddened,  
By fear of what never occurred.

## Disappointment.

"'Twas ever thus, from childhood's hour  
I've seen an fondlest thing decay;  
There always comes a soaking shower  
Just as I wish to go away;  
I never laid a plan to go  
From the town fresh air to gain,  
But when the weather came to know  
About it, it was sure to rain."

**ARTIFICIAL LEATHER.**—The Portsmouth N. H. Journal, gives an account of a new method of manufacturing leather, which is used in some of the Eastern towns. The Journal says:—"A steam engine of six or eight horse power is erected for grinding up the chips and shavings of leather, which are cut off by the shoe and boot makers, and which have heretofore been burnt or thrown away. These are ground to a powder, resembling coarse snuff, and this powder is then mixed with certain gums and other substances, so thoroughly that the whole mass becomes a kind of melted leather. In a short time this dries a little, and is rolled out to the desired thickness—perhaps one-twenty-fourth of an inch. It is now quite solid, and is said to be entirely water proof. On putting the question whether it was strong, the manufacturer cut several strips a foot long, and half an inch wide, which our informant endeavored in vain to break.

This new-fashioned leather will make good middle soles for shoes, and perhaps inner soles; and would be very durable round the shafts of a carriage, or in any place where mere chafing is all the wear desired. It is supposed it would wear well as bands for some kinds of machinery, and will doubtless be used for many other purposes. A patent has been secured, and the article will soon be in the market and in use."

**DISCOVERIES OF THE LAST HALF CENTURY.**—There has been no period since the commencement of the world, in which so many important discoveries, tending to benefit mankind were made, as in the last half century. Some of the most wonderful results of human intellect have been witnessed in the last fifty years. Some of the grandest conceptions of genius have been perfected. It is remarkable how the mind of the world has run into scientific investigation, and what achievements it has effected in that short period. Before the year 1800 there was not a single steamboat in existence, and the application of steam to machinery was unknown. Fulton launched the first thousand steamboats traversing the waters of America, and the time saved in travel is equal to seventy per cent.—The rivers of every country in the

world, nearly, are traversed by steamboats. In 1800 there was not a single railroad in the world. In the United States alone there are now 8,707 miles of railroad, costing \$286,000,000 to build, and about 22,000 miles of railroad in England and America. The locomotive will now travel in as many hours, a distance which in 1800 required as many days to accomplish.—In 1800, it took two weeks to convey intelligence between New Orleans and Philadelphia, and now it can be accomplished in minutes through the electric telegraph, which only had its beginning in 1843. Voltaism was discovered in 1821. Electrotyping was discovered only a few years ago. Hoe's printing press, capable of printing 10,000 copies an hour, is a very recent invention, but of a most important character. Gas light was unknown in 1800; now every city and town of any pretense is lighted with it, and we have the announcement of a still greater discovery, by which light, heat, and motive power may be all produced from water, with hardly any cost. Daguerre communicated to the world his beautiful invention in 1839. Gun cotton and chloroform are discoveries of but a few years old. Astronomy has added a number of new planets to the solar system. Agricultural chemistry has enlarged the domain of knowledge in that important branch of scientific research—and mechanics have increased the facilities for production, and the means of accomplishing an amount of labor which far transcends the ability of unaided mental effort to accomplish. The triumphs achieved in this last branch of discovery and inventions are enough to mark the last half century, as that which has most contributed to augment personal comforts, enlarge the enjoyments, and add to the blessings of man. What will the next half century accomplish? We may look for still greater discoveries, for the intellect of man is awake, exploring every mine of knowledge, and searching for useful information in every department of art and industry.

**INNOCENCE, MEMORY, AND HOPE.**  
Once, as a child sat, on a summer's evening, under a shady tree, he fell asleep, and he dreamed that three bright and beautiful angels stood over him. And while he wondered at the sight, one of them spoke to another and said, "I have brought this garment of pure white and this white lily that will never fade, to bestow upon him that is spotless and good." And the boy saw that on the angel's forehead was its name. It was "Innocence." Then the other angel spoke in reply: "Look in this glass which I hold in my hand, and you will see the picture of this sleeping child's life, today. See how he has been disobedient and thoughtless, and passionate, and forgotten God and his prayers. I, too, would have given him this casket of precious jewels, but I cannot bestow them on such an one." Then the boy read the angel's name on her forehead—it was "Memory." Then spoke the third angel; "I, too, would have given him this golden crown, if he had been true and good." And her name the child read—it was "Hope." Then the sleeper trembled when he remembered how he had spent a wicked and thoughtless day. And the angels bent their bright eyes upon him, and Hope said, "We will meet again in a year from this night." Then they suddenly vanished and then the sleeping boy awoke.

Very sadly he thought of his dream. But he resolved to live from that time a better life. And every night he went and sat on the same green bank, and called up all he had done during the day, and repented when he remembered he had done wrong. Winter came, and he could not go to the shady bank. But as soon as the ground was bare, and the violet blossomed he would go again at evening and sit under the tree. And so the year came round again, he fell asleep there for a summer's night.—And in his dream the three angels came again and smiled on him. "Now," said Memory "I can give him the box of jewels—the precious gems of virtue and the recollection of good deeds, of kind and pure words, happy thoughts, better than all the wealth in the world." "And I," said Innocence, "will give him now the lily that never fades—the spirit of the cheerful gladness, the white robe of purity, such as the angels wear." "And I," said Hope, "have brought for him the golden crown." Then the sleeping child thought that he beheld himself lying there, with the golden crown on his head, and the lily in his hand, and he was clad in the white robe of Innocence, and the jewels of Memory, and in the sky above him he heard the sound of music, and looking up, he saw many bright ones with harps in their hands. The stars arose in the sky, and the moon shed its light on the child's face, and still he slept on. And they found him in the morning, a sweet smile on his lips, as though he were in a pleasant dream.—But his eyes never opened on this world again. His spirit was not there. That had gone up with the angels.—Rev. H. Whittington

A jealous person is always in hot water.

MRS. E. KIDDER'S  
WORLD RENOWNED  
Cholera, Dysentery, and Diarrhea  
**CORDIAL.**

THIS Cordial has long been known as the great Remedy for the CHOLERA common CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHEA.  
So sure is it to cure, that scarce a case need be lost if rightly treated with this medicine. It gives immediate relief from PAIN AND CRAMP IN THE BOWELS, allays all irritation, stops the Painful Discharges, and restores the bowels to a perfectly healthy state. When taken at the commencement of the disease, it will cure it in a very few hours, however severe the attack may be.  
It will save the life of a patient when in the LAST STAGES OF THE DISEASE, and when no other medicine will have the least beneficial effect. It has annually cured more extreme cases of CHOLERA-MORBUS, CHOLERA, and every form of DIARRHEA, either recent or protracted, than all the other medicines put together, which have been placed before the public for these purposes.  
Many thousands are now living, who were cured while in infancy, after being reduced to mere skeletons with Diarrhea, caused by TEething. In such cases, no greater blessings can be conferred upon the child, than to administer to it this soothing and nourishing CORDIAL, as it will GIVE IMMEDIATE RELIEF, and exert almost a magical influence in restoring the child. The effect of this medicine is the same in every country and in every climate, and thousands have been cured by it both on the SEA and on the LAND.  
In cases of sudden attacks of either Cholera-Morbos, Dysentery, or Diarrhea, the effect of this Cordial is immediate, and not unfrequently a SINGLE DOSE WILL EFFECT A CURE; and they need not lose an hour from their daily avocations. It immediately checks vomiting from any cause whatever, and is the GREAT REMEDY FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

SOLD BY  
**Mrs. E. KIDDER & Co.,**  
At the General Depot for the most Popular Medicines,  
100 Court Street, Boston;  
And by the Druggists & Medicine Dealers throughout the land. Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Agent,  
Quincy, Mass.,  
July 19-30

**Salt Pork and Beef.**  
A FIRST RATE article of PORK and BEEF, by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for CASH.  
J. & H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, March 16th.

**Israel W. Munroe.**  
OFFERS for sale at the old stand of JOSEPH BRIGHAM & CO. a good assortment of ENGLISH and WEST INDIA GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASS and HARD WARE, SHOES, HATS and CAPS, PAPER HANGINGS, and almost every article kept in a variety store, at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

**Surgeon Dentist.**  
DR. S. STOCKING, having returned from abroad with improved health, would be pleased to see any of his former friends and patients who may need his professional services; and all other persons who prefer to intrust the care of their teeth to one, who has been long and favorably known in the community, whose work stands the test of years, and whose terms are within the reach of all. Dr. S. being familiar with all the valuable improvements of the day, both in surgical and mechanical dentistry, the public may rely on him for prompt return, such work as will prove to be on equivalent for the money expended, and probably a thousand fold more. All operations warranted, Office No. 5 1-2 Tremont Row Boston.  
Boston May 6th 6m

**Gloves.**  
LISLE THREAD. Silk and Kid Gloves for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St Quincy May 3d.

**Notice.**  
THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their patronage—and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

**Assortment of**  
**W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES:**  
OF ALL KINDS—AS—  
BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES, AND FLOUR.  
of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.  
N. B. And delivered as usual.  
GEORGE H. LOCKE  
Quincy, Feb. 15 1851.

**Carpeting.**  
5-4, and 6-4, RAW and PAINTED 4-4, CARPETING, for sale by DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, March 22d.

**Bats and Caps.**  
FOR sale at very low prices by I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy March 8th.

**Mattresses.**  
PALM LEAF and HUSBAND MATTRESSES just received and at sale as low as can be bought the City, and delivered at any part of this Town free of expense.  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, March 8th.

**Pies, Puddings, Custards, &c.**  
MRS. E. HAYDEN has on hand, a variety of Pies, Puddings, Custards, &c. Essence of Rose, Cinnamon, Lemon, etc. Also—Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory Thyme, &c.  
Quincy, Nov. 16.

**Periodical Agency.**  
GILL & Co. are Agents for all the Quarterly Monthly and Weekly Magazines, receiving subscriptions therefor and furnishing the Numbers free from any expense for Postage or transportation. All who wish to subscribe for any Magazine can be promptly supplied with all the numbers for the time for which they pay. For Terms please apply at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE, where numbers can be examined or single numbers purchased at the lowest prices.  
Quincy, Dec. 22.

SALOON OF FASHION.  
NEW ARRANGEMENT FOR  
1851

GEORGE SAVIL & CO. Washington St., Quincy.  
WOULD most respectfully inform their Friends and the Public that they have secured the services of  
MR. JOHN GILLESPIE,  
a gentleman every way qualified to the take charge of their

**CLOTH. G. DEPARTMENT,**  
and are now prepared to give all who may favor us with their patronage any kind of Garment required, which for EASY STYLE and Fashion guaranteed to suit the Most FASTIDIOUS.  
We have received a large Selection of Cloth Cases and Vestings of the Richest Style and best qualities which will be made into Garments on the most reasonable terms, and satisfaction given in all cases.

Also. Constantly on hand a large assortment of Genteel READY MADE CLOTHING  
For Sale at the Lowest prices.  
GEORGE SAVIL & Co., Washington St. Quincy a few rods East of the Stone Meeting House.  
Quincy March 15th.

**Babbitt's Cytherean Cream of SOAP.** Expressly for the use of Ladies. BABBITT'S FANCY SHAMPINE SOAP CREAM for Gentlemen, HONEY SOAP, MUSK SOAP, Low's genuine old brown Windsor and a great variety of other soap for sale by  
Quincy March 1st MRS. E. HAYDEN.

**Mrs. E. Hayden.**  
GRATEFUL for the patronage she has received for more than twenty years, offers to her friends and the public an ENLARGED STOCK of the best Family Medicines. Selected and Prepared with care. Also—Various articles for the use of the sick, among which are, SPONT DRINKING CUPS; Leech Glasses; Nursing Tubes, of Porcelain, Ivory and silver, with and without Bottles; India Rubber Breast Pumps; glass Pipes and Shells; Pratt's Patent Nursing Shields; India Rubber and Box-Wood do; Bed Pans; Metal and Glass Syringes; Crain's, Ingall's and Chapin's Supporters; Horse Hair Mittens; English Patent Lint and Surgeon's Tow; Spread Plasters, on kid, cloth and paper; Jew David's Plaster, in Boxes; Disinfecting Paper and Tissue Dressing; European Leeches, &c. &c.  
**Physicians' Prescriptions,** Put up with ACCURACY and DISPATCH. She has also on hand and is constantly receiving the New and Popular Medicines of the day.  
Washington St., rear of Stone Temple. Quincy, Oct. 20.

**At Private Sale.**  
HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all situated on good convenient sites, within the Centre District, and about one third of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple. These Lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and (as the shop keepers say) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.  
Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also—A large quantity of good Up land Loom and Sods for sale cheap.  
S. R. EDWARDS, C. H. EDWARDS.  
Quincy May 3d.

**House Lots For Sale.**  
A PART of the Land belonging to the residence of the late DR. THOMAS PHIPPS of Quincy, has been surveyed and set off for building Lots. They are pleasantly situated in the South part of the town near the Rail Road Depot and the public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises or of Lewis Curtis.  
Quincy May 24th.

**Salt Pork.**  
A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork, packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered ready put of the town free of expense.  
D. BAXTER & Co.  
Quincy March 9th.

**White Goods.**  
STRIPED Figured Plain and Plain White Cambricks, Book Muslins &c. A good assortment received and for sale by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 2d.

**Parasols & Parasolets.**  
JUST received an assortment of the different Sizes, Styles and Patterns, by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 2d.

**Bread, Flour etc.**  
THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public, that they have commenced baking at their new Bakery, opposite the Orthodox Meeting House, and will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of all kinds of BREAD Hard, Soft and Soda CRACKERS together with CAKE of various kinds.  
Also—250 lbs Extra Bakers Flour, warranted a superior article for family use, together with a variety of Family and Communion Brands, which will be sold cheap as can be bought at any other place.  
J. & H. H. FAXON  
Quincy, May 10th.

**Shirts.**—Shirts  
L. W. MUNROE, has just received a prime assortment of FINE SHIRTS, of the latest style, which will be sold at very low prices.  
Quincy, Jan. 25, 1851.

**Laces.**  
JUST received an assortment of White and Black Laces, Figured and Plain, various qualities and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy May 2d.

FRESH ARRIVAL  
AND NOW OPENING  
NEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CHEAP FOR CASH AT THE  
Town Hall Clothing  
Store, Quincy.

**RUSSELL & CO.,**  
WOULD Respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND CLOTHING; and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell BETTER ARTICLES FOR LESS MONEY, than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.  
N. B.—Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN, ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the Richest Vest Patterns, and a HOST OF PANTALOONS!  
**BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,** Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.  
**HATS, CAPS &c.**

P. S.—RUSSELL & Co., having adopted the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode of doing business, deeming it most desirable for public and private interest, having REDUCED THE PRICE of every article in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing arrangement.  
—NO DEVIATION FROM CASH WILL BE MADE.—  
Quincy March 23d.

EXTENSIVE  
NEW  
Spring Goods.  
CHANDLER & CO.,  
6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.

HAVE received, and are now offering, at the lowest market prices, both at whole sale and retail, large and well selected Stock of ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, India and American DRY GOODS.  
Comprising a great variety of new and beautiful articles adapted to the season, and making altogether one of the most complete and desirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in New England—consisting of:—  
Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors, Rich Plain POULT DE SOIES;  
Plain Black SILKS, various widths and qualities;  
Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS; French and Canton FOULARD SILKS;  
Paris BARAGIS and TISSUES;  
French ORGANZES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small design;  
Paris PAINTED POPLINS, very rich;  
BARGE DE LAINES, a complete assortment of SEELINE DE LAINES;  
French and English BOMBAZINES;  
French and English CRAPES;  
CANTON CRAW SHAWLS, Embroidered and plain;  
Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRICK HANDKERCHIEFS, embroidered and plain;  
WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain Muslin;  
Linen SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all widths;  
TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and Napkins;  
Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Covers;  
Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment;  
HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
PARASOLS and PARASOLETTES;  
SILK MANTILLAS, beautiful styles.  
In connection with our Stock of RICH goods, we shall at all times keep a variety of common and medium priced goods, such as Domestic Cottons of every desirable style of English and American Prints; Furniture Cloth; zees; English, Scotch and American Mouseline de Laines, &c.; all of which will be offered at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading articles which we are now prepared to offer, we would respectfully invite our friends, and purchasers of Dry Goods. Generally, to all examination of our extensive and beautiful stock, assuring them of our intention to keep a large assortment of the best styles of goods to be found, and to sell them at the lowest prices. The

**"ONE PRICE"**  
SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby offering equal advantages to all purchasers. We have adopted, and intended to pursue a liberal policy in conducting our business, and we are determined to use every effort to render our establishment every way worthy of extensive patronage, and by employing polite and attentive Salesmen, and adhering to a regular and systematic course in our business, we hope to make our Store one which may be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.  
Boston, April 12th.

**Kingsbury & Emerson,**  
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,  
WEYMOUTH, MASS.  
F. A. Kingsbury, C. H. Emerson.  
One at office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every Tuesday.  
SOUTH BRAINTREE, Mass. if  
March 22d.

**e Laines for 12 1-2 cts.**  
JUST opened one Case Mousline de Laines, very handsome styles which will be sold for 12 1-2 per yard by  
GEO. SAVIL & CO. Washington St. Quincy March 30th.

**Crockery and Glass Ware.**  
GOOD assortment for sale at the very lowest prices, please examine prices and quality before purchasing.  
I. W. MUNROE  
Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

**Linen Cambric Hand's**  
LADIES in want of Handkerchiefs are invited to examine.  
I. W. MUNROE.  
Quincy, Feb. 14th, 1851.

F. A. JONES & CO.  
1 & 2 Tremont Row,  
BOSTON,  
ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT  
TO PURCHASERS  
One of the Largest and Best Assortment  
OF  
DRY GOODS

EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY:  
comprising all the Newest and Most Fashionable STYLES For 1851 TOGETHER WITH MANY "Auction Bargains,"  
Which can be sold at about one half the COST OF IMPORTATION!  
It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long schedule of our assortment, but will merely say, that in addition to our large stock of SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us to offer a choice variety of all kinds

**MOURNING**  
AND  
**HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS,**  
Together with RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES &c. In fact, we mean to make our Establishment a place of general resort, when a lady can select any article of dress, from a rich Silk of expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of female apparel and

**ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES.**  
We have within a few days, doubled the dimensions of our store and stock, and we presume our increased facilities will enable us to offer

**"INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS,"** which cannot be found elsewhere. At any rate we pledge ourselves to continue the system of

**"Large Sales and Small Profits,"** which has made our House so well known to the closest buyers throughout

**NEW ENGLAND.**  
AS THE  
**PLACE FOR BARGAINS**  
BY GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION to the

## Retail Trade,

We are able to know the wants of Customers, and to supply them;—and, on examination, the candid judgment will be convinced that the most

**ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE**  
TO SELECT  
**Silk Shawls,**  
AND  
**DRESS GOODS,**  
IS AT

1 and 2 TREMONT ROW,  
**F. A. JONES & CO.**  
Nearly opposite head of Hanover Street.

**BOSTON,**  
May 24, 6m.

**New England P. Union-DIVISION—No. 180.**  
AT THE STORE recently occupied by Mr. Frederick Hardwick on Franklin street, may be found a good assortment of GROCERIES, CROCKERY & GLASS WARE. Together with a supply of BOOT MAKERS FINDINGS

—ALSO—  
BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, LARD, MACKEREL, PICKLES, POTATOES, &c.  
All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and will be sold, at a small advance from cost, for cash.  
The public are invited to call, and examine our goods, and become acquainted with our mode of trade.

N. B.—The spacious Hall over the store will be let on favorable terms.  
Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

DEVOTE  
VOLUME XV.

Printed for the Proprietors by  
**CHARLES E. CLARK,**  
Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock St.

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No subscription stopped until all arrears are paid.  
No subscription discontinued unless by order.  
The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is distributed to their own immediate and regular business, the business of an advertiser is not considered as that of the individual member.  
All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, are of the time of the advertiser's own business; all other notices inserted in a special manner, all sales of real estate, town and all legal advertisements must be paid the usual rates.  
Letters must in all cases be post paid.

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JOSEPH BARBOCK, Quincy Railroad Station.  
GEORGE H. LOCKE, Stone Quarry.  
ORIN P. BACON, Dorchester.  
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth.  
JOSEPH P. CLEVELAND, Weymouth.  
SAMUEL A. TUNNEY, South Scituate.  
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem.  
FREMANT HUNT, New York City.

MISCELLANEOUS.  
THE INDIAN FIGHTERS OF WIL  
ERN NEW YORK.

FROM HARPER'S NEW-YORK AND ERIE R  
ROAD GUIDE-BOOK.

Bill Quick, the father of Tom Quick was one of the most noted of these Indian fighters. The Indians in the old Bill's father, and the son avenged upon them to the extent of hundred lives, that being his sire's mated value in red-skins. Bill hastened to put his vow into execution, and amateur dog-slayer in the month of August ever went to work with more than did Bill with his knife and rifle. Those trusty weapons every day of him his daily head. He did not cut off their scalps; those would have been but common-place certificates of performances. He brought away the entire heads, and having dissected labelled them, carefully put them on shelves in his hut. The collection of heads thus 'wisely kept for practice. His vigilance was as extraordinary in eluding his foes, as in capturing them. In vain they tried to enter the pale face who they knew thus rapidly thinning out their tribe. At last the mortality became so great and his safety seemed so secure, they, believing him to use supernatural agencies, avoided him and his haunts altogether. This did not please collector of Indian heads, for, his turns beginning to come in more slowly he feared that too many years would be necessary to accomplish his vow. Skulls now increased slowly, though steadily, and an acute chronologist have guessed the increasing lapse of time between the red 'flesh-tints' of last deposite and the mellow hues of ivory gloss of its predecessor. Too, too, was doing his work upon Bill. The eye of the bold hunter of men growing less keen in detecting the skins, his step not so active in dodging them, and his hand shook while 'coiling' them with his rifle. Age, however, could not quench his determination fulfil his vow. However languidly awake in the morning, one glance at shelves of his grinning phrenology cabinet would make him bounce out bed, seize his rifle, and take to the woods.

In this pious work the hunter grew old. His son Tom, long since a grown, had often wished 'to follow the field his warlike lord,'—but his 'denied.' Bill would allow no partnership, and resolved to finish the big game as he commenced it, single-handed. At last the ninety-nine Indian skulls deposited with the others, and Bill pined at the thought of soon wiping the 'to be continued,' he had chalked on the last of his collection, preparatory for his last sortie, quite willing, it proved successful, for his own bones be laid on the shelf! It might have been the agitation caused by the thought of a speedy fulfillment of a vow, that made old Bill suddenly ill, then he knew his time had come.

Calling his son Tom to his bedside he told him he was dying, and that had a legacy to leave him. 'That of Injun skulls, Tom! There's nine nine on 'em, and I swore to make a hundred, but the Lord won't let a Tom, but wants you to finish the job I charge you to do it, Tom, or your father's ghost, and your murdered grandfather's too, will come and haunt you. With this exhortation, the old hunter with his eyes fixed on his trophies, gave up the ghost.

Now whether old Bill had driven off Indians, or made them to cautious Tom was unskilled, does not appear, but the son did not prove equal to the task.

\* It is common in New York city, at this season, to find a bounty on the heads of dogs, found large without a collar.



**ARRIVAL**  
NOW OPENING  
FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,  
ON CASH AT THE  
all Clothing  
Quincy.

**L & CO.**  
he Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they  
present expensive assortment of CLOTHS AND  
to the purchasing for CASH, to inspect their  
confidence we can sell BETTER ARTICLES  
anywhere in this vicinity.  
Variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN,  
CAN GOODS. Some of the RICHEST WEST PAT-  
TERNS.  
VERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,  
Hosiery.  
**CAPS & C.**  
The CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode  
possible for public and private interest, having  
in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing ar-  
M CASH WILL BE MADE.

**F. A JONES & CO.**  
1 & 2 Tremont Row,  
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# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6th, 1851.

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**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**THE INDIAN FIGHTERS OF WEST-  
ERN NEW YORK.**  
FROM HARPER'S NEW-YORK AND ERIE RAIL-  
ROAD GUIDE-BOOK.

Bill Quick, the father of Tom Quick,  
was one of the most noted of these hun-  
ters and fighters. The Indians mur-  
dered Bill's father, and the son swore  
revenge upon them to the extent of one  
hundred lives, that being his sire's es-  
timated value in red-skins. Bill hastened  
to put his vow into execution, and no  
amateur dog-slayer in the month of Aug-  
ust ever went to work with more zeal  
than did Bill with his knife and rifle.—  
Those trusty weapons every day gave  
him his daily bread. He did not carry  
off their scalps; those would have been  
but common-place certificates of his  
performances. He brought away their  
entire heads, and, having dissected and  
labelled them, carefully put them away  
on shelves in his hut. The collection  
of heads thus 'wisely kept for show,'  
rapidly increased with his skill and  
practice. His vigilance was as extra-  
ordinary in eluding his foes, as in de-  
capitating them. In vain they tried to  
entrap the pale face who they knew was  
thus rapidly thinning out their tribe.—  
At last the mortality became so great,  
and his safety seemed so secure, that  
they, believing him to use supernatural  
agencies, avoided him and his haunts  
altogether. This did not please the  
collector of Indian heads, for, his re-  
turns beginning to come in more slow,  
he feared that too many years would be  
necessary to accomplish his vow. His  
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The eye of the bold hunter of men was  
growing less keen in detecting the red-  
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them, and his hand shook while 'cover-  
ing' them with his rifle. Age, however,  
could not quench his determination to  
fulfil his vow. However languidly he  
awoke in the morning, one glance at the  
shelves of his grinning phenological  
cabinet would make him bounce out of  
bed, seize his rifle, and take to the  
woods.

In this pious work the hunter grew  
old. His son Tom, long since a man  
grown, had often wished "to follow to  
the field his warlike lord,"—but his 'sire  
denied.' Bill would allow no partner-  
ship, and resolved to finish the bloody  
game as he commenced it, single-handed.  
At last the ninety-ninth Indian skull was  
deposited with the others, and Bill pleased  
at the thought of soon wiping out the  
'to be continued,' he had chalked up on  
the last of his collection, prepared for  
his last sortie, quite willing, if it  
proved successful, for his own bones to  
be laid on the shelf! It might have  
been the agitation caused by this  
thought of a speedy fulfillment of his  
vow, that made old Bill suddenly ill, and  
then he knew his time had come.

Calling his son Tom to his bed-side,  
he told him he was dying, and that he  
had a legacy to leave him. "That row  
of Ajuna skulls, Tom! There's ninety-  
nine on 'em, and I swore to make 'em  
a hundred, but the Lord won't let me,  
Tom, but wants you to finish the job!  
I charge you to do it, Tom, or your  
father's ghost, and your murdered grand-  
father's too, will come and haunt you!"  
With this exhortation, the old hunter,  
with his eyes fixed on his trophies, gave  
up the ghost.

Now whether old Bill had driven off the  
Indians, or made them to cautious, or  
Tom was unskilful, does not appear;  
but the son did not prove equal to the  
task solemnly imposed upon him. In  
vain did Tom scour the woods, and try  
his best to catch the 'last of the Mohi-  
cans.' Years rolled past, and the niche  
on the shelves still remains vacant.—  
The effect of his failures was disaster-  
ous upon Tom. He lost all confidence  
in his abilities, and sank into fatalism.  
'It was just his luck!' With a son's  
pride he would survey his hereditary  
skulls, and sigh for the glory of adding  
to them the last skull, at that time so  
provokingly safe upon its proprietor's  
shoulders!

From these interviews between 'the  
quick and the dead,' he would retire,  
downcast and despairing, and finally  
sought relief for his troubled conscience,  
in the 'last infirmity of noble minds'—  
the bottle! 'How could he get the  
hundredth head, when there were no In-  
juns to grow 'em?' And then Tom drank  
a bumper to the rest of the soul of his  
grandfire, who he thought ought to be  
content with the not very 'vulgar frac-  
tion' of ninety-nine Indian lives.

Amid these potations however, would  
appear the figure of his father wrapped  
in bear-skin—'his habit as he lived'—  
who, pointing to the incomplete row  
of heads—would shake his fist at Tom;  
and then the skulls would grin, and  
skeleton thumbs would appear at their  
sunny skeleton noses, and skeleton fin-  
gers would wag their rattling joints at  
him; and then his fathers' ghost would  
chant forth old hundred, and Tom would  
rush out, staggering with his rifle, to  
return empty-handed as usual.

In this way Tom has lived to be an  
old man, his energies wasted and his  
health impaired, by the heavy thought  
of the non-execution of his father's dy-  
ing request. Like Hamlet, he is the  
victim of a false position—unequal  
though inclined to accomplish the mis-  
sion imposed upon him. With the 'sweet  
prince,' he might rail against the 'cursed  
spite' of being born to reduce the  
dislocated joints of his sire's soul, and  
paraphrase his inventive thus:  
"I aguns are out of date! Oh! cursed blunder,  
That I was born to make these skulls a bunder."

**EXTRACTS FROM JOHN ADAMS'S  
DIARY.**

1755. November 18. We had a  
very severe shock of an earthquake.—  
It continued nearly four minutes. I  
then was at my father's in Braintree,  
and awoke out of my sleep in the midst  
of it. The house seemed to rock and  
reel and crack, as if it would fall in  
ruins about us. Chimneys were shattered  
by it within one mile of my father's  
house.

Friday. Read Gilbert. Went in the  
evening to Colonel Quincy's; heard a  
trial before him as a justice, between  
Jos. Field and Luke Lambert. The  
case was this. Lambert's horse broke  
into Field's inclosure and lay there  
some time, damage feasant. When  
Lambert found that his horse was there,  
he entered the enclosure; and, although  
Field calls to him and forbids it, waved  
his hat, and screamed at the horse, and  
drove him away, without tendering  
Field his damages. This was a res-  
cous of the horse out of Field's hands.

27—30. Friday, Saturday, Sunday,  
Monday. All spent in absolute idlen-  
ess, or, which is worse, gallanting the  
girls.

31. Tuesday. Sat down and recol-  
lected myself, and read a little in Van  
Muyden, a little in Naval Trade and  
Commerce.

November 2, 1753 Thursday. Rode as  
far as Smeeth Brook, breakfasted, made  
my fire, and am now set down to Van  
Muyden in earnest;—his Latin is easy,  
his definitions are pretty clear, and his  
divisions of the subject are judicious.

December 3 or 4. Tuesday. Bob  
Paine is conceited, and pretends to  
more knowledge and genius than he  
has. I have heard him say that he  
took more pleasure in solving a prob-  
lem in algebra than in a frolic. He  
told me the other day that he was as  
curious after a minute and particular  
knowledge of mathematics and philoso-  
phy as I could be about the laws of an-  
tiquity. By his boldness in company  
he makes himself a great many enemies;  
his aim in company is to be admired,  
not to be beloved. Last superior court  
at Worcester, he dined in company  
with Mr. Gridley, Mr. Trowbridge, and  
several others at Mr. Putnam's; and  
although a modest, attentive behavior  
would have best become him in such a  
company, yet he tried to engross the  
whole conversation to himself. He did  
the same in the evening, when all the  
judges of the superior court, with Mr.  
Winthrop, Sewall, &c., were present;  
and he did the same last Thanksgiving  
day at Colonel Quincy's, when Mr.  
Cranch, &c., were present. This im-  
pudence may set the million agape  
at him, but will make all persons of  
sense despise him or hate him. That  
evening, at Putnam's, he called me a  
numskull and a blunderbuss before all  
the superior judges. I was not present

indeed, but such expressions were in-  
decident, and tended to give the judges a  
low opinion of me, as if I was despised  
by my acquaintances. He is an impu-  
dent, ill bred, conceited fellow; yet he  
has wit, sense, and learning, and a great  
deal of humor; and has virtue, and pi-  
ety, except his fretful, peevish, childish  
complaints against the disposition of  
things. This character is drawn with  
resentment of his ungenerous treatment  
of me and allowance must therefore be  
made; but these are unexaggerated  
facts.

Lambert sets up for a wit and a hu-  
morist. He is like a little knurly, ill-  
natured horse, that kicks at every horse  
of his own size, and sheers off from  
every one that is larger. I should mind  
what I say before him, for he is always  
watching for wry words to make it into  
a droll story to laugh at. Such fellows  
are hated by all mankind; yet they rise  
and make a figure, and people dread  
them. But though men of bitter wit  
are hated and feared, yet they are re-  
spected by the world. Quere—Was  
there ever a wit who had much humani-  
ty and compassion, much tenderness of  
nature? Mr. Congreve was tender,  
extremely tender of giving offence to  
any man. Dr. Arbuthnot was a great  
wit and humorist, yet he was tender and  
prudent. Mr. Cranch has wit, and is  
tender and gentle.

The other night I happened to be at  
the Doctor's with Ben Veasey; he be-  
gan to prate upon the presumption of  
philosophy in erecting iron rods to draw  
the lightning from the clouds. His  
brains were in a ferment, and he railed  
and foamed against those points and the  
presumption that erected them, in lan-  
guage taken partly from Scripture and  
partly from the disputes of tavern phi-  
losophy, in as wild, mad a manner as  
King Lear raves against his daughter's  
disobedience and ingratitude, and  
against the meanness of the storm join-  
ing with his daughters against him, in  
Shakespeare's Lear. He talked of  
presuming upon God, as Peter attempt-  
ed to walk upon the water; attempt-  
ing to control the artillery of heaven—  
an execution that mortal man can't stay  
—the elements of heaven; fire, heat,  
rain wind, &c.

Monday. I this evening delivered to  
Mr. Field a declaration in trespass for  
a rescue. I was obliged to finish it  
without sufficient examination. If it  
should escape an abatement, it is quite  
undigested and unclear-like. I am  
ashamed of it, and concerned for it.—  
If my first writ should be abated, if I  
should throw a large bill of costs on my  
first client, my character and business  
will suffer greatly; it will be said, I do  
not understand my business. No one  
will trust his interest in my hands. I  
never saw a writ on that law of the  
province. I was perplexed, and am very  
anxious about it.

26. Tuesday. Being the evening  
after Christmas, the Doctor and I spent  
the evening with Mr. Cleverly and Ma-  
jor Miller. Mr. Cleverly was cheerful,  
alert, sociable, and complaisant; so  
much good sense and knowledge, so  
much good humor and contentment, and  
so much poverty, are not to be found  
in any other house, I believe, in this  
province. I am amazed, that a man of  
his ingenuity and sprightliness can be  
so shiftless. But what avails a noisy  
fame, a plentiful fortune, and great fig-  
ure and consideration in this world?  
Neither Pratt nor Gridley, Mayhew or  
Elliot, Stockbridge nor Hersey, ap-  
pears more easy and happy, with all  
their wealth and reputation, than he  
with neither.

Friday. Let me see if Bob Paine  
don't pick up this story to laugh at.—  
Lambert will laugh no doubt, and will  
tell the story to every man he sees, and  
will squib me about it whenever he sees  
me. He is impudent and unfair enough  
to turn this on every occasion to my  
disadvantage. Impudence, drollery,  
villainy, in Lambert; indiscretion, in-  
consideration, irresolution, and ill luck  
in me; and ill luck on the side of Field;  
—all unite in this case to injure me.  
Field's wrath waxed hot this morning,  
when he found himself defeated a second  
time. He wished the affair in hell,  
called Lambert a devil, and said, "that  
is always the way in this town; when  
any strange devil comes into town, he  
has all the privileges of the town."

1759. January 3. Wednesday.—  
Drank tea at Colonel Quincy's. Spent  
the evening there and the next morning.  
In the afternoon rode to Germantown.  
H. Q. or O. "Suppose you were in  
your study, engaged in the investigation  
of some point of law or philosophy,  
and your wife should interrupt you ac-  
cidentally, and break the thread of your  
thoughts so that you could never recov-  
er it?"

Ego. "No man but a crooked  
Richard would blame his wife for such an  
accidental interruption; and no wo-

man but a Xanthippe would insist upon  
her husband's company after he has  
given her his reasons for desiring to be  
alone."

O. "Should you like to spend your  
evenings at home in reading and con-  
versing with your wife, rather than  
spend them abroad in taverns or with  
other company?"

Ego. "Should prefer the company  
of an agreeable wife to any other com-  
pany, for the most part, not always; I  
should not like to be imprisoned at  
home."

O. "Suppose you had been abroad,  
and came home fatigued and perplexed  
with business, or came out of your study  
wearied and perplexed with study, and  
your wife should meet you with an un-  
pleasant or inattentive face, how should  
you feel?"

— "I would flee my country, or she  
should."

O. "How shall a pair avoid falling  
into a passion or out of humor upon  
some occasions, and treating each other  
unkindly?"

Ego. "By resolving against it; every  
person knows that all are liable to  
mistakes and errors, and if a husband  
finds his wife in one, he should use  
reasoning and convince her of it, in-  
stead of being angry; and so, on the  
contrary. But if it happens that both  
get out of humor and an angry dispute  
ensues, yet both will be sorry when  
their anger subsides, and mutually for-  
give and ask forgiveness, and love each  
other the better for it for the future."

O. thinks more than most of her sex;  
she is always thinking or reading; she  
sits and looks steadily one way, very  
often several minutes together, in deep  
thought. E—looks pert, sprightly,  
gay, but thinks and reads much less  
than O.

**A CHAPTER ON READING.**

There are three kinds of reading.—  
First, that which is designed for the  
discipline of the mind, like the works of  
Stewart, Locke, and Edwards. Second,  
that which is designed for information,  
as politics, history, travels, and the  
works on the arts and sciences. Third,  
those intended for amusement only, such  
as stories, novels and the like. The  
young man does not need amusement  
from reading. He can pick up flowers  
enough as he passes along, without  
planting a garden on purpose to raise  
them. The first object you need to ac-  
complish, is to discipline the mind.—  
The second is to store it—or, as hun-  
ters say, first put the rifle in trim and  
then load it carefully. On these two  
points should the eye be fixed in all your  
reading. In the selection of books, re-  
member that you want but few at first.  
Don't try to see how much or how fast  
you can read, but how slowly, and how  
thoroughly you can make it your own.  
The distinguished Grimke says he was  
six months in reading a single volume  
of the size of Stewart's on the Mind,  
when he began to read to real advan-  
tage. The books which you need are  
those which have stood the test of time  
—such as have been the means of dis-  
ciplining multitudes of minds that have  
gone before you. The young man who  
has mastered Stewart, Butler's Anal-  
ogy, and Edwards on the Will, has done  
a great work. He may safely turn to  
history and begin to drink at inexhaus-  
tible fountain. Poetry—such as suc-  
cessive generations have pronounced to  
be poetry—will refine the taste, quicken  
the imagination, and purify the feelings.  
But that world of light reading, in the  
shape of periodicals without morals,  
and novels without sense, I pray you to  
shun. You can hardly abuse the mind  
more than to make it feed upon such  
trash. It would shortly starve the most  
vigorous intellect, benumb the finest  
sensibilities of the heart, and create a  
morbid appetite for fiction the most im-  
possible, adventures the most marvel-  
ous, and unnatural deeds the most  
foolhardy, and scenes the most revolting  
to a noble heart. To attempt to point  
out the books which you may not read,  
by name, would be like the physician  
who, at the request of the indulgent pa-  
rents, attempted to describe what the  
convalescent patient might not eat.—  
The list was formidable in length, and  
the physician thought it very complete.  
Unfortunately it did not contain roasted  
goose, and so that was procured, eaten,  
and the patient ruined. Better lay it  
down as a principle that you will not  
read, at least for years to come, any-  
thing that can waste your time without  
adding to the discipline of the mind, or  
to your stock of information. I believe  
a single volume read in the manner of  
Grimke, even if it takes six months to  
read it, would be more valuable than  
six volumes read every week, in the  
manner, that books are too often hur-  
ried over. You might try to live upon  
the floating islands which fill the dish  
and sit so gracefully upon the top of  
the lady's whip, but if you are expec-  
ted to strengthen the body, or prepare

the taste for ordinary food, you would  
be much disappointed. The food on  
which the swan feeds, and which makes  
her so beautiful, so strong and so long-  
lived, grows deep at the bottom of the  
clear running river, and she works  
hard to wrench it up from its moorings  
among the stones in the hard bottom.  
— Todd.

From the Cincinnati Columbian.  
**THE DEVIL OF HASTE.**

Of all the devils and devilkins, who,  
whether black or blue, torment poor  
mortals, we know none worse in many  
respects than the devil of HASTE. And  
among us westerners he has a great  
swing and sway. He has entered in  
and possessed us, and we are but bond  
slaves to do the bidding of our master.  
As the Methodist minister expressed it,  
"we are born in a hurry, live in a hur-  
ry, and expect to die in a hurry." To  
cap the climax, Nat Willis has got up  
as the latest title, a book called HUR-  
RYGRAPHS. That is too bad. Do let  
us have one quiet nook in Literature  
where all is cool and calm and com-  
fortable—where there is no clink of the  
dollar, no scream of the engine, no  
hurrah of politics, no din and smoke of  
the battle.

The devil of Haste drives men too  
fast, and drives them too far. He rides  
them in a steeple chase, like Mr. Briggs  
in Punch. He has exploded the idea  
that life is a journey, a voyage, a pil-  
grimage, as used to be thought in the  
good old days of Johnson and Addi-  
son. What men ask for now when they  
ride is not bit, and bridle, and saddle,  
but spurs. That is the most important  
of the equestrian's dress. Our Gospel  
is one word, "What thou doest, do  
quickly." "Go ahead," is the watch-  
word, without always taking the other  
half of the maxim, and first being  
"sure," as David said, "of being right."  
We are urged too far as well as too  
fast. We overdo our good things. If  
we are righteous, we are, as the wise  
man said, "righteous overmuch." If  
we are conservatives, we stickle for our  
grandfather's buckles and breeches,  
and our grandmother's high-heeled  
shoes and pillions. And if we are re-  
formers, we want to make the man in  
the moon shave that shaggy beard of  
his, and put on a clean shaven, like other  
Christian people. Men have sharp  
faces, as if the end and aim of that  
member were to cut the air. They have  
an eager look, as if they were af-  
fected somebody. They step quick, as if  
they were going to take the cars or  
boat, and thought they were too late.

A great deal is said about annihilat-  
ing time and space. But those two  
respectable individuals cannot so very  
easily be made way with, and if they  
could, it would not be desirable to do it.  
The fact is, we should be very misera-  
ble if we had our own way, and could  
clap on a Fortunatus wishing cap, and  
whisk ourselves across the Atlantic in  
jiffy. Our old bones were not made for  
such tantrums. It will do for elves and  
fairies, and such like, but never for poor  
us, flesh and blood. "Slow and sure," is  
our better way yet. Many of these  
people who are so anxious to annihilate  
time and space, end with annihilating  
themselves. They get dragged off in a  
balloon, blown up in a steamer, or  
crushed in a ditch between two cars,  
that attempt the awkward and ridiculous  
feat of going in opposite directions on  
the same track at the same moment.  
Besides, when you get your space anni-  
hilated, you don't get infinity, and when  
you get your time annihilated, you don't  
get eternity. You get more time to  
loat and smoke and drink in. You get  
more room to play the fool in, and that  
is the upshot of the whole matter. Noah  
had no ambition to destroy time; he  
took the flood coolly, and was not im-  
patient when it rained steadily for forty  
days; and Moses had no such head-  
long haste in crossing the wilderness, as  
our modern pilgrims, for he was forty  
years about it.

We call this HASTE a devil, and devil  
with a capital he is: no good angel he.  
See what he does, and how wickedly  
and mischievously he plays pranks.—  
Our betters and elders used to say,  
"Haste makes waste." So it does.—  
Devil Haste is, under another disguise,  
Devil Waste. He hurries us in our  
business so fast that we have no time  
to say our prayers, or read our Bibles.  
He makes us eat too fast, and eat too  
much, and drink too much, and not half  
chew, nor half taste our food and drink.  
He brings out young ladies very young,  
and they flutter through a few seasons of  
admiration and fashion, and die of con-  
sumption, before their grandmothers be-  
gan to live. He beguiles young men to  
buy their time before they are twenty-  
one, and go to California, or some other  
grave-yard to lay their bones before they  
have half lived out their days.—  
When Haste turns architect, he builds  
houses that tumble down on the heads  
of the joiners when they are finishing  
them. When he acts the ship carpen-

ter, he launches fine vessels that go  
swift—to the bottom. Haste, the en-  
gineer, is terrible. He hurls boilers,  
smashes cars, and out-Herods Herod  
in killing innocents, and out-Burkes  
Burke in chopping them up, and mangle  
them to pieces. He ought long  
ago to have been indicted, tried, and  
convicted as a wholesale murderer, and  
capital punishment would be a very  
lenient fate for such an essential and  
arant villain.

When we were children, they told us  
very often, we must "mind our stops."  
It is well for men to mind their "stops,"  
and we may say that if they would  
count one at every comma, and two at  
a semicolon, and three at a colon, they  
would not so often as they do now come  
to a full period. But our men of forty  
are gray and bald. Ninety-seven of a  
hundred of our merchants fail in some  
crisis of their lives; not twenty out of  
a hundred ever acquire more than a  
bare competency. Eat slower, masticate  
your food twice as long, think be-  
fore you act, speak when you know  
what you are going to say, and then  
you will have some chance of being a  
decent human being, and not of fidget-  
ing and fluttering through life like a  
hunted hare, with the dogs at your  
heels.

One would suppose that the rig and  
rate men are going on here, that they  
thought that Providence would have  
a hard time to get on without them.—  
They hurry up history, and get more  
great, wise, good, and astonishing  
things done in one year, than would  
make a whole decade of the common  
era. Their generals are all Alexand-  
ers, and their statesmen Solons. This  
speech was the most remarkable  
specimen of eloquence the world ever  
heard; and that last painting the finest  
picture the world has ever seen. We  
have a great many "remarkable"  
men. "You know James Smith?"—  
"What, not know him? He is a very  
remarkable man."

Come, let us be sober people. We  
cannot fly, if we try, and therefore let  
us be content to walk, till our wings  
are grown. We shall get ahead quite  
fast and quite far enough, by putting  
one foot before the other. Life is not  
a race-course, where the booted and  
the spurred, tilting at headlong speed,  
are the winners: It is a lone walk,  
a slow, up-hill climbing, and the snail is  
quite as sure to win in the end as the  
fleet hare. Silver is better than quick  
silver, and light is better than lightning.  
Well done is twice done, half done is  
undone. Eternity is a long while.

There is a great cry in these days of  
"progress," "improvement," "re-  
form." Heaven bless the words, every  
one! But all haste is not progress,  
nor all that is new true, any more than  
all is new that is true. As censurers  
of public manners, as observers of nat-  
ional evils, as well-wishers to our readers,  
we say exorcise the devil of Haste.—  
Study to be slow in a good many things.  
Shave slow, or you will cut you; eat  
slow, or you will choke you; drink  
slow, or you will have the dyspepsia,  
walk slow, or you will get a sun-stroke  
one of these blazing days; bargain  
slow, or you will get bit; promise  
slow, or you will rue it; be slow to  
speak, till you are certain you are not  
going to make a fool of yourself.

Nature has very slow ways, judging  
by our standards, but they are perhaps  
full as good as any we could plan.—  
She grows her beans and peaches slow.  
She rolls round her years slow, a minute  
at a time. She opens her orient  
gates slow, and shuts the occident slow.  
She bowls up the white silver moon,  
slow through the deep blue midnight.  
Slowly and surely, gently and truly she  
wins her way,—and teaches men to be  
patient and wait, rather than break the  
golden egg before it is hatched.

A. A. L.

[From the Boston Transcript.]  
**THE PALACE OF GLASS.**

No. X.

LONDON, May 30th, 1851. At the conclu-  
sion of numbered visits, the inquiry has  
been raised in my mind thus, viz. which  
of what of all that is here, is of the most value  
and importance to us? The model house  
is certainly one thing. Health and comfort  
are the elements of national as well as in-  
dividual happiness; and whatever conduces  
to both, cannot be otherwise than impor-  
tant to every civilized community. It is  
small, but nevertheless calculated for four  
families. It embraces all the modern con-  
veniences, favors health by perfect ventila-  
tions and surpasses in economy any other  
pattern hitherto devised. A perfect struc-  
ture, realizing all the suggestions of the So-  
ciety instituted in London for improving  
the condition of the laboring classes, was  
built directly opposite the Crystal Palace,  
where every one goes for instruction in ru-  
ral architecture, who is either solicitous to



better the dwellings of tenants or economically improve his own. It is made entirely of hollow bricks—which are triangular of the ordinary length, and readily manufactured. Every floor is laid of these, on an arch of the same. Neither laths, mop boards or casings are required,—and consequently one of the excellencies is this—it is fire proof. Water pipes are freely introduced; the sinks are iron, the roof may be of glass tiles on iron rods—rafters, are flat and plastered with cement. Even the bedsteads are metallic. A conflagration could not occur.

This is a kind of house to be reared in all the narrow lanes, on narrow streets, in the old parts of Boston, and in the neighborhood of manufacturing establishments at South and East Boston. No insurance would even be necessary, and in respect to comfort, warmth in winter, a free circulation of air in summer,—complete exemption from the incursions of vermin, and the small expense to landlord or tenant, satisfies me this is one of the first, most deserving and desirable inventions of the day. Without the faculty of describing its parts or dimensions, which are of little consequence, all the facts in regard to materials, method of putting them together, &c., are indelibly fixed in my memory. Had I both capital and land, a block of such houses should be raised the present season, foreseeing how very quickly they would be taken up, in preference to those of any other kind of construction, on account of being fire proof and at a low rent.

With respect to the next deserving improvement of equal consideration of all people under the sun, I shall leave it for others to proclaim, not daring to praise a pin, to the discomfiture of the owner of an iron bar. One gives it as his solemn opinion that a crooked tooth in a new patent rake, is destined to change, for example, the whole domain of agriculture,—not that crooked teeth have not been known before,—but because they were never twisted due east or west, till that direction was developed by years of study and toil, by the proprietor of the new Donegal rake.

Some meritorious improvements in light-houses have been brought to the notice of the committee to which I have the honor to belong, and which will hereafter, it is hoped, engage the special attention of the appropriate department at Washington.—Allusion is here made particularly to a floating revolving light of tremendous reflecting power, to be run up a mast of a moored vessel. For that unfortunate spot on our coast, Minot's ledge, it offers peculiar and prominent advantages; and before any costly undertaking is commenced, this working model should be thoroughly examined by those who are capable of deciding upon the claims of the various engineers, who may offer their services.

There is room for a long and labored article on the cloth and cotton manufactures of the United States, in which it might be shown that the specimens here are no way inferior to the best productions of this or the continental countries, but with such an array of mercantile and manufacturing talents as there is at this moment in London, from the western hemisphere, it would be presumption to trench upon their appropriate ground.

It must have been sweet music to Mr. Chickering's ears, the unrivalled Boston piano manufacturer, on the day of his arrival, when edging his way into a crowd, which surrounded his own instrument at which a distinguished German master was performing, to hear him unhesitatingly proclaim it to be the very best in the whole Exhibition.

A sensation was raised a day or two since by the exploit of Mr. A. C. Hobbs, from New York. He picked the heretofore supposed unpickable Chubb lock,—which laughed at all English locksmiths and rogues. It is the reliance of bankers, and secures the archives of the government. He opened the chest in just fifteen minutes with some sort of crooked Yankee nail carried in a vest pocket. He offered ten thousand dollars for the privilege of trying to open the lock of the safe in which the great regal diamond, belonging to the Queen, valued at two millions of pounds sterling, is deposited nightly, at the close of the daily exhibition. But no one dares trust him near it with that strange looking hook.

A padlock is hanging up in Piccadilly, with a reward of two hundred guineas to whoever opens it by fair means. Mr. Hobbs proposes to give it a try the first leisure hour—and it is the opinion of those who know something of his extraordinary mechanical endowments, that he will quietly ease the lock of the money.

A. M. Herring, from New York, has a plain counting room safe in the exhibition, over which is a sign thus, "This contains two hundred sovereigns. The key is at the office of the U. S. Commissioner—at the service of any one, and the money shall be the reward of the person who opens it. Now these are regarded as queer doings. There the key hangs, and Mr. Herring has posted off to France, confident that his gold is in the only place where it will be perfectly secure.

Most of the time the weather has been provokingly unsettled and wet. The sun sometimes peers out one side of a cloud, like a Turkish woman enveloped in a veil and before there is time for being thankful for small favors, away it goes again into a bank of fog. There is always a reign in England. Between the clouds and Her Majesty there is consequently no chance for an interregnum.

Societies vie with ladies and gentlemen in the highest walks of life in making London as agreeable as possible to strangers. This is expressly the fashionable season. Entertainments of the most brilliant description follow each other with the rapidity of charges from an assaulted fortress. It is scarcely possible to stand up against one uninterrupted volley of hospitalities of this kind, without acknowledging that peace is preferable to war, and that the amenities and courtesies tendered especially to our countrymen, lay us under a marked and lasting obligation.

J. V. C. S.

## FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

MARKET PRICES. Complaints are often made in this city of the high prices of meat, and some think if there was more room allowed for marketers to stand, meat would be plenteous and cheaper. Boston is called the highest meat market in the country, and many wonder why it is so.

Yet we are every day told of our barren soil, and of the expense of cultivating here compared with the fertile lands of the West. Drovers of cattle are brought here from a thousand miles distance, to supply our beef market—our land being comparatively poor, and our beef-eating population comparatively plenty. It costs something to drive cattle a thousand miles, and beef ought to bring more here than in the regions where land is rich and cheap. As droves come through New York to Massachusetts, but not through Massachusetts to New York, it may be well to be supposed that prices may be rather higher in Boston than in New York city.

But the fact is, that beef is not so much higher here as the prices of certain pieces seem to indicate. We understand that the mode of cutting here makes considerable difference; and while small pieces of the very best may bring fourteen cents a pound, large pieces or quarters are not sold much higher than in New York. We think the real difference in the two cities is not very great.

Complaints, on the other hand, are made by the producers of meat, as well as of other market articles, that competition is so great here as to reduce prices too low. The buyer and seller meet together here, not to rest, but to trade. The seller puffs his goods, while the buyer saith—"It is naught—it is naught;" but when he hath gone his way he boasts.

The home trade is pretty free here, and no one can turn purchaser when he thinks the market too low. And farmers who complain of low prices, will do well to compare the present and the past. Forty years ago, and generally through the long war between England and France—say from 1795 to 1815—a term when this country had uncommon advantages in the markets of the world—beef never ranged so high here as it does now.

Farmers were pretty well satisfied to obtain five dollars a hundred for stall fed oxen, in the spring of the year. And four dollars was the highest sum for grass fed oxen through the autumn months. We are well aware that there have been short terms when beef has been as high as ten dollars. And we have known young cattle sold as low as two dollars. This was the case at the time when France and England made a short peace, about the year 1801.

But what are prices now—now, when lands that are fit for farming only are no higher than they were thirty years ago? Good ox beef now brings six dollars in Brighton market—beef not stall fed but fattened on grass; and for three years the best stall fed beef has brought a third more than it used to bring thirty years back—and yet grain and hay have been lower for a number of years than they were then.

The wages paid to farm laborers are higher now by twenty per cent., perhaps—but this fact has very little connexion with the prices of beef, since graziers hire less than any other class of farmers. Meat is sold higher in proportion than any other product of the farm; and though farmers have often reason to complain, they have not much reason to find fault with the prices of meat.—Mass. Ploughman.

GRANITE ROCKS AND GRANITE MEN.—History and Philosophy have long ago shown that there was a secret influence in particular localities, that affected the mental stamp of mankind. Granite regions in particular, have always seemed to be peculiarly adapted to produce great and distinguished men. The Granite State of New Hampshire has sent forth sons born and reared upon her soil who stand pre-eminent

among all men. There was her Mason, now dead, and there is her Webster, now passing the meridian of his strength; men whose massive forms contained the greatest intellects among their fellow men. Nor is the town of Quincy in Massachusetts a less striking proof of this influence, perhaps it is the strongest that can be named.

Her granite rocks are well known, nor are her granite men less renowned. There were the Adamsons, John and John Quincy, both born and reared upon her soil—both have been Presidents of the United States. John Hancock, the President of the first Continental Congress, and the first signer of the Declaration of Independence, was reared among these rocks: Here too, Thomas Hope, the founder of one of the largest banking houses in the world, was born. The Quincys, the Craiches, and our own Freeman Hunt, the projector and editor of the Merchants' Magazine, have all in their boyhood, been bruised among these hard rocks, where they first drew breath. Mr. Hunt is the youngest of them all, and has not yet reached his prime; he is, however, not less widely known throughout the commercial world than the others. With the exception of Mr. Hope, who went to Europe a poor boy, he is the only one of Quincy's famed sons who has found direction in another field than political life. As the projector of the Merchants' Magazine, he has led the way and established among men a literature of commerce of the highest order.

We have been led to these reflections by noticing an article in the Quincy Patriot, expressing the pride and gratification which exists in that place, at Mr. Hunt's unexampled but deserved success. That Journal among other things says, "Many of our readers knew him in his boyhood, and cannot but rejoice that after many vicissitudes of fortune, he is reaping the reward that ever waits upon patient, persevering, well directed talent and industry."—N. Y. Sun.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.  
Saturday, September 6th, 1851.  
"BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE."

Our readers will find in another column an advertisement of the Norfolk Agricultural Society. It will be seen that the 24th of September is the day appointed for the Cattle Show and Fair—the exhibition of the products of labor, skill, ingenuity, and taste of the Artisans, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Horticulturalists, and Agriculturists of Norfolk County.

We hope our Boot and Shoe manufacturers, Stone-cutters, and mechanics of every kind will contribute some specimen of their cunning workmanship to this exhibition. We have no professed horticulturalists—none, who make horticulture the means of their support or their chief occupation, such as can be found in Dorchester and Cambridge and Roxbury—nor do we have any premium farms.

But there is a growing taste for these pursuits. We see on every hand a manifest improvement in the cultivation of our rather poor land; men seem to take delight in seeing flowers and vegetables and trees growing around them. Our farmers, though slow in their movements, are gradually adopting the aids which science and invention have suggested, in the cultivation of their farms. Still we are far behind our neighbors. We have done but comparatively little to add to the beauty of our natural scenery. We are a little too conservative. We are content to beautify and improve the cities of our country. We have dug into the bowels of our hills and out of rocks have hewn monuments of durability and beauty, that rival the marble structures of antiquity.

But this is not enough. This is all in the line of our occupation. We have other duties—duties to ourselves. Who ever is calculated to cheapen, and improve the means of life—whatever is likely to promote the comfort and happiness of social life—it is our duty to adopt. Let us then meet our neighbors in friendly consultation and competition, and give and receive what ever may advance our mutual pleasure and improvement.

Mr. Sennott, we are happy to hear, has procured the hall in the rear of Esquire Morton's office, and has engaged a sufficient number of pupils to warrant him in opening a school. We have read the testimonials which Mr. Sennott brings with him, and feel justified in saying they are highly creditable to his scholarship and ability to teach, and also to his moral character.

The term will commence next week—the precise day we do not know.

The following gentlemen were chosen last Saturday evening to attend the Whig State Convention, Sept. 10th. Lyander Richards, Edwin Savil, George Curtis, Bryant R. Newcomb, Noah A. Cummings, Horatio N. Glover.

A CHOWDER PARTY.—The Officers and Members of the Niagara Engine Company had a Chowder Supper served up at their Engine House, last Monday Evening. A large number of guests were invited. Among them were the Weymouth Brass Band, who played some of their excellent pieces and sang some of their lively and interesting songs. This band has earned the name of being good musicians and of the first class, which they well deserve.

The gentlemanly Foreman of the Niagara, Mr. WASHINGTON M. FRENCH, let no pains be spared, as also did all the members, to make everything pleasant and agreeable.

The Chowder was made by Mr. N. Q. Pope, and it was a most excellent dish, if one is allowed to judge by the way it passed from spoon to mouth. Wm. S. Morton, Esq. and one or two other gentlemen present, made a few complimentary remarks, and then the party retired to their respective homes, much delighted with the evening's entertainment.

The story from Harper's Guide book, on our first page, is given, as illustrative of the habits of the Indian fighters, in the days of the early settlement of western New York. It is striking and well told, and as we think better than most legends of its class. We commend it to the reader's attention—adding, that the scene, along the Erie railroad, which introduces it, asks but little aid from the imagination, to give the story all the semblance of reality.

LITERARY NOTICES.—The Sep. number of Graham's Magazine contains three illustrations, and sixty pages of entertaining reading. There is a dissertation, at the close of the number, on the "Brent Goose," or the "Brant," which must be interesting to sportsmen, and which, we hope, to copy into the Patriot.

## Editorial Correspondence.

Warren, Trumbull Co. O. Aug. 25, 1851.  
The city of Cleveland, of which I promised to give you some account, is situated on the southern shore of Lake Erie, about one third of its length towards the western extremity. It is on table land, at the summit of a bluff, rising from the lake 80 or 100 feet from its surface. [I do not give this as any thing like its exact elevation; it is from no reliable data, but as my individual judgment, from a passing glance of the eye.] It extends over a remarkably level area of some six miles, north and south, east and west. It contains about 19,000 inhabitants, and, with Ohio city, separated from it by the little river Cuyahoga, meaning in the Indian language, crooked stream—which it well illustrates by its meandering course—reaches to about 25,000. I put these together, because, from their proximity and other causes, it is thought they will soon constitute one city.

What first strikes the attention of the traveler from the "Literary Emporium," is the great width of its streets, most of which are from six rods (99 feet) to eight rods (132 feet) in width, with side-walks in proportion. For example: Superior street, the Boston Washington street of Cleveland, has side-walks of twenty feet in width, with a division of, perhaps, twelve feet for horses and teams to stand upon, and constituting a passage for the top water of the street. Then the grand highway of about 68 feet for the public travel, which is covered with transverse layers of white oak plank, four inches thick, dovetailed together at the ends. At present, the surface is even, and the ride over it delightful. It has been in use for about one year, and the citizens are confident of its durability. I hope they will not be disappointed; but the experience of other cities furnishes but doubtful ground of confidence. After many experiments on softer substances, almost all have hitherto proved ineffectual, and stone in some form has been resorted to as the only reliable material for much-travelled thoroughfares in large cities.

The next point of interest lies in the ornamental shade-trees, which line the sides of nearly all the streets in the city. They comprise a variety, but are principally of maple, elm, and locust. This free use of trees speaks well for the taste and refinement of the people, and contributes undoubtedly to the health as well as to the character and comfort of the citizens.

Besides the old streets, which, in general, run at right angles with each other, a distance of three miles, there are many that have been recently laid out, and the lands on them divided into lots for sale. And here it is pleasing to observe that the first thing done after opening a street, is to set out trees, and the public taste—which well accords with my own—at present runs to elms.

It is proper to say, that the streets laid out in the new parts of the city, often radiate diagonally from the others; making, of course, not a few acute and obtuse angles.

There are four public squares, well wooded, in the central part of the city—central to the most populous portion—in one of which stands the Court house; and another one in a remote part is projected.

A new prison embracing the modern improvements, is under construction, and a new Court-house is soon to follow, in its neighborhood.

The public school-houses are fine buildings, spacious and airy, and do great credit to the judgment and liberality of the controllers.

The Medical College is a fine structure, where at present, the students of the Cleveland University are accommodated with recitation and lecture rooms. The University, under the superintendence of President Mahan is pursuing a course of study similar to that of Brown University, for which the public voice has been long and imperiously calling. President M. read an able paper on the subject, before the Educational Association at Cleveland, last week.

College buildings are soon to be erected on "University Heights," a most commanding site

in the vicinity of the settled part of the city—and admirably adapted to the object.

The churches are numerous and of various qualities and styles; but having no means of discrimination, I pass them over, without attempting a description.

The city is generally well built, but constantly improving. There are many private residences of great beauty and good taste.—It seems to be the ambition of every citizen to become the freeholder of a good estate; and he is not content unless he can have a lot of ample dimensions, to furnish means for trees and a garden. There is a lot of thirty acres, two or three miles from the business part of the city, devoted to a "Water Cure" establishment. The house is large and commodious, the grounds—though now mainly in their natural condition—varied into hill and dell, portions bearing their original dense forest, others cleared and devoted to grass, flower gardens, and vegetables—and presenting a highly agreeable diversity. A beautiful pond furnishes the means of canoe navigation on a small scale, and supplies, through the medium of machinery, water for the various uses of the patients and for household purposes. It also furnishes to a fountain in front of the house, with a constant supply for several jets, through tasteful and appropriate figures made for the purpose. The falling showers are quite refreshing to the air and pleasing to the fancy.

The regular physical exercises and rational amusements connected with establishments of this kind, do more probably than all things belonging strictly to the medical treatment, to effect the cure of the patients.

The most striking and important building that fell under my eye during my short stay in Cleveland, was the U. S. Marine Hospital. It is a large and beautiful structure, of fine proportions, built of the yellow sandstone, which abounds in Ohio,—and is very pleasantly situated, overlooking the lake,—wanting nothing to satisfy the eye of the observer, unless it be a lifting up—its foundation seeming now to have a somewhat crushed appearance. There is to be an enclosure of eight acres connected with it. It is not yet finished. Its estimated cost is \$78,000.

But, to my mind, the most interesting object I saw, was the city cemetery. It is laid out in regular plots, having many roads and passages through it, for carriages and pedestrians. The monuments are well wrought and beautifully lettered, but of the severest simplicity. In fact, they are, with few exceptions, marble slabs—a head and a foot stone—bearing the brief story of the departed, whom they commemorate.

The cemetery contains many acres, and is filled with a variety of well-grown trees; namely: maple, aspen (or silver-leaf poplar) and a few cypresses—what varieties constitute, in all, about one half, while the other is composed of the ever-appropriate and beautiful weeping-willow. These overhang the paths, and make a drive through them all that could be desired in a "City of the Dead." I say a drive, but the word is ill-chosen; it is unlawful to ride through the cemetery at any pace but that of a walk.

It is wholly free to the visits of the public—a gate being open and a man always at work on the grounds, who sees that no trespassers are committed.

The lots having all been taken up, a new cemetery, more remote from the populated part of the city, is in contemplation.

The people are thrifty, enterprising, and hospitable. The hotels are good; or I can speak for one—the Weddell House—where I found an agreeable home for six days, and respectful, prompt, and kind attention from all departments of the establishment.

The city is laid out on a magnificent scale, and in addition to its lake navigation, it has numerous railroads, finished or in progress, connecting it with all the important parts of commerce in the country. Nothing that can be foreseen therefore, will prevent its becoming one of the great cities of the country, having few rivals in trade, in wealth, in population, on the continent. It may even now, without exaggeration, be called the gem city of the West.

The smoke from the bituminous coal, in general use in the city, gives an unpleasant odor to the atmosphere, and discolors the rain-water—which is caught from the roofs; but as this is an evil light when compared with the same thing in Liverpool and Pittsburgh, it ought not perhaps to be dwelt upon in this sketch.

The well water is poor, and is a source of physical trouble to persons visiting from abroad. Whether the lake or river water participates in the same lime-stone qualities, is a matter of doubt, but the subject is one well worthy of investigation of scientific men, and especially of those who have embarked their interests, and made their home in this beautiful city.

Keene, N. H., Sep. 1. '51.

Since I last addressed you from this place, I have travelled nearly 2000 miles, and have so much to relate as to cause me to hesitate where to begin. To descend on the rapid growth of Buffalo, that "Queen city of the Lakes,"—to attempt a description of the Erie Steamers of three hundred feet in length,—to sketch a gale of wind on a famous "inland sea," with all the incidents attendant on the sea-sickness of the passengers,—to describe the beauty of Seneca Lake, with the rich hill sides that come sloping down to the eye of the observer, demanding his admiration;—all these topics, with many others, come welling up in the mind, to furnish matter for a letter. I shall, however, pass over them all, for the present, and offer you a few remarks on a subject far more important in its relations.

The great idea, in a national point of view, that takes possession of the tourist, as he leaves the old States and travels westerly towards the new, is the poetic, but nevertheless truthful one, that "Westward the star of empire takes its way."

And although the question "Where is the West?" is constantly asked, and in Ohio is as much talked of as in Massachusetts, still there can surely be no impropriety in applying the term to regions lying on the shores of Lake Erie.

I shall, therefore, suggest a few facts in relation to Ohio,—the new State,—as it was called in the days of my boyhood,—which sufficiently illustrate the line of the poet in regard to this, our "Buckeye" sister.

Fifty years ago, Ohio contained but 40,000 inhabitants; it has now 2,000,000,—that is, it has added annually, through the half century, an average number of its population at that time,—containing as it does at this day, fifty times forty thousand!

Its soil is of the most productive character; furnishing every thing needful for the support of its people, with an abundance for the stranger and the less favored beyond its borders.

It raises, the present year, 40,000,000 bushels of wheat of the finest quality; 13,000,000 of which it consumes, and has, of course, 27,000,000 to spare.

Its supply of bituminous coal is immense and cheap; it makes its salt from wells which it sinks, that furnish strongly impregnated saline water; it has mineral oil that has proved valuable for many purposes, and is easily worked; and is turning its attention to the increased production of flax, principally for its oil, which well rewards the labor of the grower.

Of its pork, its beef, and horses, it is not necessary to speak. Of the first, the accounts seem incredible, but "the world knows them by heart."

Its fruits too, in great variety, excellent in quality, and vast in quantity, probably excel those of any State in the Union.

Time was when, however abundant its productions, they were almost valueless from the impracticability of getting them to market. But not so now: freight is taken from Cleveland to New York, (600 miles) at twenty-five cents the hundred weight, and flour at fifty cents a barrel. And probably from Buffalo or Cincinnati, on at least, as easy terms. So that it is like having a market at the very door of the producer.

Well watered by its lake, canals, and rivers, interlaced by railroads, connecting all the important points of travel and of business,—having a population largely imbued with the New-England spirit of enterprise, alive to the all-important interests of education, and willing to tax itself liberally for its support, it possesses all the elements of prosperity, greatness, power, and influence. Its way is onward; its destiny is empire. May it become the refuge of the oppressed, the home of virtue and benevolence; and as it increases in power, may it be distinguished for integrity, goodness, and purity;—thus will it secure to the multitudes of its population, that character which only can exalt a nation and perpetuate its happiness.

## A word to the compositor.

You have, friend Typo, taken great liberties with the copy I have sent you during my absence. In your papers for Aug. 16 and 23, I have not seen that for the 30th, you have given me "dangling" for dandling, "Ecce Lignum" for Ecce signum, "De ware" four times in one article, for Delware, "Accumen" for Accumen, "distrust" for distrust; besides numerous other changes, which have brought the blush of mortification to my veteran cheek. Now I beseech you, in future, remember the direction of Franklin, and with my Ms., under all circumstances, "FOLLOW COPY."

A WORD BY THE COMPOSITOR.—Who in the name of common sense, is the one to blame for spelling words wrong,—the compositor, who has had but a very liberal education, and sometimes a great way short of that,—when he has manuscript written with pencil, and it comes three or four hundred miles in a mail-bag, by which and by other handling it becomes almost unintelligible, or the writer for not writing with ink, or the Proof-reader, who has had a College education, and is well qualified to hold any office in the State? Will a printer and publisher answer.

The Proof Reader comes and defends.—His first ground of defence is, that it is something to preach and another to practice. The Plaintiff complained of the legislature a few weeks ago, for requiring transcripts of certain unintelligible records and he now complains, that his unintelligible (vide testimony of compositor) letter was incorrectly printed.

His second is, that he is guilty in manner and form aforesaid. To be sure, a certain letter from Ohio came late on Friday morning, whereby the compositor was unable to set it up until late, whereby the proof reader was unable to correct the proof until late—say between two and three o'clock Saturday morning, whereby the proof-reader was irresistibly led to the mistaken conclusion that "it was all right."

The following gentlemen were chosen delegates to be held at Worcester on the 20th ult., Joseph W. Robertson, William S. Morton, Lloyd Goodnow, Wm. B. Dugan, Eben'r B. Hershey, Wyman Abernombie, Edmund B. Taylor, Wm. Parker, Jr., Benj. Curtis.

A NOVEL CHALLENGE. The Rev. Napoleon Roussel, a French pastor now in London, has made, says one of our exchanges, the Jesuit Father Ravignan the following offer: "Let us choose a room; you shall speak in it for one half hour; and for the next half hour I will simply read the Bible in the hearing of your Roman Catholics. If you refuse this offer, it will be known who it is that fears for his own cause, and who dreads the word of God." The wily Jesuit has not accepted the proposal.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SATURDAY, AUG. 30th.—We learn from the Hingham Journal, that the Rollins East Weymouth Iron Works, took fire, having a new fire apparatus attached to it, soon checked the flames. Destroyed.

MONDAY, SEP. 1.—We learn that dent is sick with the Cholera Morbus, efforts are in progress in New Orleans the Cuban Patriots.—In New York, a stringent instructions were sent on from ington to prevent it, but it is thought the will proceed at any rate.—Abel F. William M. Gunn, two of the alleged Railroad Conspirators died a short time Fitch proclaimed his innocence to the died at the Hospital of the Sisters. City.—The Atlantic, Capt. West, arrived York yesterday, at half past 5 o'clock brings about 160 passengers. She voyage in just 8 days and 17 hours closed at Liverpool firm, in some advance. Flour, during the last fortnight. Wheat was also lower. Unchanged. The number of visitors to the exhibition on the 18th, was 57,000. The owners have decided to close the building, October 11th. On the 15th, missionaries will meet to receive the several jurors. At the close of the recess will be given the exhibitors to prepare goods.—At Northbridge, Mass., on last, two large factories were burnt, dwelling-houses belonging to Sylvanus Loss \$10,000.—The Boston Transit that a mail bag was hooked up from on Saturday last, by some boys, near Old Colony Railroad crosses to South. Its contents were in such a condition as its identification impossible. About since, an engine and car containing the into the water at this place. Several bags were never recovered; and this them.—The Dutch Consul, at Smyrna, recently carried off by brigands, who £115, for his ransom.—The Whig in the first District of Maryland, have Richard Rowie for Congress.—A Pierpont, who sustained some damage ford at the time of the tornado, and to have met with quite a loss. "Yes," Mr. P. "for a cold water man, we have had blow."—Lake Bigelow, of Marlboro, suicide yesterday, by cutting his throat connected with the marketing business. No cause for the act was assigned that he was subject to fits of depression was 43 years of age, and leaves a wife and daughters.—It is now stated, that Col. den's party has been captured, and six Lopez's men shot.

TUESDAY.—More news from Cuba has been victorious. The Spanish Queen shot, together with several of her The Spanish General (Enna) was hurt 20th ult. with great pomp.—The Telegraph says that arrangements are to be had 5000 men in Cuba shortly, and to be led by General Canales, and to be the water's edge, on the 24th ult. awanda, on Lake Erie.—Steamers Bangor and Norwalk from Nahant, connect this morning, near Bird Island N. had her side stove in, and was run Bird Island fish. The Boston had started. The Steamer Jenny Lind took singers of the Norwalk.—The deceased Moore, the celebrated poet, is daily He was very low at last accounts.—Europe.—Kossuth is expected in England in October.—The Italian Journal announce that a mess has broken out in Courmayeur, occasioning blighted grapes.—The Austrian government to be withdrawn from the Hungary.—One hundred and eighty-seven out of hundred and sixty-four Councils General have voted for a revision of the Constitution London News has an article highly complimentary of Oliver Twist, executed by Mr. of Boston, and recently ordered by the partment of the Great Exhibition.

WEDNESDAY.—We learn that stringent were received at Baltimore and at Fort M day, from Washington, for all Government to be on the alert to intercept any expedition might attempt to sail to Cuba.—The broken out with great violence at Red Meredith Calhoun lost seventy slaves by thirty others are ill.—Fall River offers a lot of eight acres, and all the stone reg the edifice, if the new Insane Asylum is to that place.—An Irishman in North Br in this State, on Wednesday, the 27th ult, unwell, sent a young girl for a dose of oil by a mistake of her own, she got oxalic acid the unfortunate man swallowed and was in eight minutes.—Last Saturday night, the in Randolph was broken open, and \$22 taken. The shop of Esty & Co., was broken and three or four hundred coppers taken. maker's shop was broken into and three pairs of boots taken. The clothing store, stein & Co., was also opened—at which burglars left their tools.

LARGEST MERCHANT SHIP IN THE V The new clipper ship Trade Wind launched yesterday morning, from of Houston street, New York. The Wind is the largest merchant vessel launched; her length is 235 feet ke feet over all (English measure), breadth of beam, 23 feet hold. He is similar to that of her consort, the Squall, which vessel made the Cape Horn to San Francisco in 23 by far the quickest trip on record, ing longer by 15 feet, it gives her a sharper appearance. She is to be capt. by Capt. W. H. Osgood, late of the paraiso.



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

**SATURDAY, AUG. 30th.**—We learn by the *Hingham Journal*, that the Rollins Mills, at the East Weymouth Iron Works, took fire, but they, having a new fire apparatus attached to the premises, soon checked the flames. Damage not stated.

**MONDAY, SEP. 1.**—We learn that the President is sick with the Cholera Morbus. Strong efforts are in progress in New Orleans, to help the Cuban Patriots. In New York, a formidable expedition is fitting out for the invasion of Cuba: stringent instructions were sent on from Washington to prevent it, but it is thought the expedition will proceed at any rate. Abel F. Fitch and William M. Gunn, two of the alleged Michigan Railroad conspirators died a short time since. Fitch proclaimed his innocence to the last. He died at the Hospital of the Sisters of Charity. The Atlantic, Capt. West, arrived at New York yesterday, at half past 5 o'clock. She brings about 160 passengers. She made the voyage in just 8 days and 17 hours. Cotton closed at Liverpool firm, in some cases at 1-8 advance. Flour, during the last fortnight, declined. Wheat was also lower. Indian Corn unchanged. The number of visitors to the Exhibition on the 18th, was 57,000. The Commissioners will meet to receive the report of the several jurors. At the close of the proceedings, leave will be given the exhibitors to remove their goods. At Northbridge, Mass., on Saturday last, two large factories were burnt, with six dwelling-houses belonging to Sylvanus Colebrook; loss \$10,000. The Boston *Traveler* says, that a mail bag was hooked up from the water on Saturday last, by some boys, near where the Old Colony Railroad crosses to South Boston. Its contents were in such a condition as to render its identification impossible. About two years since, an engine and car containing the mail, went into the water at this place. Several of the mail bags were never recovered; and this is one of them. The Dutch Consul, at Smyrna, was recently carried off by brigands, who demanded £415, for his ransom. The Whig Convention in the first District of Maryland, have nominated Richard Rowie for Congress. A friend of Mr. Pierpont, who sustained some damage at Medford at the time of the tornado, said to him, "you have met with quite a loss." "Yes," replied Mr. P., "for a cold water man, we have had quite a blow."—Lake Bigelow, of Marlboro, committed suicide yesterday, by cutting his throat. He was connected with the marketing business for Boston. No cause for the act was assigned, except that he was subject to fits of depression. He was 43 years of age, and leaves a wife and two daughters. It is now stated that Col. Crittenden's party has been captured, and sixty more of Lopez's men shot.

**TUESDAY.**—More news from Cuba. Lopez has been victorious. The Spanish General has been shot, together with several of his officers. The Spanish General (Enna) was buried on the 20th ult. with great pomp.—The Washington *Telegraph* says that arrangements are in progress to land 5000 men in Cuba shortly, under distinguished leaders.—The Steamer Bunker Hill was burnt to the water's edge, on the 2d ult. at Tonawanda, on Lake Erie.—Steamers Boston from Bangor, and Norwalk from Nahant, came in contact this morning, near Bird Island. The N. had her side stove in, and was run ashore on Bird Island flats. The Boston had her catwater started. The Steamer Jenny Lind took the passengers of the Norwalk.—The decease of Thomas Moore, the celebrated poet, is daily expected. He was very low at last accounts.—*European News*—Kossuth is expected in England in October next.—The Italian Journalists announce that a fearful illness has broken out in Tournay, occasioned by eating blighted grapes.—The Austrian garrison is about to be withdrawn from the Hamburg territory.—One hundred and eighty-seven out of the three hundred and sixty-four Councils General of France have voted for a revision of the Constitution.—The London *News* has an article highly eulogizing a statue of Oliver Twist, executed by Mr. Hughes, of Boston, and recently ordered to the U. S. Department of the Great Exhibition.

**WEDNESDAY.**—We learn that stringent orders were received at Baltimore and at Fort Mifflin, today, from Washington, for all Government officers to be on the alert to intercept any expedition that might attempt to sail to Cuba.—The cholera has broken out with great violence at Red River. Meredith Calhoun lost seventy slaves by it, and thirty others are ill.—Fall River offers to the State a lot of eight acres, and all the stone required for the edifice, if the new Insane Asylum is located at that place.—An Irishman in North Bridgewater, in this State, on Wednesday, the 27th ult., feeling unwell, sent a young girl for a dose of salts, but by a mistake of her own, she got oxalic acid, which the unfortunate man swallowed and was a corpse in eight minutes.—Last Saturday night, the depot in Randolph was broken open, and \$22 in money taken. The shop of Esty & Co., was broken into and three or four hundred coppers taken. A shoe-maker's shop was broken into and three or four pairs of boots taken. The clothing store of Rainsford & Co., was also opened—at which place the burglars left their tools.

**LARGEST MERCHANT SHIP IN THE WORLD.** The new clipper ship Trade Wind, was launched yesterday morning, from the foot of Houston street, New York. The Trade Wind is the largest merchant vessel ever launched; her length is 235 feet keel, 265 feet over all (English measure,) 43 feet breadth of beam, 23 feet hold. Her model is similar to that of her consort, the White Equall, which vessel made the run from Cape Horn to San Francisco in 39 days, by far the quickest trip on record, but being longer by 15 feet, it gives her a much sharper appearance. She is to be commanded by Capt. W. H. Osgood, late of the Valparaiso.

The following is an abstract of an abstract of Mr. J. Quincy Jr.'s, remarks at a meeting of the Vermont Central Railroad Company, Friday Aug. 29.

Mr. Quincy made a statement to show why it was necessary to issue bonds at a rate that would ensure their being taken. The project was to be opposed, in order to enable the shorts to buy cheap, and prevent shareholders obtaining a fair value for their property.

They wanted more information. The report was as full, and fuller, than most reports of corporations; but they wanted time to investigate; and their object now was to excite a jealousy as it respects the officers and the management of the company.

And first and foremost, it was bruited abroad that Mr. Quincy had received enormous commissions and compensations.—Under such circumstances, it would not be indicative for him to state his relationship to the Corporation, from the beginning. Two years ago, he was waited upon by Governor Paine and the late Hon. Joseph Bell, who urged him to take the office, and by giving his individual credit, to cause the great and all important work of connecting Ogdensburg and Montreal with Boston, to be at once completed. It was a dark day for the Corporation; their available means were small, the attempt to issue stock at fifty dollars a share had failed, and no means had been devised of constructing the Vermont and Canada Railroad—an essential link in this great enterprise. And yet the risk of loss, from becoming liable for the Corporation, was small. Over three millions of dollars had been paid in and expended, and every addition to the outlay increased in progressive ratio the value of the property. He felt that all this could be done in two years, by taking great labor and responsibility upon himself; and after consulting his friends, deemed it to be his duty to undertake it. That he accepted the office and agreed to furnish the money for its completion, and that from that day it had gone on, without any hindrance from the want of funds.

But this was but a small part of the undertaking; the Vermont and Canada Railroad must be built, or the project failed. He recommended that a lease for fifty years, at 8 per cent, should be taken by the Vermont Central of that road. It was unanimously approved by the shareholders at Windsor, and it was supposed that the funds could be raised.

But the road was not built, and the capitalists would not take the stock. The charter provided that one hundred thousand dollars should be subscribed before ground was broken. Such was his confidence in being able to carry the work through, that he subscribed for over ninety-four thousand dollars himself, put the road under contract, and it was completed more rapidly and economically than any road in New England, and the stock rose to a premium.

But what were the commissions? During two years Mr. Q. had been responsible for over ten millions of dollars. Two and a half per cent would be a moderate commission, and that would amount to only two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

When he accepted the office, he, Mr. Q., stated to the gentlemen that he would not undertake the responsibility for money. If it was successful, he would have a right on the 1st day of May, 1850, to take the stock at fifty which was refused by the shareholders; if it was not successful, he would receive nothing. The result is well known. The work cost more than was anticipated. All his compensation had been a salary from the 1st of May, 1850, of the same amount that others received as Treasurers of Corporations, who have not been personally responsible. He had no claim against the company for any commission or service, other than such salary—and his great reward for having been responsible for ten millions of dollars, was the consciousness of having saved the original shareholders from a great loss of their property, and contributed in no small degree to the immediate completion of a work that was to confer the greatest of blessings on Vermont and Canada and Boston.

**THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE'S DIAMONDS.** By the death of the Duchess of Leuchtenberg, who was a Bavarian Princess, and the wife of Eugene Beauharnois, the son of the Empress Josephine, the jewels presented to Josephine by the Emperor Napoleon, and which had since belonged to the Duchess of Leuchtenberg, now become the property of her son the Duke of Leuchtenberg, whose wife is a Russian Imperial Princess, so that poor Josephine's diamonds will in future sparkle on the person of a daughter of the Russian Czar.—*German Paper*

A child was found yesterday morning by Mr. Daniel Nightingale Jr. in the bushes by the side of the R. R. track, a few rods from the side of "Capen's bridge" in Braintree. Margaret —, an inmate of the Quincy Alms house for the last two months, is the mother. The child is three weeks old—it was exposed from Thursday 7 P. M. until Friday 11 A. M.

FROM CALIFORNIA. New York, Sept. 4. The steamship Prometheus, Capt. Churchill, arrived Thursday forenoon.

The Prometheus brings 275 passengers. In the hands of passengers there is some three hundred and fifty thousand dollars in gold, while on freight there is but fifty thousand, consigned to Thompson & Hitchcock.

The Oregon, to sail from San Francisco Aug. 7, is reported to have nearly two millions gold on board.

On the passage homeward, the Prometheus, on the 1st inst., in lat. 31 31, lon. 78 6, fell in with the hermaphrodite brig, J. Holt, of Blue Hill, abandoned.

[From the San Francisco Post, Aug. 1st.]

**EVENTS OF THE PAST FORTNIGHT.** The events of the past two weeks are of a less exciting character than those embraced in the summary by the last steamer. No great outrage has occurred to heighten the excitement, which has been gradually subsiding under the operation of the amended criminal code, which took effect on the 1st instant, and which allows the jury a discretion to punish, either with imprisonment or death, those guilty of arson, burglary, robbery, &c., (among many other rigorous but necessary provisions.)

A few trials have been had. Among the most conspicuous is the case of Robinson, Gibson, and Thompson, convicted at Sacramento of the robbery of James Wilson, and condemned to death.

The reports from all the mining districts are more favorable than at any period during the present year, and the shipments of gold for August and September, will doubtless exceed those of any previous months.

The most remarkable features of mining operations are the numerous undertakings by companies all along the veins and tributaries to direct the water from the channels to the extensive canals on the tributaries of Callaveras, Tuolumne, American and Yuba, to carry water upon placers known to be rich, but without water; and lastly, the fair prospect of practical and successful beginning of quartz mining, with heavy improved machinery.

The unprecedented low stage of water in all the rivers has been especially favorable to enterprises of the first class. Many damming companies are already at work in the beds of streams which have been exposed for miles, and there is a prospect of a still further fall of the river for the next three months.

The subject of agriculture is beginning to attract considerable interest, although the past winter and spring were unusually dry. Experiments have proved eminently successful, and there is a strong desire among many who came here as mere sojourners, to settle permanently in California, and gather around them the comforts of a home. It is estimated that there are already twenty-five thousand persons settled, and devoted to agricultural pursuits.

There are about one hundred and fifty substantial brick houses in San Francisco, nearly all of which have been erected since the fire in May, and extensive preparations are in progress for manufacture of bricks, and quarrying of stone, to fill the numerous contracts of this kind.

A fire occurred at Sacramento City on the 16th, which destroyed eight houses.—The loss was small. It is the largest fire which has occurred in that favored city.

The two political parties are holding conventions in the various counties to nominate for the Legislature and for county officers. The four candidates for Congress have been busily engaged in canvassing the State.

The project of dividing the State is still urged in some of the Southern counties, which were once the seat of nearly all the Spanish establishments in this State, but which have most all the political importance under the new regime.

The damming companies were to commence in the bed of the river about the 1st of September, on the North Fork. The United States Co., have undertaken an enterprise which deserves the greatest credit. They have nearly completed a rock cutting, one fourth of a mile in length, and twenty feet deep, which is to direct the entire river from its natural course, and is one of the greatest works ever undertaken in California.

At Mormon Island a continuous race has been dug for a mile, at an estimated cost of one hundred thousand dollars. At Negro Bar the river is turned for one mile. The method of keeping the bed of the river dry, after turning the current, is by the use of the Archimedeum pump.

ANOTHER NEW STATE. By the late treaty with the Sioux and Wah-pai-toon-bands of Sioux Indians, the United States obtain over twenty million acres, lying east of a line drawn from the head waters of the Red River to the North, to intersect the north western corner of the State of Iowa. The purchase includes part of the magnificent Blue Earth River country, and that around the head waters of the Des Moines and St. Peters rivers. The Indians are allowed to remain on the land two years. For this cession they are to receive \$1,665,000.

FROM CALIFORNIA. New York, Sept. 4. The steamship Prometheus, Capt. Churchill, arrived Thursday forenoon.

The Prometheus brings 275 passengers. In the hands of passengers there is some three hundred and fifty thousand dollars in gold, while on freight there is but fifty thousand, consigned to Thompson & Hitchcock.

The Oregon, to sail from San Francisco Aug. 7, is reported to have nearly two millions gold on board.

On the passage homeward, the Prometheus, on the 1st inst., in lat. 31 31, lon. 78 6, fell in with the hermaphrodite brig, J. Holt, of Blue Hill, abandoned.

[From the San Francisco Post, Aug. 1st.]

**EVENTS OF THE PAST FORTNIGHT.** The events of the past two weeks are of a less exciting character than those embraced in the summary by the last steamer. No great outrage has occurred to heighten the excitement, which has been gradually subsiding under the operation of the amended criminal code, which took effect on the 1st instant, and which allows the jury a discretion to punish, either with imprisonment or death, those guilty of arson, burglary, robbery, &c., (among many other rigorous but necessary provisions.)

A few trials have been had. Among the most conspicuous is the case of Robinson, Gibson, and Thompson, convicted at Sacramento of the robbery of James Wilson, and condemned to death.

The reports from all the mining districts are more favorable than at any period during the present year, and the shipments of gold for August and September, will doubtless exceed those of any previous months.

The most remarkable features of mining operations are the numerous undertakings by companies all along the veins and tributaries to direct the water from the channels to the extensive canals on the tributaries of Callaveras, Tuolumne, American and Yuba, to carry water upon placers known to be rich, but without water; and lastly, the fair prospect of practical and successful beginning of quartz mining, with heavy improved machinery.

The unprecedented low stage of water in all the rivers has been especially favorable to enterprises of the first class. Many damming companies are already at work in the beds of streams which have been exposed for miles, and there is a prospect of a still further fall of the river for the next three months.

The subject of agriculture is beginning to attract considerable interest, although the past winter and spring were unusually dry. Experiments have proved eminently successful, and there is a strong desire among many who came here as mere sojourners, to settle permanently in California, and gather around them the comforts of a home. It is estimated that there are already twenty-five thousand persons settled, and devoted to agricultural pursuits.

There are about one hundred and fifty substantial brick houses in San Francisco, nearly all of which have been erected since the fire in May, and extensive preparations are in progress for manufacture of bricks, and quarrying of stone, to fill the numerous contracts of this kind.

A fire occurred at Sacramento City on the 16th, which destroyed eight houses.—The loss was small. It is the largest fire which has occurred in that favored city.

The two political parties are holding conventions in the various counties to nominate for the Legislature and for county officers. The four candidates for Congress have been busily engaged in canvassing the State.

The project of dividing the State is still urged in some of the Southern counties, which were once the seat of nearly all the Spanish establishments in this State, but which have most all the political importance under the new regime.

The damming companies were to commence in the bed of the river about the 1st of September, on the North Fork. The United States Co., have undertaken an enterprise which deserves the greatest credit. They have nearly completed a rock cutting, one fourth of a mile in length, and twenty feet deep, which is to direct the entire river from its natural course, and is one of the greatest works ever undertaken in California.

At Mormon Island a continuous race has been dug for a mile, at an estimated cost of one hundred thousand dollars. At Negro Bar the river is turned for one mile. The method of keeping the bed of the river dry, after turning the current, is by the use of the Archimedeum pump.

ANOTHER NEW STATE. By the late treaty with the Sioux and Wah-pai-toon-bands of Sioux Indians, the United States obtain over twenty million acres, lying east of a line drawn from the head waters of the Red River to the North, to intersect the north western corner of the State of Iowa. The purchase includes part of the magnificent Blue Earth River country, and that around the head waters of the Des Moines and St. Peters rivers. The Indians are allowed to remain on the land two years. For this cession they are to receive \$1,665,000.

We have endeavored to procure a full list of the subscribers of The Patriot but in vain. Complaints are made to us every day that "the paper did not come last week." Now if this paragraph chances to fall under the eye of any subscriber who does not regularly receive The Patriot, if he will leave his name at the office, his cause of complaint shall be removed.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

**A CARD.**  
The members of the Tiger Engine Company under their acknowledgments to the Hon. C. F. Adams for refreshments provided by him at his Residence, after the fire on the morning of the 23d ult. Per Order H. A. RANSOM, Clerk.

**QUINCY LYCEUM.**—The Annual Meeting of this Society, for the choice of Officers, will be held at the Lyceum Room next Wednesday Evening commencing at 7 1/2 o'clock.  
H. O. WHITNEY, Secretary.

**NOTICE.**—The Descendants of Mr. Seth Spear are notified that the annual Family Pie will be held at the old homestead at Houghs Neck next Wednesday, (Sept. 10th) a large gathering is expected.

**GEO. SENNOTT, A. B.,** proposes to open a Private School for both sexes, in Quincy, on the 1st of September next. The course of instruction will embrace all that is usually taught in the Grammar School, the High School, or the Academy.

**Normal Class** will be formed for the instruction of Teachers in the theory and practice of Teaching. 32tf

**JOE PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION** done at this office, in the best style, and at prices that cannot fail to suit. Bills of all kinds, Bill-heads, Blanks, and cards, done at the shortest notice.

**A MEETING OF THE "Union Board"** will be held at the house of Mr. John D. Thayer, next Monday Evening, Sept. 8th, at 7 1/2 o'clock.  
J. M. WADE, Sec'y.

## MARRIAGES.

In this town, on the 4th inst. by the Rev. W. W. Dean, Mr. Michael C. Pope, to Miss Hannah C. Sandborn.

In this town, on the 5th ult. by Rev. W. W. Dean, Mr. Thomas Magee, Jr. to Miss Caroline Kemmion.

## DEATHS.

In this town, 1st inst. John L. Luther, aged 35 years 8 months Vermont papers please copy.

In this town 31st inst. widow Rebecca Driver, aged 71 years.

In Milton, 22d ult. Robert Owen, aged 52 years.

In Braintree, 22d ult. infant of George F. and Marian Wilson aged 9 weeks.

In Bridgewater, 29th ult. Sally, wife of Amos Mellen, aged 70 years.

The soil is placed above her breast.  
And she lays peacefully at rest.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
*Executive's Notice.*

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Executive of the Will of

**WILLIAM PACKARD,**  
late of Quincy in the County of Norfolk, State of Connecticut deceased, and has accepted said Trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

**LUCY PACKARD** Executive.  
36-3v.

**LARGER SALES AND SMALLER PROFITS!**  
**F. A. JONES, & Co.,**  
1 & 2 TREMONT ROW,  
BOSTON.

**BEG** leave to say, that such has been the influence of this principle, carried into practice, that within the last year we have been obliged to

**DOUBLE OUR ROOM**  
In order to accommodate the

**CROWDS OF CUSTOMERS**  
who have flocked to our store to purchase

**BARGAINS!!**  
We point to this fact as proof of the assertion which we boldly make, that

**WE SELL AT LOWER PRICES THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN NEW ENGLAND,**  
and we can afford to, as our goods are purchased mostly, either

**ATAUTION, OR BY OUR OWN IMPORTATION.**  
This gives us an advantage, (which we give our customers,) of NEARLY ONE PROFIT!

Our immense business enables us to buy goods in any quantities and at any time when the prices are an inducement to us; and as with our

**INCREASED ROOMS**  
we exhibit a proportional

**INCREASE OF STOCK,**  
the variety which can always be found here, guarantees the purchaser a selection from the large every and quality which can be found any where.

**Silks, of every description!**  
**SHAWLS, OF EVERY KIND!!**  
A full stock of every quality

**Merinoes, Thibets, Alpines, Alpaccas, DE LAINES, DRESS GOODS, &c., &c.,**  
all of which we pledge ourselves to sell at

**THE VERY LOWEST PRICES!**  
We call particular attention to

**BLACK SILKS!**  
As we have them direct from the manufacturer, we can give DECIDED BARGAINS, and receive a small profit ourselves. We have an exclusive department of

**MOURNING GOODS,**  
which we intend shall always contain a choice assortment of All and Half Mourning Goods.

We now exhibit new patterns  
**PARIS CLOAKS AND SACKS,**  
just imported, also a complete stock of our own manufacture from

**FRENCH PATTERNS, AT LOW PRICES!!!**  
**TREMONT ROW**  
**SILK AND SHAWL STORE.**  
**F. A. JONES,**  
1 and 2 Tremont Row. 6m  
May 23, 1851.

**HARPER'S MAGAZINE** for September, just received and for sale at the

**QUINCY BOOKSTORE.**  
August 30th. 135-3v

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**NORFOLK ss.** Probate Office.

**UPON** the representation of Joseph Burill, Administrator of the goods and Estate of Seth Burill, late of Quincy in said County, Gentlemen, deceased, that the Estate of said deceased, is probably insolvent and insufficient to pay his debts, and praying that Commissioners may be appointed to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of said Estate.

Ordered, that said Joseph notify all persons interested that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said County, on the twentieth day of September A. D. 1851 at two o'clock in the afternoon, by causing this order to be published three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed in said County.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.  
Sept. 6th. 36-3v.

**NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.**

**CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.** The Officers and Trustees of the Norfolk Agricultural Society announce to the public that their Annual Exhibition will take place at Dedham, on

**Wednesday, the 24th day of Sept. next.** This society was formed and incorporated "for the encouragement of Agriculture and Horticulture Manufacturing and Mechanic Arts, in the County of Norfolk."

In order to promote the important objects comprehended in its plan, the Trustees deem it expedient and essential to hold Annual Exhibitions, at which the products of Agricultural Science and Industry, Mechanical skill and ingenuity, may be displayed before the public. They believe that such exhibitions cannot fail to produce a generous and healthy rivalry in all the departments of useful industry, stimulate exertion, encourage modest and deserving merit, elevate and often inform the public taste, awaken to life and activity unimproved talent, ingenuity and skill, contribute to the increase and diffusion of valuable knowledge, and, in short, tend generally to the cultivation, improvement, prosperity and happiness of the whole people.

They therefore, respectfully invite the Agriculturalists, Horticulturalists, Manufacturers, Mechanics and Artisans of the County of Norfolk, to offer for exhibition and premium, at the time and place above mentioned, the products of their labor, skill, ingenuity and taste in all the departments of useful and ornamental industry, such as Boots, Shoes, Carpentry, Manufactures of Straw, Wood, Metal, Wool, Cotton, Flax, &c., &c. Specimens of Female Taste and ingenuity are especially solicited, and it is expected they will form an interesting and attractive part of the exhibition.

The products of Agriculture, Agricultural Implements, Domestic Manufactures, Prize Essays, &c., for which premiums are offered, are especially enumerated in the list of premiums before published by order of the Society—to which we beg respectfully to refer—but the Trustees, stepping beyond those limits, desire to appeal to the public spirit and local pride of Mechanics, Inventors, and Artisans for the means of forming an exhibition which shall be creditable to the taste, ingenuity, and skill of our people, and honorable to the County. As far as it may be within the power of the Society, Premiums, Gratitudes, and Diplomas will be awarded for all articles of merit deemed worthy of such distinction. Judges will be appointed to examine and report upon all articles that may be offered, and lists of such articles, with the names of producers, manufacturers or inventors, will be preserved in the records of the Society, and published for the information and benefit of the community.

Mr. Yale's spacious Tent has been secured, which will afford room for the display of Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers, Domestic Manufactures, and also accommodation for dining many hundreds of persons.

Contributions will be received on the day previous to the exhibition, until 9 o'clock, P. M. Persons intending to compete for the premiums on Poultry, are reminded that they are required to enter their names with the Secretary on or before Saturday, the 20th of September.

All packages by Railroad or otherwise, intended for the exhibition, and all communications, must be addressed to the Secretary, at Dedham, who will see that they are properly attended to. Checks will be given for all articles received, which will entitle the bearer to the same at the close of the exhibition.

Contributors are especially requested to send forward their articles in good season, to prevent confusion, and in order that they may be properly arranged.

Contributors will be entitled to free admission to the Exhibition. The Exhibition will commence at 9 o'clock, A. M. Poultry Match at 9 o'clock, A. M. Drawing Match at 11 A. M. Address by George R. Russell, Esq., in Rev. Dr. Lamson's Meeting House, at 12 o'clock. Dinner at 1 1/2 o'clock. Award of Premiums will be announced at table, immediately after dinner.

By a vote of the Committee of arrangements it is provided: 1st. Tickets of admission to the grounds and Tent 12 cents each.

2d. Animals for Exhibition will be received up to 8 o'clock A. M., of the day of the Exhibition.

3d. Those intending to send Stock are requested to give notice to the number and description of their animals to the Secretary, previous to the day of the Exhibition.

4th. An Auctioneer will be employed by the Society and persons wishing to take advantage of the public sale which is to be held, will send their notices at least one week before the day of Exhibition.

5th. Citizens generally, are requested to act as Marshalls in preserving order, and protecting Property in the vicinity of the Society's grounds.

**MARSHALL P. WILDER, President.**  
**EDWARD L. KEYS, Secretary.**

**CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, &c.** Mrs. E. HAYDEN offers for sale, various articles for Summer complaints, among which are:—

Whittemore's Vegetable Syrup, Java Balsam, Bile's Summer Cordial, Jayne's Carmine, Bile's Summer Cordial, African Spirit, African Spirit, for the above diseases, and for Neuralgia and Fever and Ague, Anti-Cholera Drops, &c.

Quincy July 12. 3m

**SILVER PLATING FLUID.** This Liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and warranted, by a single application, to replate any kind of plated articles, when the silver is worn off, and make them look equal to new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Washington street.

July 19, 1851. 1f

**Old Colony Railroad.**

**Depot corner of South and Kneeland sts.**

**SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.**  
Commencing July 14, 1851.

**Passenger Trains Daily, except Sundays.**  
Boston for Plymouth, 7 1/2 A. M.; 2 1/2 P. M.  
Plymouth for Boston, 6 1/2 A. M.; 4 1/2 P. M.

**Bridgewater Branch Trains.**  
Boston for Bridgewater, 7 1/2 A. M.; 3 1/2 P. M.  
Bridgewater for Boston and Plymouth, 6 1/2 A. M.; 5 P. M.

**South Shore Trains.**  
Boston for Cohasset, [Express at reduced fare 9 A. M.; 2 1/2 P. M.]  
Cohasset for Boston, 6 1/2 A. M.; [Express at reduced fare, 7 15, 10 30 A. M.; 5 P. M.]  
Boston for Weymouth, E. & N. Weymouth, 7 1/2 A. M.; 4 10, 6 34 P. M.

**Quincy and Braintree Trains.**  
Boston for Quincy and Braintree, 7 1/2 A. M.; 1 1/2, 2 1/2, 4 10, 5 35, 6 1/2 P. M.  
Braintree for Boston, stopping at Quincy, 6 1/2, 7 1/2, 8 06, 10 25 A. M.; 2 1/2, 5 42, 6 P. M.

**Dorchester and Milton Trains.**  
Boston for Milton Upper Mills, 7 1/2 A. M.; 1, 3, 6 P. M.  
Milton Upper Mills for Boston, 6 55, 9 A. M.; 1 1/2, 5 1/2 P. M.

**JOS. H. MOORE, Sup't.**  
Boston, July 14, 1851.

**CHAUNCEY-HALL SCHOOL.** The next quarter will commence on Monday, Sept. 8. Members of the School, and those who intend joining it, are requested to be present, if possible, on that day. Pupils are taken in the Preparatory Department at the age of four years.

Catalogues, containing terms &c., may be had at the bookstores of Messrs W. D. Ticknor & Co., and W. P. Tewksbury, and one of the Principals may be seen at the School House in Chumley place, on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 5 and 6, from 8 till 2 o'clock.

We take this opportunity to state that Mr. THAYER is not about to terminate his connection with the School, as has been reported, but will devote himself to it as heretofore.

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# RIVAL OPENING AND SUMMER TRADE, ASH AT THE Clothing Quincy.

**& CO,**  
Quincy, and vicinity, that they  
expensive assortment of CLOTHS AND  
use-purchasing for CASH, to inspect their  
them we can sell BETTER ARTICLES  
anywhere in this vicinity.  
any in Color and Quality of GERMAN,  
GOODS. Some of the RICHEST VEST PAT-  
TERNS ON HAND,  
and Hosiery.  
**PS & C.**  
the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode  
for public and private interest, having  
the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing ar-  
RASH WILL BE MADE.

**F. A JONES & CO.**  
1 & 2 Tremont Row,  
BOSTON,  
ARE NOW PREPARED TO EXHIBIT  
TO PURCHASERS  
One of the Largest and Best Assortment  
OF

**DRY GOODS,**  
EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY:  
comprising all the  
Newest and Most Fashionable  
STYLES FOR 1851  
TOGETHER WITH MANY  
"Auction Bargains,"  
Which can be sold at about one-half the

**COST OF IMPORTATION!**  
It is unnecessary for us to enter into a long  
schedule of our assortment, but will merely  
say, that in addition to our large stock of  
SILKS, SHAWLS, & DRESS  
of all kinds, our increased rooms enable us  
to offer choice variety of all kinds

**HOUSING  
AND  
HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS,**  
Together with  
RIBBONS, LACES, FRINGES, &c.,  
In fact, we mean to make our Establishment  
a place of general resort, when a lady can se-  
lect any article of dress, from a rich Silk of  
expensive Shawl, to the smallest article of  
household apparel and

**ALWAYS AT LOWEST PRICES.**  
We have written a few days, doubled the  
dimensions of our store and stock, and we  
presume our increased facilities will enable us  
to offer  
"INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS,"  
which cannot be found elsewhere. At any  
rate, we pledge ourselves to continue the sys-  
tem of

**Large Sales and Small Profits,**  
which has made our House so well known  
to the closest buyers throughout  
**NEW ENGLAND.**  
AS THE  
PLACE FOR BARGAINS  
BY GIVING EXCLUSIVE ATTENTION  
to the

**Retail Trade,**  
We are able to know the wants of Custom-  
ers, and to supply them—and, on examina-  
tion, the candid judgment will be convinced  
that the most  
**ADVANTAGEOUS PLACE**  
TO SELECT

**Silk Shawls,  
AND  
DRESS GOODS,**  
IS AT  
1 and 2 TREMONT ROW,  
**F. A. JONES & CO.**  
Nearly opposite head of Hanover  
Street.

**BOSTON, 6m.**  
**New England P. Union.**  
**DIVISION No. 180.**

At the STORE recently occupied by Mr.  
Frederick Hardwick on Franklin Street,  
may be found a good assortment of  
HOCKEY CROCKERY & GLASS WARE  
Together with a supply of  
FOOT MAKERS FINDINGS  
— ALSO —

**SAUSAGES,  
TRIPE,  
LARD,  
MACKEREL,  
PICKLES,  
POTATOES, &c.**

All of which will be kept constantly on  
hand, and will be sold, at a small advance  
on cost, for cash.  
The public are invited to call, and examine  
the goods, and become acquainted with our  
mode of trade.  
N. B.—The spacious Hall over the store  
will be let on favorable terms.  
Goods delivered to any part of the town  
at charge.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th, 1851.

NUMBER XXXVII.

Printed for the Proprietors by  
**CHARLES E. CLARK,**  
Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock Street.

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday, at  
\$5 per annum, payable in advance.  
No subscription received for less than six months.  
No subscription stopped until all arrearages are paid.  
No subscription discontinued unless by positive order.  
The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of its individual members.  
All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, without the line of the advertiser's own business; all ordered to be inserted in a special manner; all sales to be made out of the town; all sales of real estate within the town; and all legal advertisements must be paid for at the usual rates.  
Letters must in all cases be post-paid.

## AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscriptions:  
**JOSIAH BARBOCK,** Quincy Railway.  
**GEORGE H. LOCKE,** Stone Quarries.  
**ORIN P. BACON,** Dorchester.  
**FISHER A. KINGSBURY,** Weymouth.  
**JOSEPH P. CLEVELLY,** Abington.  
**SAMUEL A. TURNER,** South Scituate.  
**N. B. OSBORNE,** Salem.  
**FREEMAN HUNT,** New York City.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### LAMARTINE'S OPINION OF NAPOLEON.

In Lamartine's new work on the Restoration, he portrays the Emperor Napoleon as perhaps never Frenchman before had depicted that extraordinary man:

WHAT NAPOLEON DID FOR FRANCE AND FOR HIMSELF.—He left freedom chained, equally compromised by posthumous institutions, feudalism parodied without power to exist, human conscience re-sold, philosophy proscribed, prejudices encouraged, the human mind diminished, instruction materialized and concentrated in the pure science alone, schools converted into barracks, literature degraded by censorship, or humbled by baseness, national representation perverted, election abolished, the arts enslaved, commerce destroyed, credit annihilated, navigation suppressed, international hatred revived, the people oppressed, or enrolled in the army, paying in blood or taxes the ambition of an unequalled soldier, but covering with the great name of France the contradictions of the age, the miseries and degradation of the country. This is the founder!—This is the man!—a man instead of a revolution!—a man instead of an epoch!—a man instead of a country!—a man instead of a nation! Nothing after him! nothing around him but his shadow, making sterile the eighteenth century, absorbed and concentrated in himself alone. Personal glory will be always spoken of characterizing the age of Napoleon; but it will never merit the praise bestowed upon that of Augustus, of Charlemagne, and of Louis XIV. There is no age; there is only a name; and this name signifies nothing to humanity but himself.

False in institutions, for he retrograded; false in policy, for he debased;—false in morals for he corrupted; false in civilization, for he oppressed; false in diplomacy, for he isolated—he was true in war; for he shed torrents of human blood. But what can we then allow him? His individual genius was great; but it was the genius of materialism. His intelligence was vast and clear, but it was the intelligence of calculation. He counted, he weighed, he measured, but he felt not; he loved not; he sympathized with none; he was a statue rather than a man. There is in his inferiority to Alexander and to Caesar; he resembled more the Hannibal of the Aristocracy. Few men have thus been moulded, and moulded cold. All was solid, nothing gushed forth, in that mind nothing was moved. His metallic nature was felt even in his style. He was, perhaps, the greatest writer of human events since Machiavel. Much superior to Caesar in the accounts of his campaigns, his style is not the written expression alone; it is the action. Every sentence in his pages is, so to speak, the counterpart and counter-impression of the fact. There is neither a letter, a sound, or a color wasted between the fact and the word, and the word is himself—His phrases concise, but struck off with ornament, recall those times when Bajazet and Charlemagne, not knowing how to write their names at the bottom of their imperial acts, dipped their hands in ink and blood, and applied them with all their articulations impressed upon the parchments. It was not the signature; it was the hand itself of the hero thus fixed eternally before the eyes; and such were the pages of his campaigns dictated by Napoleon—the very soul of movement, of action, and of combat.

This fame which constituted his morality, his conscience, and his principle, he merited by his nature and his talents, from war and from glory; and he has covered with it the name of France. France, obliged to accept the odium of his tyranny and his crimes, should also accept his glory with a serious gratitude.

She cannot separate her name from his, without lessening it; for it is equally increased with his greatness as with his faults. She wished for renown, and he has given it to her; but what she principally owes to him is the celebrity she had gained in the world.

His portrait in 1814.—The empire had made him old before his time.—Gratified ambition, satiated pride, the delights of a palace, a luxurious table, a voluptuous couch, youthful wives, complaisant mistresses, long vigils, sleepless nights, divided between labor and festive pleasure, the habit of constant riding which made him corpulent—all tended to deaden his limbs and enervate his faculties. An early obesity overloaded him with flesh. His cheeks formerly streaked with muscles, and followed by the workings of genius, were broad, full and overhanging, like those of Otho in the Roman medals of the empire. An excess of bile mingling with the blood, gave a yellow tint to the skin, which at a distance looked like a varnish of pale gold on his countenance. His lips still preserved their Grecian outline and steady grace, passing easily from a smile to a menace. His solid bony chin formed an appropriate base for his features. His nose was but a line, thin and transparent. The paleness of his cheeks gave a greater brilliancy to the blue of his eyes. His look was searching, unsteady as a wavering flame—an emblem of inquietude. His forehead seemed to have widened from the scantiness of his thin black hair, which was falling from the moisture of continual thought. It might be said that his head, naturally small, had increased in size to give ample scope between his temples for the machinery and combinations of a mind, every thought of which was an empire.

The man of the world seemed to have been encrusted on the orb of that reflective head. But it was beginning to yield; and he inclined it often on his breast; while crossing his arms like Frederick II.,—an attitude and gesture which he appeared to affect. Unable any longer to seduce his courtiers and his soldiers by the charm of youth, it was evident he wished to fascinate them by the rough, pensive, disdainful character of himself—of his model in his latter days, he moulded himself, as it were, into the stature of reflection, before his troops, who gave him the name of 'Father Thoughtful.' He assumed the *pose* of destiny. Something rough, rude, and savage in his movements revealed his Southern and insular origin. The man of the Mediterranean broke out constantly through the Frenchman. His nature, too great and too powerful for the part he had to play, overflowed on all occasions. He bore no resemblance to any of the men around him. Superior and altogether different, he was an offspring of the sun, of the sea, and of the battle-field—out of his element even in his own palace, and a stranger even in his own empire. Such was at this period the profile, the bust, and the external physiognomy of Napoleon.

### THE POOR INFIDEL.

We pity him. A causeless object in a causeless world, he goes doubting and stumbling along, certain of nothing but his own uncertainty. Every act almost of his life is a practical refutation of his error, yet he does not know it. If he is a farmer, the sowing of his seed illustrates the principle of faith he denies. If he is a merchant, he sends his ships to ports he never saw, and which, hence, according to his reasonings about religious things, cannot exist. If he is a parent, he finds needful the application of principles of government which extend through the realms of the universal Father, but which he ignores when found in the Scriptures. If he is a scholar, he receives the classics as from the pens of Homer and Xenophon, on half the evidence furnished of the authenticity of the Bible. His life is a blank as to any useful deeds or any real enjoyment, and his death is unhalloved and unbelieved. There is a God; he believes it not. There is a heaven, but not for him. There is a hell; he shuns it not. There is a hope; it sheds no radiance on his pathway. There is a Saviour; he feels no need of his intervention. The Bible is true—its consolations and its joys have no attraction for him. 'The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God'—and as a fool he dies.—*American Messenger.*

### ELEMENTARY STUDIES IN OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A friend has called our attention to a Report of the Annual Examination of the Public Schools of Boston for 1849, the chairman of the committee, Mr. John Codman says:

'In many, we believe in most of the Schools, not one slate that was examined, was without mistakes, and upon

an average throughout the City, not more than half the words proposed, were spelled correctly. Such a result is discreditable. There surely can be no good scholarship where this primary element in education is neglected or deficient. We would recommend increased attention on the part of the teachers, to this branch of instruction, as it is of far more importance than the showy accomplishments in drawing, and experiments in philosophy, which are sometimes exhibited as proofs of the progress of a School.

What then is the cause it will be asked of the deficiencies complained of. We believe it to be this,—that too much is attempted in the present course of instruction. The Schools are departing too much from their original character of Grammar and Writing Schools, while the capacities of the pupils and the time that they are privileged to attend School remain the same. We fear that those who are most earnest in the demand for continued progress will condemn this avowal as narrow and illiberal, and as showing a disposition to go backward in the career of improvement. It may be so, but we cannot believe that any real advantage is gained to the cause of education, by so multiplying the subjects of study to the minds of children that in order to acquire any knowledge of them all, their instruction in all must be superficial. Thorough instruction in, and thorough knowledge of Reading, Grammar, Spelling, Writing and Arithmetic will make better scholars and better members of society than a partial acquaintance with the other branches of our course of instruction, if it is to be gained by any neglect of these which we have first mentioned.

Of course, History and Geography, must not be neglected, and there is time enough to study them; but they are not subjects of primary, elementary importance in education. We would have more time devoted to the elementary branches we have enumerated, and the consequence would be that pupils who are thoroughly instructed in them would enter upon the higher course of education with greater ease and a far greater power of progress and improvement. A child cannot be expected to study History to advantage to whom Reading is an effort. It will be of little advantage to him to investigate the Geography and peculiarities of foreign countries until he has learned to speak his own language with purity and correctness.

### FROM JOHN ADAMS'S DIARY.

December 23, 1765. Saturday.—Went to Weymouth with my wife; dined at Father Smith's; heard much of the uneasiness among the people of Hingham, at a sermon preached by Mr. Gay, on the day of Thanksgiving, from a text in James: 'Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing.' In which he said that the ancient weapons of the church were prayers and tears, not clubs, and inculcated submission to authority in pretty strong expressions. His people said that Mr. Gay would do very well for a distributor, and they believed he had the stamps in his house, and even threatened, &c. This uneasiness seems, was inflamed by a sermon preached there the Sunday after, by Mr. Smith, which they admired very much, and talk of printing, as the best sermon they ever heard him preach. This sermon of Mr. Smith's was from—'Render therefore unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's.' The tenor of it was to recommend honor, reward, and obedience, to good rulers, and a spirited opposition to bad ones, interspersed with a good deal of animated declamation upon liberty and the times.

It seems there is a club, consisting of Colonel Lincoln, the two Capt. Barkers, one of them an half-pay officer, Colonel Thaxter, &c., who visit the parson (Gay) every Sunday evening; and this club is wholly inclined to passive obedience, as the best way to produce redress. A very absurd sentiment indeed! We have tried prayers and tears, and humble begging, and timid, tame submission, as long as trying is good; and, instead of redress, we have only increased our burdens and aggravated our condemnation.

Returned and spent the evening at home.

29. Sunday. Heard Parson Withered.—Hear, O heavens, and give ear, O earth! I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against me.' I began to suspect a Tory sermon, on the times, from this text, but the preacher confined himself to spirituals. But, I expect, if the Tories should become the strongest, we shall hear many sermons against the ingratitude, injustice, disloyalty, treason, rebellion, impiety, and ill policy of refusing obedience to the Stamp Act. The

church clergy, to be sure, will be very eloquent. The church people are, many of them, favorers of the Stamp Act at present. Major Miller, forsooth, is very fearful that they will be stomachful at home, and angry and resentful. Mr. Veasey insists upon it, that we ought to pay our proportion of the public burdens. Mr. Cleverly is fully convinced that they, that is the Parliament, have a right to tax us; he thinks it is wrong to go on with business; we had better stop and wait till Spring, till we hear from home. He says we put the best face upon it; that letters have been received in Boston, from the greatest merchants in the nation, blaming our proceedings, and that the merchants don't second us. Letters from old Mr. Lane and from Mr. Deberdt. He says that things go on here exactly as they did in the reign of King Charles I., 'that blessed saint and martyr.'

'Reverend Dr. Ebenezer Gay, for sixty-nine years pastor of the first church in Hingham,—his political sentiments, inclining to the side of authority, caused him some trouble in a parish which sympathized with the popular party. But he was not adverse to gratifying his people, occasionally, by an exchange with his neighbor of Weymouth, the Rev. William Smith, father-in-law of Mr. Adams, who generally seized the opportunity, as in the present instance, of inculcating more acceptable doctrines.'

### FROM THE BOSTON TRANSCRIPT. THE PALACE OF GLASS.

No X.

London, May 30th, 1851. Curiosity still moves the masses. It is no every day sight to watch the almost interminable train of vehicles moving about mid-day towards the Southern entrance. Washington street, when wedged to repletion, presents but a faint outline of the scene on that side of the park, because there is not width enough in that main city artery, to receive hardly an approximation to the crowd of equipages that slowly edge along, inch by inch, to the terminus. Then the varieties of liveries, of all imaginable cuts and fashions, like a moving panorama, prolong the gratification, till fatigue obliges a pedestrian to leave the field. We outside barbarians think the perpetual shifting canvas in the streets are no way inferior to the more compact representations in Drury Lane. Think of a coachman in a white uniform coat, gold laced hat, red plush breeches, flowing ruffles, white clocked hose, big shoe buckles and white gloves! Young footmen of twenty are either powdered excessively, to give their raven locks the blanching appearance of three-score and ten, or they are lumped up with curled horse-hair wigs—one is dressed in a fantastic vest, buttoned in drab gaiters to the knees, wears epaulettes, dangling cords and tassels, and another in small clothes, radiating all the colors of the rainbow. Some advertise the rank of their masters and mistresses by other exterior nonsense, not worth remembering, and difficult of description if it were.

Such perfect propriety, however, characterises all this concentration of extraordinary, from lords to lackeys, that accidents rarely occur, and rarely is a brow wrinkled with a frown. No one apparently gets in another's way—nor is there a shade of vulgarity to mar the picture. It should be the ambition of transatlantic cities to copy the London system, to which this admirable quietude is due, for it is entitled to volumes of praise on the score of efficiency. The functions of individuals composing the local police establishment, do not require that they should be Caleb Quotens, and turn their attention to everything. The rogue catchers are very different persons from ordinary pavement rangers. They are always civil, exceedingly obliging, often going far out of their beat to show the way or procure a carriage, and they not unfrequently go long distances to guide a stranger in the right direction. They are not broken down good-for-nothings, put up in commission through the municipal influence of some one who hopes to recover a debt by helping a worthless fellow to a berth; nor are they a body of Praetorian guards, swayed at the beck of an unprincipled demagogue in disguise, who makes them the swift messengers of his own wrath or ambition. No one institution in this vast metropolis is more eminently deserving of profound study by our countrymen.

On the continent, military discipline, posted sentinels, drum beats, together with the endless rumpus of relieving guards once in a few hours, night and day,—armed cap-a-pie with loaded muskets,—is universal even in small country settlements. So excessively vigilant is the police, that a poor milk peddler cannot go from one second grade town to another, without a passport, regularly vis'd at every gate he passes, while the minutest circumstance, even to a red pimple on the left wing

of his nose, is recorded in a folio,—a transcript of which is forwarded at a specific interval to the office of the prefect. No wonder the people of Germany, Prussia, Austria, Lombardy, Rome and Naples are restless, and ever ready to rebel against a detestable despotism that measures the vital air they inhale, to detect the floating germs of freedom it may contain. Send those stilled tigers to till the ground, and substitute respectable, active, unarmed men, and a gratifying change would immediately follow. In lieu of an inflammatory population, invariably arrayed against the government, the peace and order of London would predominate.

Experience denounces the proverb, that a rogue should be set to catch a rogue. A philosophical method of governing cities in England, is by devising public amusements and giving them holidays to exhaust a portion of sensorial accumulations. It is regarded in the light of sound financial economy to employ bands of musicians to perform on pleasant evenings, in the squares and parks; to have occasional displays of fireworks, and to throw widely open the doors of libraries and cabinets free of all expense. If labor and poverty so dim the prospect that hope finds no soundings with her heavy anchor, discouragement and dissipation is apt to take possession, and inevitable destruction overtakes many who deserve a better destiny. How true it is that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.

But to the exhibition. Its features have not changed in character, for it is quite impossible to vulgarize any thing of general utility. The juries are patiently carrying on their investigations,—and a most difficult matter it will be to decide who and what are most deserving. An expression of approbation from the board of commissioners, whose awards will wholly depend on the recommendation of the juries, through the chairman of each, will doubtless disappoint many whose expectations have been raised higher than warrantable. A disposition to be strictly impartial and rigidly just, influences every one who is officially connected with this remarkable enterprise. Every inventor, of course, is ardent in nursing his offspring, but his enthusiasm is by no means a criterion of meritorious discovery, because his idea must be only a reproduction of one that figured in another's brain in by-gone ages. It must be that gentlemen from remote parts of the globe have met in the crystal palace with their working models, who have in repeated instances, mutually astonished each other by demonstrating the fact that both had hit upon the same process,—developed analogous results, and were alike anticipating the honor and pence that would accrue to a public benefactor. Poets and literary persons often find their words in a similar dilemma; and though strictly honest and truly original, they suffer in reputation as plagiarists.

On Monday, the 26th of May, the public and especially the Royal Commissioners suffered very considerably by an unexpected mortification. It was the commencement of the shilling day,—consequently a formidable array of guards, extra police, and other preparations for an overwhelming multitude of the lower orders, as every voice proclaims the bone and sinew of the queen-land, the artificers and humble fabricators, and in a majority of cases, the originators and finishers of the unchronicled millions of beautiful things which made up the bulk and burden of the exposition. But it was a complete failure. They remained in their workshops, while their wives and daughters pursued their domestic avocations. No body went, comparatively.

This contempt for 'low orders,' those on whose shoulders the weight of empire rests, is universal, but nevertheless, extraordinary. Strange the producers bear the scoffs and lordly scorn of the uppers, so patiently, who, by the inscrutable Providence of God and the British Constitution, are born to trample them under foot. Is it not possible, in the revolutions to which empires are doomed,—that the discovery may be made even in England, that all men are born free, and have certain inalienable rights, subversive of the usurpations of one part of the inhabitants over the other? I remember of holding a conversation with a human being bailing mud at the bottom of a ditch, who descended eloquently upon the condition of the lower classes! So every one looks down to a grade of intelligence below himself, and each contemplates his own shadow as that of a privileged being.

The next morning May 27th the Morning News; and perhaps other papers, vented its spleen particularly against the United States, by provoking invectives. Should some of the rat traps from America, as some one impudently christens the display, happen to com-

mand a medal, our traducers will feel cheaper than when the shilling rable remained quietly at home.

J. V. C. S.

**DR. JOHNSON ON MATRIMONY.** Dr. Johnson was extremely fond of the company and conversation of women, and had certainly very correct notions as to the basis on which matrimonial connections should be formed. He always advised his friends when they were about to marry, to unite themselves to a woman of a pious and religious frame of mind. "Fear of the world and a sense of honor," said he, "may have an effect upon a man's conduct and behavior; a woman without religion is without the only motive that in general can incite her to do well."

When some one asked him for what he should marry he replied, "first, for virtue; secondly, for wit; thirdly, for beauty; and fourthly, for money."

**WHAT THE STEAM ENGINE DOES.**—It propels, it rows, it sculls, it screws, it warps, it tows, it elevates, it lowers, it lifts, it pumps, it drains, it irrigates, it draws, it pulls, it drives, it pushes, it carries, it brings, it scatters, it splits, it collects, it condenses, it extracts, it breaks, it confines, it opens, it shuts, it digs, it shovels, it excavates, it ploughs, it threshes, it separates, it winnows, it washes, it grinds, it crushes, it sifts, it bolts, it mixes, it kneads, it moulds, it stamps, it punches, it beats, it presses, it picks, it hews, it cuts, it slits, it shaves, it saws, it planes, it turns, it bores, it mortices, it drills, it heads, it blows, it forges, it rolls, it hammers, it files, it polishes, it rivets, it sweeps, it brushes, it scutes, it cards, it spins, it winds, it twists, it throws, it weaves, it shears, it coins, it prints.

**PREJUDICE.** We have seldom indulged in severe prejudices against and one without, sooner or later, repenting of it. Sometimes a personal kindness to us has melted away our unkind feeling, and left only a sting of remorse in its place. Sometimes the accidental discovery of noble traits of character which we had not suspected, has changed our views and feelings. Sometimes death has led us to a more impartial and dispassionate examination into his conduct, and shown to us our injustice when it was too late to make any restitution. If we look carefully into our hearts, we shall almost always find that strong personal dislikes have their origin in some real or supposed personal injury or neglect. At other times they grow out of party relations, or are fostered by sectarian influences. But from whatever source they come, it is never safe to indulge them. Perhaps they spring from no purer motive than a jealous or envious spirit in us. A noble soul, rising with the light of a religious faith, like the sun in its rising, drives away the fogs and shadows that rests on objects around it, and there is hardly a surer test of our Christian progress, than this. A suspicious, fault-finding, censorious temper, which is more sensitive to evil than to good, and which throws a malignant shadow over what is good, is anything but a Christian temper, and we be unto him who give way to it.—*Christian Register.*

**MY MOTHER.** It has been truly said, "The first being that rushes to the recollection of a soldier or sailor, in his heart's difficulty, is his mother.—She clings to his memory and affection in the midst of all the forgetfulness and hardihood induced by a roving life. The last message he leaves is for her; his last whisper breathes her name. The mother, as she instils the lessons of piety and filial obligation into the heart of her infant son, should always feel that her labor is not in vain. She may drop into the grave, but she has left behind her influences that will work for her. The bow is broken, but the arrow is sped, and will do its office."

**LARGE FARM.** A correspondent of the New York Tribune gives the account of the farm of Judge Meech, in Shelburne, Vt., which has been before noticed for its great extent and large product. The farm now consists of 3,600 acres, 2,300 being in one lot, and the other 1,300 acres, recently added, a short distance only from the old farm. Judge M. keeps 4,000 sheep, and a great many cattle and horses. He cuts a thousand tons of hay, and raises a great amount of produce, all his land being fertile and under good improvement.

A Chartist was holding forth, and gratifying his audience with his notion of liberty and equality. "Is not one man as good as another?" he exclaimed, coming to a point, and "pausing for a reply," and the saying is, "Ay, coorse he is," shouted an excited Irishman, "bether too!"



## FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

**CUCUMBERS FOR PICKLING.** It has generally been practiced, to plant cucumbers late for pickling. In colder climates it is best, but here, the best pickles are those that are picked early. Late cucumbers are invariably wormy, and shrink more in pickling than early ones. Cucumbers may now be picked, and put down in salt for future pickling. Take a sweet cask or jar, cover the bottom over with salt, now spread a layer of cucumbers, and now another layer of salt, then another layer of cucumbers, until the vessel is full, always taking care to have some weights on the top of the cucumbers to keep them down. They will make their own pickle; and if kept always under the brine will keep for years. When wanted to pickle, they should be taken from the cask and soaked in fresh water for four days, taking care to change the water often. Put them in a brass kettle, cover them with good vinegar, add a piece of alum the size of a hickory nut to every gallon of pickles, add garlic, peppers, and spices as the taste may dictate; let the whole be scalded, and then put up in jars for future use. The pickles will be green, brittle, and acid. One gallon of good whiskey to two of water, has been found to make capital vinegar for cucumbers.—Have the liquid in a cask, and pick the fresh cucumbers and put them immediately into it; the action of the cucumbers upon the liquid turns it into good vinegar. A proper quantity of salt should be added to the vinegar; they may be eaten from the cask, good pickles.

**APPLES.** At the corners of the streets in booths and in carts and on the tables of our housekeepers, may be seen abundance of this delightful fruit in as fresh and tempting a condition as when they left the rich old orchards of the Bay State. Ice has worked wonders and this is one of them. By a simple plan the apples have been kept in a perfect state through a voyage around Cape Horn. They are placed, we understand, in such a manner that the temperature will be a little above freezing point, and thus preserved, preventing nearly all tendency to rot.

Although California possesses a climate and soil every way capable of producing as fine apples as can any part of the world, nevertheless the orchards here are generally in their infancy, and the native fruit very scarce. This importation from the city of notions comes at a good time to supply an important demand. And the blushing and luscious fruit, with their cheeks as red as the beautiful girls who are seen in those orchard homes, call up by their presence many pleasant sensations, and awaken cordial memories. They are souvenirs from the olden land, envoys from the hearthstone, messengers from the scenes and joys of other days. Their presence among us is a promise of better days, and should be hailed with feelings akin to those which greet the arrival of the blooming daughters of Eve.—*California Paper.*

**RAISING HENS.** Hens properly kept, will pay three or four times their first cost and feeding yearly. They can be kept on almost any kind of grain or roots, though they thrive best where they are allowed a variety of food. They will eat freely corn, oats, barley, buckwheat, or boiled potatoes, and green turnips. They likewise will devour green cabbage, lettuce, clover, chickweed, plantain, &c. They, however, prefer corn to all other kinds of food.—While permitted to range the fields, they will obtain sufficient animal food by devouring insects, but in winter they should have, once a fortnight, a small quantity of fresh meat, chopped fine. It is generally supposed that hens do not produce eggs as rapidly in winter as at other seasons; but if proper attention be shown them, the difference will be scarcely perceptible. Corn either boiled or ground, is the most natural food for them; yet they require some lighter food, such as apples, boiled potatoes, turnips, and other roots. It would be well to give them frequently oats, rye, buckwheat, or bran. Soft birch pounded and made into a pudding, will make hens lay. You can add a little corn meal to it if convenient, though not absolutely necessary.—They should in winter have access to the ground, or have a quantity of gravel within reach, as without the aid of gravel-stones, digestion cannot be carried on. When hens are high-fed, and precluded access to the ground, for a length of time, to prevent their eggs being produced without shells, a small quantity of slacked lime, pounded oyster-shells, or ashes and salt, should be given them with fresh water daily. During the cold season warm food should be allowed them. Hens require a warm, dry, secluded place for their nests, and will generally hatch all of their eggs. There may be a difference of from 12 to 24 hours in the time of the hatching of the brood; in that case it may be necessary to remove those first hatched, to prevent them from wandering from the others as well as to prevent the hen leaving the nest too soon.

**SMALL MYSTERIES.** In the home circle nothing is more productive of mischief than small mysteries, the concealment of little things, and the furtive accomplishment of what might better be done openly. Dr. Johnson, in his forcible language, once said, "Nothing ends more fatally than mysteriousness in trifles; indeed, it commonly ends in guilt, for those who begin by concealment of innocent things, will soon have something to hide, which they dare not bring to light."

The faculty for concealment—or, as the phrenologists term it, "secretiveness"—is a dangerous gift. Openness and candor are delightful in a household; giving all the members a pleasant participation in each other's happiness. When we discover that a friend has deceived or only half-trusted us, we regard him ever after with suspicion and it requires a long time for him to recover the ground he has lost in our confidence and esteem. Especially is this true in the family; for when we perceive that those abroad know more of the motives of a member of the same house than we do, it seems as if wrong were done which cannot be forgotten.

Husbands and wives endure domestic discomfort by having out-door confidants.—Coolness and even separations have had their rise in some trifling matters of this sort, when the parties might, by a wiser course, have remained affectionate and inseparable. Children who prefer other friends over their parents are almost sure to be led into error and unhappiness.—While under the home roof, the heart should be kept there; the preliminaries to a future home causing the only exception. And even in this case, he or she is usually best married whose parents were earliest apprised of the engagement.

## THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, September 13th, 1851.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

## The Invasion of Cuba.

We have felt absolutely overwhelmed with confusion, at the course of this nefarious project and the direct or indirect support it has received at the hands of numbers in our country. Not the unprincipled, the reckless, the inconsistent alone; not the restless, the adventurous,—the idle, whose very lack of employment engenders a spirit of evil;—but men of sound mind, sober judgment, upright principles, and who have the reputation of respecting the rights of others.

We have seen portions of the American Press ready to encourage the adventurers, and even to dignify them with the appellation of "PATRIOTS!"—Such profanation has excited our astonishment and disgust. "Patriot!" What is a patriot? A lover of his country; or, as Johnson has it, "One whose ruling passion is the love of his country." And is this the way to evince a passionate love of one's country?—To bring disgrace upon its name,—to contempt upon its citizens? To outrage the law of nations and induce the suspicion that the American Government can connive at such atrocity! The very idea is treason against common-sense, and can be cherished only by those who lay no claims to sanity.

It is not useful nor manly to call names. There is no argument, no reason, no logic in doing this; but the character of those who invade the property of others, with intent to kill, whether individuals or nations—where no war exists by a public declaration—is too well understood to lead to any mistake as to the title to be applied to them. At sea, they have been long known as bucaniers, filibusters, pirates, &c., and on land, as freebooters, robbers, banditti, &c. And those who die in such service, suffering a felon's death, and no torture of language or of sentiment can gainsay it.

If the Cubans, like the American Colonists before the Revolution, feeling the weight of arbitrary power to be too oppressive for endurance, resolve to throw off the royal yoke, and issue their manifesto, declaring their purpose before the world, to establish a free government, their case would be altogether different from the one under consideration. Then, individuals enlisting in the army of those banded for freedom, might challenge the sympathy of the good of all nations. Lafayette, Kosciuszko, Steuben, and numerous others of their class were attached to the army of the American Colonists in their struggle for Independence; and the world numbers them among its heroes; but there is an individual bold enough to affirm, that such were to be found among the forces of Lopez and his comrades? Does not every one know that it was a thirst for conquest, a desire for the possessions belonging to others, or for glory in an unrighteous cause, that hurried these hordes of victims to their destruction and perpetual infamy!

Doubtless there were some who sinned through ignorance; and who were less culpable than the better instructed, who stimulated and urged them on. But few indeed were they who could suppose their course to be lawful or right. Not only was it opposed to every principle of propriety, known to each child in our land, but, four months ago, the President of the United States issued his Proclamation, citing the specific law of the country which would be contravened by even raising forces for such an expedition, and warning the people against engaging in the unlawful enterprise.

The most prompt and decisive measures were

also adopted by a former administration, in regard to a similar attempt. It, therefore, is preposterous to suppose that any considerable portion of the force which engaged in this disgraceful business, could plead that they were urged by a sense of duty, of honor, or of patriotism! No! they who met their death from the sabre or musket of the Spanish soldier, or at the hands of the public executioner,—in the decision of Eternal Justice—deserved their doom!

Would to Heaven that their melancholy fate might prove an effectual warning to others! Then they would not have suffered wholly in vain. At any rate, they not only met the reward of their misdeeds, but the country is safer by their absence.

We subjoin a copy of the President's Proclamation of April last, and also an account of more recent measures, which the government has adopted to secure the integrity of the people.

We enter upon no plaudits to the Executive for what it has done in this matter. Every item was an act of simple duty, which could not have been foregone without recreancy to the oath of office; and which, had it been omitted, would have proved that the confidence of the people had been misplaced. They expect fidelity to the claims of the Constitution and the laws; and they would have been disappointed at less.

## Proclamation of the President of the United States.

Washington, April 25, 1851.

Whereas there is reason to believe that a military expedition is about to be fitted out in the United States, with the intention to invade the Island of Cuba, a Colony of Spain, with which this country is at peace, and whereas it is believed that this expedition is instigated and set on foot by foreigners, who dare to make our shores the scene of their guilty and hostile preparations against a friendly power, and seek by falsehood and misrepresentation to seduce our own citizens, especially the young and inconsiderate, into their wicked schemes, an ungrateful return for the benefits conferred upon them by this people in permitting them to make this country an asylum from oppression, and in fragment about the hostilities thus extended to them.

And whereas such expedition can only be regarded as adventures for plunder and must meet the condemnation of the civilized world, whilst they are derogatory to the character of our country, in violation of the laws of nations, and expressly prohibited by our own statutes declaring, that if any person shall, within the territory or jurisdiction of the United States, begin to set on foot, or provide or prepare the means for any military expedition or enterprise to be carried on from thence against the territory or domains of any foreign prince or state, or of any colony, district or people with whom the United States are at peace, every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and shall be fined, not exceeding three thousand dollars, and imprisoned not more than three years.

Now, therefore, I have issued this my proclamation, warning all persons who shall connect themselves with any such enterprise or expedition, in violation of our laws and national obligations, that they will thereby subject themselves to the heavy penalties denounced against such offences, and will forfeit their claim to the protection of this Government, or any interference in their behalf, no matter to what extremities they may be reduced in consequence of their illegal conduct; and therefore I exhort all good citizens, as they regard our national reputation—as they respect their own laws, and the laws of nations—as they value the blessings of peace, and the welfare of their country, to discountenance, and by all lawful means prevent any such enterprise; and I call upon every officer of this Government, civil or military, to use all efforts in his power to arrest for trial and punishment, every such offender against the laws of the country.

Given under my hand the twenty-fifth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, and the seventy-fifth of the independence of the United States.

By the President,

W. S. Derrick, Acting Secretary of State.

**GOVERNMENT MEASURES IN REGARD TO CUBA.** The National Intelligence of the 3d inst., gives the following summary of the measures which have been adopted by the Executive, for preventing or intercepting all unlawful plots or expeditions against Cuba, or attempts on the part of citizens of this country to stir up a revolt in that island:

The orders issued in April, are continued in full force, as well as the President's proclamation; and the new orders to the Collectors and other officers are most rigid and precise.

The steam-frigate Saranac, which was waiting at Norfolk, to convey Mr. Letcher to Mexico, was, on the receipt of the news of the late execution at Havana, directed by Telegraph to sail immediately, in order to ascertain the particulars of the tragedy, and a revenue cutter was directed to convey Mr. Letcher to Havana, and thence he was

to be taken to Vera Cruz in a ship of war. But, under the more recent advices, these orders have been changed. The cutter is to continue on to Vera Cruz, and all the American vessels of war on the coast of Cuba will remain there, to intercept any illegal expeditions from the United States.

Both the steam vessels, the Saranac and Vixen, now on the coast of Cuba, will remain constantly at sea, on the lookout for, and with positive orders to intercept and capture, any vessels from the United States engaged in illegal proceedings against Cuba; and their attention will be especially directed to the capture of the Pampero, whose vessel was in the vicinity of Savannah river on the 31st ult.

The military and naval forces of the country, at or near the different ports, have been placed at the control of the civil officers of the Government, and the commanders of them have been instructed to render all aid and assistance in their power.

Circulars have also been addressed to the Collectors and other civil officers at the principal ports, North and South, directing them to remain permanently at their posts, and any who may be temporarily absent to return forthwith and personally attend to the execution and enforcement of the instructions, which have been issued by the different Departments; and all of them are fully aware that they will be held to a strict accountability for the fulfilment of their duties.

The first act of the President, after his return to the city, and fully informing himself of the facts of the case, and the undoubted delinquency of the officers, was the dismissal of the Collector of New Orleans and the appointment of a substitute; and the Collectors, Marshals, District Attorneys, and other officers of the Government have been most emphatically informed that any neglect of their duties, or want of due zeal and activity in the performance of them, will be followed by immediate dismissal.

## The Cemetery.

When the subject of the New Cemetery was broached, several weeks since, the views presented by us seemed to meet the cordial approval of the intelligent people of Quincy generally. Will they permit the matter to pass with the word of approval merely? Or will they add deeds to their words? This is the season—early Autumn—best adapted to the initiatory steps of this important work. When shall we move? Who will lead off? Many ladies stand ready to aid in raising the means; a leader only is wanted. Will the friends of the measure call a meeting of the citizens—or of the ladies—at an early day,—that the project may be commenced without further delay?

## Correspondence.

## A Visit to West Newton—Normal Schools.

On the 2d inst., the writer of this, took the cars at the Worcester Depot in Boston, for the flourishing little village of West Newton, a pretty place as can be found in the suburbs of Boston. We left the Depot at 8 1-4 o'clock, in the morning. The weather was bad, and uncomfortably cool for Summer, and a dense fog prevailing, which forbade our getting sight of objects but a few feet distant, rendered our ride through the beautiful town of Brookline, Brighton, Watertown and Newton, gloomy and uncomfortable. What a busy, bustling place Worcester Depot is! Trains rushing out and in continually. But yet they depart with the regularity of a second of time. Every thing moves by system. While waiting for my train 'to be off,' I could not help noticing the motly throng around me. Some were on their way to Western New York; others to the immediate places between that country and Boston. Together were united the First and Second Train of Cars, in which all varieties of human beings were about to embark for a little while at least on a footing of equality, so far as concerns speed. Some wore sad faces at parting from their friends, others were stoical y indifferent. The passengers of the more humble or Second Class Cars, were mostly strangers to our land, wending their way to the far West. Here stood the young rosy cheek mother with a healthy infant dandling in her arms, clothed in a humble manner, and there the homespun dressed husband, with a circle of flax headed little ones around him, a year's space of age between each, about to embark their hopes and destinies in the mighty West. The emigrants, life is a chequered—sorrow, disease and poverty too often fill their pathway from their native home to the end of their pilgrimage in Northern America. Still they come, and will come from European lands, till the balance of population becomes more equal. Emigration is a law in the political economy of nations, regulatory of population, we cannot stay its progress if we would. But to return from this digression.

Newton, once called by the Indians, Monamut, is nine miles from Boston, and has 5817 inhabitants. It was incorporated in A. D. 1691 and once embraced Cambridge. Charles river borders this town nine miles in length, over which are thrown nine bridges. The Rail Road Station dis-

vides this large town into Newton Centre, Newtonville and West Newton; the last named place I found a pleasant village of elegant houses. Among them is the residence of the Hon. Horace Mann. The Normal School is located on rising ground, about the centre of this delightful village, opposite the new Orthodox Church. The building is capacious and neat, rather than elegant. I was a 'looker on' when sixty-six fair daughters of the Old Bay State, presented themselves as candidates for admission. Nearly all were between the interesting ages of sixteen and twenty years. I saw them in one room and there were many pretty girls in the group, but as a general thing their countenances gave evidence of intelligence rather than beauty.

There was nothing like fascination, but much to admire of good sense and modesty. The candidates were critically examined in sections of about twelve each. The examination was concluded in private and by written interrogatories, so far as practicable. A half hour was devoted to each branch. In three hours the exercises were concluded, and the ladies had leave to retire, and await with patience their doom. The board of examiners held a secret conference of two hours to decide upon the destinies of these fair ones. During this interval much suspense was realized by the applicants and many were the anxious faces that encountered my view. At length the ladies were all called into one room and the verdict given. Fifty were admitted unqualifiedly; nine conditionally, and seven were out and out rejected. One of the rejected wept so bitterly, that she excited the warmest sympathies of all around her. A glance at the history of our normal schools may not be uninteresting, and I will briefly attempt it. The word normal, I believe has its origin from the French language. In France normal schools have existed for many years. To the exertions of that truly great and noble benefactor of education, Hon. Horace Mann, are we mainly indebted for the introduction of Normal schools in this State. In a communication made by him as Secretary of the Board of Education to the Legislature in 1838, he stated that private munificence had placed at his disposal the sum of \$10,000 to be expended under the direction of the Board of Education, for qualifying teachers for our common schools, on condition that the Legislature would place in the hands of the Board an equal sum to be expended for the same purpose. The proposition was promptly accepted by the legislature. Three schools of this character are now established in this state. The Normal school at West Newton is appropriated exclusively to females. Those at Bridgewater and Westfield receive both sexes. The State has from time to time since 1841, made further grants for their support. The present year the public appropriation is about \$8000. One of the prerequisites for admission is—that candidates must declare their intention of becoming school teachers. Tuition gratuitous if they belong in Massachusetts. Males must have attained the age of seventeen, females sixteen years of age must give evidence of good character and good health. They must undergo an examination and prove themselves to be well versed in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, and Arithmetic. The course of studies at these schools, which to be thorough occupies sixteen consecutive months, is confined to the English branches, including surveying, navigation, history, philosophy, &c. Board at Newton and Bridgewater, two dollars per week. One young lady was admitted from Quincy.

Yours, NEPHEW.

## Death of Judge Woodbury.

Hon. Levi Woodbury died at his residence in Portsmouth, on Thursday night last, at 1-4 before ten o'clock. Although his health had not been vigorous for some time past, he was not considered dangerously ill until within a few days before his death. He had his consciousness to the last, and met his end with the most perfect serenity and composure.

Judge Woodbury had literally worn himself out by excessive and continued labor. Blessed originally with a firm constitution, he had tasked it unsparingly from his youth up, and now at the age of sixty-one, he has yielded beneath a pressure which few men could have borne so long. Almost his whole life has been passed in the public service. In his native State, he was when very young, Secretary of the New Hampshire Senate, and he was not twenty-seven years of age, when he took his seat, as an associate justice upon the bench of its Supreme Court. He was Governor of the State for a short period, and represented it at several important periods of our National history, in the Senate of the United States. It marks his continued popularity among those who knew him best, that at the last Democratic Convention he was presented to the Democracy of the country as New Hampshire's first choice for the next President. His native State has lost in his death, a citizen who improved it by his labors, adorned it by his virtues, and distin-

guished it by his eminent reputation. He will be missed deeply also from the councils of the nation, where he has been found able among the ablest, in the debates in the Senate, the discussions of the Cabinet, and the consultation of the bench.

He has accomplished already far more, both for himself and mankind, than most men are usually enabled to do even among those who are called distinguished; and his name will be remembered as one who has adorned by his virtues the circles of private life, and added honor to his country by the ability and patriotism and uprightness of his public career.—*Argus.*

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

## EBULLITION.

Q. What is ebullition?

A. Ebullition, or boiling, is occasioned by the formation of bubbles of vapor within the body of the evaporating liquid, which rise to the surface and then break.

Q. Do all liquids boil at the same temperature?

A. No; the boiling point occurs in different liquids at very different temperatures.

Q. Why does milk boil over more readily than water?

A. Because the bubbles of milk, produced by the process of boiling, are more tenacious than the bubbles of water; and these bubbles, accumulating and climbing one above another, soon overlap the rim of the saucepan and run over.

Q. Why does water simmer before it boils?

A. Because the particles of water near the bottom of the kettle (being formed into steam sooner than the rest) shoot upwards; but are condensed again (as they rise) by the colder water, and produce what is called "simmering."

Q. Why does boiling water swell?

A. Because it is expanded by the heat; that is,—The heat of the fire drives the particles of water farther apart from each other; and as they are not packed so closely together, they take up more room; in other words, the water swells.

Q. What is meant when it is said, that "heat drives the particles of water farther apart from each other?"

A. Water is composed of little globules, like very small grains of sand; the heat drives these particles away from each other and (as they then require more room) the water swells.

Q. What causes the rattling noise, so often made by the lid of a saucepan or boiler?

A. The steam (seeking to escape) forces up the lid of the boiler, and the weight of the lid carries it back again; this being done frequently, produces a rattling noise.

Q. If the steam could not lift up the lid of the boiler, how would it escape?

A. If the lid fitted so tightly, that the steam could not raise it up, the boiler would burst into fragments, and the consequences might be fatal.

Q. When steam pours out from the spout of a kettle, the steam begins apparently half an inch off the spout; why does it not begin close to the spout?

A. Steam is really invisible; and the half inch (between the spout and the "stream of mist") is the real steam, before it has been condensed by air.

Q. Why is not all the steam invisible as well as that half-inch?

A. Because the invisible particles are condensed by the cold air; and rolling one into another look like a thick mist.

Q. What becomes of the steam? for it soon vanishes.

A. After it has been condensed into mist, it is dissolved by the air, and dispersed abroad as invisible vapor.

Q. And what becomes of the invisible vapor?

A. Being lighter than the air, it ascends to the upper regions of the atmosphere, where (being again condensed) it contributes to form clouds.

**THE HULL REGATTA.** The boat race on Saturday, at Hull, suffered some in abatement of interest, from the want of wind enough to put life and mettle into the racers. For the first match, in the morning, fourteen yachts were entered for a distance of ten miles. The first prize, a silver pitcher worth thirty-five dollars, was awarded to the Charade, of Hull; the second, a spy-glass worth twenty dollars, was awarded to the Triumph, of Hingham, and the third, a set of colors, to the Alice, of Boston. At the second, out-side race, the Charade also won the first prize, a fine spy-glass, and the Gift, of Hull, the second, a set of colors.

In the afternoon the breeze stiffened and gave the runners at 5 o'clock a better field. The distance was five miles. Eight boats were entered. An elegant spy-glass was awarded as the first prize to the Gift, and a set of colors to the Susan as the second.—*Transcript.*

"The Spirit of Heaven," will appear in our next number, too late for this week.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SATURDAY, Sept. 6th.—CUBA.—

no longer any doubt in relation to the expedition. Lopez and his ill-fated followers been captured. Just previous to the capture, the patriots all deserted him and the mountains. He wandered about for some time and was finally run down by hounds and captured on the 29th ult. He died at Havana, where he was garrotted 1st inst, at 7 o'clock in the morning. His words were "Alieu dear Cuba!"—A of the passengers on board the Cherokee, which Gen. Lane, of Oregon, presided, the following resolution:—

Resolved, That Mr. Owen, the American consul at Havana, has forfeited every right to be regarded as an American citizen; has outraged every sentiment of human nature; and deserves the execration of every friend of liberty.

Another resolution requests his recall.

**MONDAY.**—Arrival of the George. \$2,000,000 in gold. The mail steamer, from Chagres on the 26th and King the 31st ult., arrived at New York this week with 391 passengers and \$1,499,176 on board, besides a large amount in the hands of passengers.—The celebrated Neapolitan, as Signer de Gasparis, has discovered planet. This is the fifth we owe to his exertions.—The Worcester Spy says the workmen are fitting up an apparatus, Paine's light, to be exhibited at the Boston.

**ARRIVAL OF THE FRANKLIN.** York from Liverpool.—Cotton has a 1-8 since the sailing of the America, we sales daily of 10,000 bales.—The Ambassador at Madrid, has promised the Government the assistance of France, down any piratical expedition to Cuba. London money market is very hard.—A topic of conversation when the Franklin, the extraordinary sailing qualities of America. The Times gives her full particulars alluding to her victory on the 22d, at which American Minister and other Americans were present. The Queen and Prince also bestowed the most lively attention, and the latter expressed their desire of visiting the America, which they did, as being moved off the Osborne House.

**TUESDAY.**—Count de Bismarck, late sent for the murder of his brother in Belgium, was, according to some of the born in Arkansas U. S.—A despatch from Orleans 6th inst., says that the Cuban lion is now entirely abandoned.—Bowles, Senior proprietor of the Spy Republican, died in that city last evening. His age was 54.—The U. S. peller, John Hancock sailed from New York with sealed orders.—The *Manchester* says:—"We learn that a letter is received from a gentleman of this city from Franklin, stating that the Hon. Webster is very ill—it is feared dead, and that he would attempt to make a tour towards Boston, and perhaps reach today. This report, it is hoped may be generation.

**WEDNESDAY.** Large Whig Convention at Springfield in this state. Large erratic Convention at Syracuse, New York. Fire in building at corner of Washington and Court street at about 4 o'clock. The principal damage was from thrown into the building. George L. S. Attorney, Charles Sumner, and lawyers suffered. Yacht race at head. The Cygnat Capt. J. E. Th. Boston won the first prize a silver New York Sun says. "The pro-Gen. Lopez and his brave band were the victims of a cowardly and blood plot, on the part of the Cuban anti-increase in number." Fletcher, and iel, Webster is very ill.

**THURSDAY.** Whig Convention at Robert C. Winthrop, for Governor tuesday. Governor Boutwell his Derival is about ten years younger. A Flanders committed a murderous on his wife, Wednesday evening in by striking her three times on the with a hatchet. Cause, jealousy. Fillmore is still at Newport detained disposition.—Secession party in Miss beland, by the withdrawal of Ge-ann as a candidate for Governor.

**FRIDAY.**—A Fugitive Slave, riot of at Christiansa, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. The claimant of the five and his son were shot. Telegram report says the claimant was shot. Fugitive. Others were wounded, alleged murderers have escaped.—States Cutters chased and fired in Steamer Pampero, but the latter escaped. All quiet in Cuba on 6, inst. Four Lopez expedition have been liberated. Captain General.—B. R. Curtis, Choate, Peleg Sprague, C. J. Shaw, Ken of, to fill the vacancy occasioned death of Judge Woodbury.

**FREE SOIL MEETING.**—There was meeting of the Free Soilers this (Sept. 13th), in the Lyceum Room, delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Worcester, Thursday 16. Per order Town Committee.

It will be seen by Mr. Sennott's statement that his term will commence Monday.



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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Another resolution requests his recall by the Government.

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**ARRIVAL OF THE FRANKLIN, at New York from Liverpool.**—Cotton has advanced 1-8 since the sailing of the America, with average sales daily of 10,000 bales.—The French Ambassador at Madrid, has promised the Spanish Government the assistance of France to put down any piratical expedition to Cuba.—The London money market is very hard.—The great topic of conversation when the Franklin left was the extraordinary sailing qualities of the yacht America. The Times gives her full justice in alluding to her victory on the 22d, at which the American Minister and other American notables were present. The Queen and Prince Albert also bestowed the most lively attention on the race, and the latter expressed their desire of visiting the America, which they did, the vessel being moved off the Osborne House.

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**THE RAILROAD JUBILEE.—MEETING AT THE EXCHANGE.**—At one o'clock this afternoon, a full meeting of merchants and business men of Boston was held at the Exchange to take into consideration the subject of co-operating with the City Authorities in the Railroad Celebration on the 17th inst.

The meeting was called to order by Samuel Lawrence, Esq. James W. Paige was chosen Chairman, and Wm. S. Eaton and Henry Lee, Jr. Secretaries.

J. T. Stevenson, Esq., said that it was a matter of public knowledge that the city authorities, justly appreciating the invaluable effects upon commerce of a closer communication between this city and Canada, had proposed a celebration of the completion of a line of railroad between the two places. It is also well known that the Mayor has extended a general invitation to many holding public stations, as well as others, to be present. This meeting, he said, was called at the request of the Mayor, in order that the citizens generally may co-operate in making it a celebration worthy of the occasion.

A number of leading merchants in the city had called them together, not only for the purpose of co-operation, but to give the strangers who might visit them the hospitalities not only of the city, but of their homes. Many would come from the Canadas and the Lakes who for the first time would see our city, and they all knew the advantage to commerce of those who are engaged in commercial relations having an opportunity to take each other by the hand. He closed by offering the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the establishment of Railroad communications between this city and the Canadas and the great Lakes, is an event in which the commercial community is deeply interested, as it is calculated to work great and beneficial changes in the business relations of the people of both nations, and that as the advantages, which must result from these new means of inter-communication, will be mutual, it is a fit subject of mutual congratulation, and a proper occasion for a common celebration.

Resolved, That the City Government having made the necessary arrangements for a proper celebration of the event by appropriate ceremonies, to take place on the 17th and 18th inst., it will be alike our duty and our pleasure to extend the right hand of fellowship and all the hospitalities to those who may visit us on that occasion.

Col. Benjamin Seaver in a few remarks, advocated the celebration as the commemoration of an event looked forward to with hope for the last quarter of a century.

It was voted that the officers of the meeting communicate the resolutions to the City Authorities, and co-operate with them in whatever measures they think proper for a proper celebration of the occasion. The resolutions were passed and the meeting was dissolved.

We yesterday had a sight of one of the company who are engaged in the herculean task of searching and digging for Kidd's buried ingots on Stratford Point, under the directions and incantations of some wizard of the clairvoyant school. These seekers after 'hidden treasure' have labored some two or three months, and have expended sufficient energy and means to have constructed a goodly portion of a railroad track from Stratford to Bridgeport, and yet their labor has been in vain. Not the 'first red cent' of the pirate's ill-gotten gains has greeted their anxious vision, although they have excavated their pits to a depth almost bottomless. The member of this 'spiritual rapping engineering corps' whom we saw, had much the appearance of a New York dandy, with about the quantity of brains necessary to furnish the upper story of one of that species of the genus homo, and judging from the superabundance of hair upon what we supposed nature once designed for a face, we think he would find little difficulty in tracing his genealogy as far back as the time of Nebuchadnezzar, if not directly to the old grass-eater himself. Vive la lumbee! —N. Haven Pall.

The New York Morning Sun, in speaking of Lopez as a man, says:—  
Lopez was a native of Venezuela, and first fleshed his maiden sword in a battle against his native country, when she was struggling for freedom under Simon Bolivar. When the Spaniards were expelled, Lopez accompanied them to Spain. Here he was engaged in some of those furious faction fights which have so long drenched the soil of Spain with gore. Afterwards he went to Cuba, and in consequence of some misunderstanding with the Government of the Island, left it, and has since been engaged, in conjunction with a few honorable Cubans, and a large number of scheming speculators, in endeavoring to overturn its present Government.

INTERESTING DECISION. Chief Justice Shaw, at Boston, disposed of a novel and interesting case in that city last week. A

Mr. Eben Poole, of Bangor, after permitting his child by a former wife to remain in the care and custody of her grand-parents for ten years, without providing in any manner or degree for her support, attempted to gain possession of her by habeas corpus. The Judge, after investigating the case, was of the opinion that the interests of the child would be best promoted by allowing her to remain with the grand-parents, and that the petitioner had waived his parental right to her custody, by having abandoned her so long a time.

**QUINCY LYCEUM.** The annual meeting of this society was held, agreeably to notice, last Wednesday evening, and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year. For President, George White, Vice President, Wm. S. Morton, Secretary, Harrison O. Whitney, Treasurer, Stephen Bates, for Curators, Lewis Bass, Urbane Cadworth, Edwin W. Marsh.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

**GEO. SENNOTT, A. B.,** proposes to open a Private School for both sexes, in Quincy, on the 1st of September next. The course of instruction will embrace all that is usually taught in the Grammar School, the High School, or the Academy.

The Term will commence Monday Sept. 15th, in Mr. Copeland's Hall.

A Normal Class will be formed for the instruction of Teachers in the theory and practice of Teaching.

**A MEETING** of the Officers, of the General Cold Water Army, will be held in the Lyceum Room, next Monday Evening, at 7 o'clock.

**QUINCY LYCEUM.**—The second regular meeting of this Society, will be held in the Lyceum Room, for discussion, Wednesday Evening Sept. 24th.

**QUESTIONS FOR DISCUSSION.**—Does the Public good, require a Convention of the people of this State, to amend the Constitution?

H. O. WHITNEY, Secretary.

**JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION** done at this office, in the best style, and at prices that cannot fail to suit. Bills of all kinds, Bill-heads, Blanks, and cards, done at the shortest notice.

**MARRIAGES.**

At Dedham, 4th inst. Mr. Oscar H. Sampson, of 1 o'clock, to Miss Ellen Estabrook, daughter of Ezra W. Sampson, Esq. of D.

At Springfield, 4th inst. Abel D. Chapin, of Julia, youngest daughter of the late Col. J. B. Clark, U. S. Army, 20th ult. Andrew Bennett, of Cheshire, to Lois Tucker, of Lynn, Mass.

**DEATHS.**

In this town, 6th inst., Mr. Abner H. Ozgood, aged 33 years.

At Braintree, 5th inst., Mrs. Sarah, widow of the late Jonathan Pratt, aged 83 years.

At Terre Haute, Indiana, 31st inst. Mrs. Mary Bass, 66, relict of the late Samuel L. Bass, of Boston, formerly of Randolph, Mass.

At Weymouth, 4th inst. D. Augustus Charles Thompson, son of Andrew S. Marsh, aged 8 months.

At Jamaica Plain, 7th inst. Charles Edward Capen, aged 19 years.

At Dedham, 6th inst. Timothy Hawes, 72, [New Orleans papers please copy]

At Braintree Neck, 8th inst. Josephine A. Spear, only daughter of Albert F. and Rachel A. Spear, aged 15 months and 11 days.

At Dedham, 6th inst. God.

Two sisters sleep beneath the soil—  
They passed away from earth;  
And left her still with the same  
Would live through her frail infancy.

She is the last, and there she lies!  
Beneath the willow tree  
We've laid to rest, with streaming eyes,  
The last of all the three.

She is the last, and there she lies!  
We've laid to rest, with streaming eyes,  
The last of all the three.

She is the last, and there she lies!  
We've laid to rest, with streaming eyes,  
The last of all the three.

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We've laid to rest, with streaming eyes,  
The last of all the three.

## TEMPTATIONS.

Wholesale and Retail.

## GEO. W. WARREN &amp; CO.,

ARE prepared to offer on the best terms, the TRADE AND RETAIL, the LARGEST STOCK OF

NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS

THEY HAVE EVER IMPORTED.

Having purchased directly from the Manufacturers in Europe, in the months of May, June, and July, at about ten per cent. less than the earlier orders were placed, we are able to make our Goods LOOK VERY CHEAP.

In Medium and Low-priced Goods, for general consumption, our Stock is uncommonly complete; and great care has been taken to obtain a LARGE VARIETY OF

LOW PRICED GOODS

of a character that will give satisfaction to the purchaser, and in styles that are Chaste, Attractive, and Fashionable. In

IN RICH AND BEAUTIFUL ARTICLES. The influence of the "World's Fair" will be seen in the exquisite style and quality of our finer fabrics. In

SHAWLS AND SILK GOODS alone, our stock exceeds \$150,000 in value, and is as complete in the medium and lower qualities, as in the finer and exquisite novelties of the Paris Fabricians.

PRINTED

CASHMERE & M. DELAINES are more varied and beautiful than ever—some in beautiful Plaid designs.

REAL IRISH POPLINS, of all colors—plain, checked and rich Plaid.—1000 pes. Merinos, Thibets and Cashmeres. In all colors and qualities, of many new shades.

SILK VELVETS, Of a beautiful finish, in all widths and shades of color.

350 PIECES MARCELLE SILKS, ALL COLORS, in a few days.

BEAUTIFUL PAIR OF SLACKS. And new materials for the same, to be opened in a few days.

WHITE GOODS, Of every description—Embroideries, Laces, Trimmings, Muslins, Cambrics, Cottons, Linens, Damasks, &c., in quantity and at retail.

STUFFS FOR BOYS' WEAR, IN VERY LARGE VARIETY.

FANCY ARTICLES. Mantles, Scarfs, Cravats, Hdkfs., Gloves, Hosiery, &c., in quantity and at retail.

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES. Blankets, Quilts, Table Cloths, Napkins, Doylies, &c., in full assortment.

OUR MORNING DEPARTMENT Is always kept full and complete, in all articles wanted.

IN A WORD, We have a splendid assortment of every variety of DRY GOODS, Domestic and Foreign, and wish to have every body examine this large Stock without any fear of being rudely urged to buy.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

GEO. W. WARREN & CO., 192 Washington Street, Boston. Sept. 13. 37-6w.

**NOTICE TO ROAD CONTRACTORS.** Will be let at Public Auction, on Monday, September 22d, at one o'clock P. M., on the premises, the working of several sections of roads in the town of Weymouth, as follows:—at the North part of the town near the house of Samuel French 2d, about 40 rods of New Road, lately laid out by the Selectmen, and accepted by the Town; also the widening of several sections in the North part of the Town; at 2 o'clock, in Randolph St., Pond St., and Pine St.

Specifications made known on the day of the Auction.

For further particulars inquiries may be made of the undersigned.

NOAH VINING, Jr., } Selectmen  
ATHERTON N. HUNT, } of  
EDWARD BLANCHARD, 2d. } Weymouth,  
Weymouth, Sept. 10. 37-2w.

**American Repository of Inventions.**

To Mechanics, Inventors, and Manufacturers.

Seventh Volume of the Scientific American.

MESSRS. MUNN & CO., American and Foreign Patent Agents, and Publishers of the Scientific American.

Respectfully announce to the public that the first number of Volume VII, of this widely circulated and valuable journal will issue on the 20th of September.

The new volume will commence with new type, printed upon paper of a heavier texture than that used in the preceding volumes. It is the intention of the publishers to illustrate it more fully, by introducing representations of prominent events connected with the advancement of science; besides furnishing the usual amount of engravings of new inventions. It is published weekly in form for binding, and affords at the end of the year, a splendid volume of over four hundred pages, with a copious index, and from five to six hundred engravings, together with a vast amount of practical information concerning the progress of invention and discovery throughout the world. There is no subject of importance to the mechanic, inventor, manufacturer, and general reader which is not treated in the most able manner—the editors, contributors, and correspondents being men of the highest attainments. It is in fact the leading scientific journal of the country.

The Inventor will find in it a weekly list of American Patent Claims, reported from the Patent Office, an original feature not found in any other weekly publication.

TERMS.—Two Dollars a year.—One Dollar for six months. All letters must be post-paid and directed to "MUNN & CO., Publishers of the Scientific American, 125 Fulton Street, New York."

INDEMNITIES FOR CLIPPING. Any person who will send us four subscribers for six months, at our regular rates, shall be entitled to a copy for the same length of time, or we will furnish—

10 copies six months \$ 8 | 15 copies 12 mos \$22  
10 copies twelve do 15 | 20 " " " 25

Southern and Western money taken at par for subscriptions, or Post Office stamps taken at their full value.

DURLAPS, 2 yds wide, suitable for covering for B Oxen and Horses. For sale at one dollar 29¢ at I. W. MUNROE'S

WARRANTED PURE CIDER VIN-egar, cheap for cash, by Aug. 2-31-1¢ H. A. RANSOM & Co.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!!! A Cargo of New South Wales gum, and for sale by NATHL WHITE, Canal Wharf, 21¢ Aug. 2, 1851.

## DOORS, SHAKES, AND BLINDS.

G & J. KENDALL,

No. 15, Charlestown Street, Boston, have an extensive assortment of Doors, Blinds, and Shakes, of every quality, and of their own manufacture, which they offer Wholesale and Retail at prices which cannot fail of giving perfect satisfaction.

"Shakes Ready Glazed."

Builders and those who buy to sell again, will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing. Sept. 13. 37-3m.

## LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Admin'trator's Notice.

THE subscriber has been duly appointed Admin'trator of the Goods and Estate of Samuel Downing, late of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, Fisherman, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to CHARLES NEWCOMB, Admin'r. Sept. 13. 37-3w.

Collector's Sale of Real Estate.

Will be sold at Auction on Monday the 5th day of October next, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the premises hereinafter described, so much of the Real Estate of Simeon Williams, late of Braintree, deceased, consisting of one acre of land, more or less, with a Dwelling-house, Barn, and Shed, as will pay the sum of seven dollars twenty-seven cents, Taxes duly assessed thereon, by the assessors of said town, for the year 1850, with all the incidental expenses for the collection of the same.

CHAS. C. FOGG, } Collector of  
Braintree, Sept. 13, 1851. 3w } for the yr 1850.

Executrix's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscrib-er has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of

WILLIAM PACKARD, late of Quincy in the County of Norfolk, Stone Contractor deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

LUCY PACKARD Executrix. Sept. 6th. 36-3w.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK ss. Probate Office, August 16th, A. D. 1851.

UPON the representation of Joseph Burill, Admin'trator of the goods and Estate of Seth Burill, late of Quincy in said County, Gentleman, deceased, that the Estate of said deceased, is probably insolvent and insufficient to pay his debts, and praying that Commissioners may be appointed to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of said Estate.

Ordered, that said Joseph notify all persons interested that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said County, on the twentieth day of September A. D. 1851 at two o'clock in the afternoon, by causing this order to be published three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed in said Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate. Sept. 6th. 36-3w.

LARGE SALES AND SMALLER PROFITS!

F. A. JONES & CO., 1 & 2 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON.

BEFORE leaving to say, that such has been the influence of this principle, carried into practice, that within the last year we have been obliged to

DOUBLE OUR ROOM In order to accommodate the CROWDS OF CUSTOMERS who have flocked to our store to purchase

BARGAINS!! We point to this fact as proof of the assertion which we boldly make, that

WE



## Poetry.

For the Quincy Patriot.  
"Another Revolutionary Hero gone."

BY THOMAS MONTZOT.

They pass away, they pass away,  
The pillars of our land,  
Stern heroes of a bygone day,  
Wracks of a gallant band.  
Their cause so just, in God their trust,  
They fearless faced the storm,  
And freely gave true hearts and brave  
To shield their land from harm.

They pass away, they pass away,  
The trusty men and true,  
Whose martial ranks in stern array  
Once showed what men could do.  
How erst of yore they proudly bore  
The flag of Freedom on;  
Firm as a rock they stood the shock  
Of battles, nobly won.

They pass away, they pass away,  
The men of Lexington,  
And those of Trenton's bloody fray,  
That stood by Washington.  
Oh! for the time with aim sublime,  
They crossed the Delaware.  
God throned on high in azure sky  
Rolled back the cloud-despair.

They pass away, they pass away,  
The men of Bunker-hill;  
Of Saratoga's glorious day,  
And Yorktown's greater still.  
Hope sped them on when all seemed gone,  
Like cross of Constantine, [night,  
Bright beamed the light through danger's  
Twas Freedom's holy sign.

They pass away, they pass away,  
Some feel the strokes of fate  
And sink into their native clay  
Unheeded by the great.  
"A Hero gone," in careless tone,  
The word is passed around;  
No further thought for those who fought  
On hallowed battle-ground.

They pass away, they pass away,  
Proud relics of the past;  
Whose valor never knew decay;  
The race is dying fast.  
They lived to see their country free,  
Extend with giant stride;  
The Atlantic's roar, Pacific shore,  
Now mark her Empire wide.

They pass away, they pass away,  
To meet their country's God,  
Who led them through the toilsome way,  
And broke the tyrant's rod.  
Where Patriot hands from other lands  
Will greet them as their own;  
And proudly raise their songs of praise  
Before the Almighty's throne.

Alex! from earth they pass away,  
Columbia's noblest sons;  
Circled by the blessed ray  
Throned from Freedom's fires.  
While angels roll, or Patriot soul  
Exists on earthly shore,  
They still shall live, in memory live  
Till time shall be no more.

## A Home Picture.

BY FRANCIS D. GAGE.

Ben Fisher had finished his hard day's work,  
And he sat at his cottage door;  
His good wife, Kate, sat by his side,  
And the moon-light danced on the floor;  
The moon-light danced on the cottage floor,  
Her beams were as clear and bright  
As when he and Kate, twelve years before,  
Talk'd love in her mellow light.

Ben Fisher had never a pipe of clay,  
And never a dram drunk he;  
So he loved at home with his wife to stay,  
And they chatted right merrily;  
Right merrily chatted they on, the while  
Her babe slept on her breast;  
While a chubby rosy, with rosy smile,  
On his father's knee found rest.

Ben told her how fast his potatoes grew,  
And the corn in the lower field;  
And the wheat on the hill was grown to seed  
And promised a glorious yield;  
A glorious yield in the harvest time,  
And his orchard was doing fair;  
His sheep and his stock were in their prime,  
His farm all in good repair.

Kate said that her garden looked beautiful,  
Her fowls and her calves were fat;  
That the butter that Tommy that morning churned,  
Would buy him a Sunday hat;  
That Jenny for Pa a new shirt had made,  
And 'twas done too by the rule;  
That Neddy the garden could nicely spade,  
And Ann was ahead at school.

Ben slowly passed his toil worn hand  
Thro' his locks of grayish brown—  
"I tell you, Kate, what I think," said he,  
"We're the happiest folk in town."  
"I know," said Kate, "that we all work hard—  
Work and health go together, I've found;  
For there's Mrs. Bell does not work at all,  
And she's sick the whole year round."

"They're worth their thousands, so people say,  
But I never saw them happy yet;  
'Twas not me I that would take their gold,  
And live in a constant fret;  
My humble home has a light within,  
Mrs. Bell's gold could not buy,  
Six healthy children, a merry heart,  
And a husband's love-lit eye."

I fancied a tear was in Ben's eye,  
The moon shone brighter and clearer,  
I could not tell why the man should cry,  
But he hitched up to Kate still nearer;  
He lean'd his head on her shoulder there,  
And took her hand in his—  
I guess—(tho' I look'd at the moon just then,)  
That he left on her lips a kiss.

## Hon. Rufus Choate.

The Hon. Rufus Choate, the great New England lawyer, has been immortalized after this style, by some wag, who eats soup with a fork: "Rufus Choate is a picture to look at, and a chowder to sput. He is about seven feet six, or six feet seven, in his socks; supple as an eel, and wiry as a cork-screw. His face is a compound of wrinkles, 'yallar janders,' and jurisprudence. He has small, keen, piercing black eyes, and a head shaped like a mammoth goose-egg, big end up; his hair black and curly, much resembling a bag of wool in 'admirable disorder, or a brush-heap in a gale of wind.—His body has no particular shape; and his wit and legal 'dodges,' have set many a judge in a snicker, and so confounded jurors, as to make it almost impossible for them to speak plain English, or tell the truth, for the rest of their natural lives. Rufus is great on twisting and coiling himself up, squirming around, prancing, jumping, and kicking up a dust, when steam's up. His oratory is first rate, and his arguments ingenious and forcible. He generally makes a ten-strike—judge and jury down, at the end of every sentence. He is great on flowery expressions, and high-falootin' 'flub-dubs.' Strangers mostly think he's crazy, and the rest can hardly understand what it's all about. He invoices his time and elocution, 4,000 per cent, over ordinary charges, for having one's self put through a course of law. Rufus Choate is about fifty years of age—perhaps over. He is considered the ablest lawyer in New England—or, perhaps, in the United States. His handwriting can't be deciphered without the aid of a pair of compasses or a quadrant.—His autograph somewhat resembles the map of Ohio, and looks like a piece of crayon sketching, done in the dark, with a three-pronged fork. He has been in the Senate, and might be—if he had time to fish for it—President of the United States."

## Pleasures of Matrimony.

I was married for my money. That was ten years ago, and they have been ten years of purgatory. I have had bad luck as a wife, for my husband and I have scarcely one taste in common. He wishes to live in the country which I hate. I like the thermometer at 75 degrees, which he hates. He likes to have the children brought up at home instead of at school, which I hate. I like music, and wish to go to concerts, which he hates. He likes roast pork, which I hate; and I like minced veal, which he hates. There is one thing which we both like, and that is what we cannot both have, though trying for it—the last word. I have had bad luck as a mother, for two such huge, selfish, passionate, unmanageable boys never tormented a feeble woman since boys began. I wish I had called them both Cain. At this moment they have just quarrelled over their marbles. Mortimer has torn off Orville's collar, and Orville has applied his cold-like hand to Mortimer's ribs; while the baby Zenobia, in my lap, who never sleeps more than half an hour at a time, and cries all the time she is awake, has been aroused by the din to scream in chorus. I have had bad luck as a housekeeper, for I never even kept a chambermaid more than three weeks. And as to cooks, I look back bewildered on the first phantasmagoria of faces flitting stormily through my kitchen, as a mariner remembering a rapid succession of thunder-gusts and hurricanes in the gulf of Mexico. My new chambermaid bounced out of the room yesterday, flinging her dusters and muttering, "real old maid after all!" just because I showed her a table on which I could write "slut" with my finger in the dust. I never see my happy sisters, then, glance in the mirror at my own cadaverous, long, doleful visage, without wishing myself an old maid. I do it every day in my life. Yet half of my sex marry as I did—not for love, but for fear! for fear of dying old maids.—Mrs. E. B. Hall.

## A Sister's Value.

Have you a sister? Then love and cherish her with all that pure and holy friendship, which renders a brother so worthy and noble. Learn to appreciate her sweet influence, as portrayed in the following words:  
He who has never known a sister's kind ministrations, nor felt his heart warming beneath her endearing smile and love-beaming eye, has been unfortunate indeed. It is not to be wondered at, if the fountains of pure feelings flow in his bosom but sluggishly, or if the gentle emotions of his nature be lost in the sterner attributes of mankind.  
"That man has grown up among affectionate sisters," I once heard a lady of much observation and experience remark.  
"And why do you think so?" said I.  
"Because of the rich developments of all the tender feelings of the heart."  
A sister's influence is felt even in manhood's sober years; and the heart of him who has grown cold in chilly

contact with the world, will warm and thrill with pure enjoyment, as some accident awakens within him the soft notes, the glad melodies of his sister's voice; and he will turn from purposes which a harped and false philosophy had reasoned into expediency, and even weep for the gentle influences that moved him in his earlier years.

**NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.**  
**CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.** The Officers and Trustees of the Norfolk Agricultural Society announce to the public that their Annual Exhibition will take place at Dedham, on Wednesday, the 24th day of Sept. next.

This society was formed and incorporated "for the encouragement of Agriculture and Horticulture, Manufacturing and Mechanical Arts, in the County of Norfolk." In order to promote the important objects comprehended in its plan, the Trustees deem it expedient and essential to hold Annual Exhibitions, at which the products of Agricultural Science and Industry, Mechanical skill and ingenuity, may be displayed before the public. They believe that such exhibitions cannot fail to produce a generous and healthy rivalry in all the departments of useful industry, stimulate exertion, encourage modest and deserving merit, elevate and often inform the public taste, awaken to life and activity unimproved talent, ingenuity and skill, contribute to the increase and diffusion of valuable knowledge, and, in short, tend generally to the cultivation, improvement, prosperity and happiness of the whole people.

They therefore, respectfully invite the Agriculturalists, Horticulturalists, Manufacturers, Mechanics and Artisans of the County of Norfolk, to offer for exhibition and premium, at the time and place above mentioned, the products of their labor, skill, ingenuity and taste in all the departments of useful and ornamental industry, such as Boots, Shoes, Carpentry, Manufactures of Straw, Wood, Metal, Wool, Cotton, Flax, &c. &c. Specimens of Female Taste and ingenuity are especially solicited, and it is expected they will form an interesting and attractive part of the exhibition.

The products of Agriculture, Agricultural Implements, Domestic Manufactures, Prize Essays, &c., for which premiums are offered, are especially enumerated in the list of premiums before published by order of the Society—to which we beg respectfully to refer—but the Trustees, stepping beyond those limits, desire to appeal to the public spirit and local pride of Mechanics, Inventors, and Artisans for the means of forming an exhibition which shall be creditable to the taste, ingenuity, and skill of our people, and honorable to the County. As far as it may be within the power of the Society, Premiums, Gratuities, and Diplomas will be awarded for all articles of merit deemed worthy of such distinction. Judges will be appointed to examine and report upon all articles that may be offered, and lists of such articles, with the names of producers, manufacturers or inventors, will be preserved in the records of the Society, and published for the information and benefit of the community.

Mr. Yale's spacious TENT has been secured, which will afford room for the display of Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers, Domestic Manufactures, and also accommodation for dining many hundreds of persons.

Contributions will be received on the day previous to the exhibition, until 9 o'clock, P. M.

Persons intending to compete for the premiums on Plothing, are reminded that they are required to enter their names with the Secretary on or before Saturday, the 20th of September.

All packages by Railroad or otherwise, intended for the exhibition, and all communications, must be addressed to the Secretary, at Dedham, who will see that they are properly attended to. Checks will be given for all articles received, which will entitle the bearer to the same at the close of the exhibition.

Contributors are especially requested to send forward their articles in good season, to prevent confusion, and in order that they may be properly arranged.

Contributors will be entitled to free admission to the Exhibition.

The Exhibition will commence at 9 o'clock, A. M. Plothing Match at 9 o'clock, A. M. Drawing Match at 10 o'clock, A. M. Address by George H. Russell, Esq., in Rev. D. Lamson's Meeting Room, at 12 o'clock. Dinner at 1 o'clock. Award of Premiums will be announced at table, immediately after dinner.

By a vote of the Committee of arrangements it is provided:

1st. Tickets of admission to the grounds and Tent 12 1/2 cents each.

2d. Animals for Exhibition will be received up to 8 o'clock A. M. of the day of the Exhibition.

3d. Those intending to send Stock are requested to give notice of the number and description of their animals to the Secretary, previous to the day of the Exhibition.

4th. An Auctioneer will be employed by the Society and persons wishing to take advantage of the public sale which is to be held, will send their notices at least one week before the day of Exhibition.

5th. Citizens generally, are requested to act as Marshalls in preserving order, and protecting Property in the vicinity of the Society's grounds.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, President.

EDWARD L. KEYS, Secretary.

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—J. F. BURELL,** takes this method to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quincy, and vicinity, that he has taken part of the Store of A. B. Packard, where he intends keeping an assortment of

**Ladies' Misses' & Children's Shoes; GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES,** of as good Stock, and Work, and at as low prices as can be bought at any other place.

N. B. Boots and Shoes made to order, of French stock, in the most FASHIONABLE STYLE, or any other style, and a GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

Repairing done at short notice.

July 19, 1851.

**Salt Pork and Beef.**

A FIRST RATE article of PORK and BEEF. A packed by the subscribers and for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for CASH.

J. & H. H. FAXON.

Quincy, March 16th.

## MRS. E. KIDDER'S

WORLD RENOWNED

**Cholera, Dysentery, and Diarrhoea CORDIAL.**

THIS Cordial has long been known as the CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHOEA.

So sure is it to cure, that scarce a case need be lost if rightly treated with this medicine. It gives immediate relief from PAIN AND CRAMP IN THE BOWELS, allays all irritation, stops the Painful Discharges, and restores the bowels to a perfectly healthy state. When taken at the commencement of the disease, it will cure it in a very few hours, however severe the attack may be.

It will save the life of a patient when in the LAST STAGES OF THE DISEASE, and when no other medicine will have the least beneficial effect. It has annually cured more extreme cases of CHOLERA, COMMON CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHOEA, either recent or protracted, than all the other medicines put together, which have been placed before the public for these purposes.

Many thousands are now living, who were cured while in infancy, after being reduced to mere skeletons with Diarrhoea, caused by TEETH. In such cases, no greater blessings can be conferred upon the child, than to administer to it this soothing and nourishing CORDIAL, as it will GIVE IMMEDIATE RELIEF, and exert almost a magical influence in restoring the child.

The effect of this medicine is the same in every country and in every climate, and thousands have been cured by it both on the SEA and on the LAND.

In cases of sudden attacks of either Cholera-Morbus, Dysentery, or Diarrhoea, the effect of this Cordial is immediate, and not unfrequently a SINGLE DOSE WILL EFFECT A CURE; and they need not lose an hour from their daily avocations.

It immediately checks vomiting from any cause whatever, and is the GREAT REMEDY FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

SOLD BY

**Mrs. E. KIDDER & Co.,**  
At the General Depot for the most Popular Medicines,

100 Court Street, Boston;  
And by the Druggists & Medicine Dealers throughout the land. Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Agent,  
July 19-30 Quincy, Mass.

**THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.** Insure Real Estate and Personal Property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the Insured; the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing trade is anticipated.

**DIRECTORS.**—Lyander Richards, William S. Mort, Isaac W. Munroe, Gideon F. Thayer, Thomas C. Webb, Whitehead Porter, Stephen Bates, Daniel Baxter, William B. Duggan, Luther Mann, J. A. Richardson, Roxbury; Jonathan H. Cobb, Dedham; Abner Towner, Scituate; Alfred Loring, Hingham; James Maguire, Randolph; Apollon Ransall South Braintree; George Thompson, Milton; Orrin P. Bacon, Neponset.

**AS AGENTS, BY PERMISSION,**  
Hon. George T. Bigelow, of Boston,  
Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr.,  
Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Quincy,  
Hon. Amasa Walker, of North Brookfield,  
Hon. Thomas Greaves, of Quincy,  
Josiah Brigham, Esq.,  
Office on Hancock Street, Quincy, near the Stone Temple.

Lyander Richards, President; A. Richardson, General Agent.

STEPHEN BATES, Sec'y.

August 30. 35-36

**FLANNELS.** Extra heavy Red Twilled Flannel, Red, Yellow, and Green plain do, 3/4, 4/4, and 5/4 White do, for sale by

L. W. MUNROE.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**HATS & CAPS—FALL STYLE.**—A good assortment, some super quality, for sale at lower prices than the same goods are retailed in Boston, at

L. W. MUNROE'S.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**CHURCH MUSIC BOOKS** will be furnished to Societies, Choirs, Singing-Schools, or to individuals, at the lowest prices, and always on hand all that are in present use, as Boston Academy's Collection, Tumbler, Choral, Carmina Sacra, New Carmina Sacra, Ancient Lyre, Cantata Lullies, Taylor's Sacred Minstrel, Church Melodist, Psalter, &c., &c., at the

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**GILL & Co.** at the Quincy Bookstore, continues to furnish Letter Paper, of various sizes, Note and Bill Paper, Envelopes, Writing Ink, Steel Pens, and every article of Stationery, in small or large quantities, at the very lowest Cash prices.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**HYMN BOOKS.** Streeter's Hymns, Watts' and Select Church Psalmody, The Psalmist, Methodist Hymns, and all others in use in the various Churches in Quincy and vicinity, for sale at the very lowest prices, at the

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS,** 9-8 wide, very fine, and 4-4 very heavy, for sale at 6 1/2 cts per yd, at

L. W. MUNROE'S.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**DE LAINE'S.** New styles just received and for sale low, at

L. W. MUNROE.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**PRINTS.** L. W. MUNROE has recently received a large stock of Prints, all of which will be sold at very low prices.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**COTTON FLANNELS.** Some very heavy, for sale by

L. W. MUNROE.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**BLACK KID GLOVES.** Extra quality, just received and for sale by

L. W. MUNROE.

Aug. 30. 35-36

**SEPTEMBER** No. of Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's, Sartain's, and Peterson's Magazines for sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

Aug. 23. 35-36

**FOR THE EYES.** Thompson's, Wil-

**FRESH ARRIVAL**  
AND NOW OPENING  
**NEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,**  
CHEAP FOR CASH AT THE  
**Town Hall Clothing**  
**Store, Quincy.****RUSSELL & CO.,**

WOULD Respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND CLOTHING; and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell **BETTER ARTICLES FOR LESS MONEY**, than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.

N. B.—Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN, ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the RICHEST VEST PATTERNS, and a HOST OF PANTALOONERY!

**BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,**  
Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.

**HATS, CAPS & C.**  
P. S.—RUSSELL & CO., having adopted the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode of doing business, deem it most advisable for public and private interest, having REDUCED THE PRICE of every article in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing arrangement.

—NO DEVIATION FROM CASH WILL BE MADE.—  
Quincy March 23.

**Wilson's Abdominal Supporter.**  
**CRAINS SPINO-ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER.**—TRUSSES, ES of the most approved form. Also SHOULDER BRACES and PINE SUPPORTERS, may be found, by those who require mechanical support, by any of the above named instruments, at the Office of DR. GOODNOW, corner of Hancock and Granite Street.

These instruments are to well known to require further recommendation.  
Quincy April 5th.

**At Private Sale.**  
**HOUSE LOTS,** from \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all situated on good convenient sites, within the Centre District and about one third of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple.

These Lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and (as the shopkeepers say,) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also—A large quantity of good Upland Loom and Sods for sale cheap.

S. R. EDWARDS,  
C. H. EDWARDS.

Quincy May 3d.

**House Lots For Sale.**  
A PART of the Land belonging to a residence of the late DR. THOMAS PHIPPS of Quincy, has been surveyed and set off for building Lots. They are pleasantly situated in the South part of the town near the Railroad Depot and the public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises or of Lewis Curtis.

Quincy May 24th.

**Notice.**  
THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their custom—and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

assortment of  
**W, I GOODS AND GROCERIES:**  
OF ALL KINDS—As  
BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES, AND FLOUR

of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.

N. B. And delivered as usual.  
GEORGE H. LOCKE  
Quincy, Feb 15 1851.

**Notice.**  
THE Subscribers return their thanks to their friends and the public generally, who have favored them with their custom, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that we intend keeping a good assortment of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—as low as can be bought for Cash or Credit.

N. B. Goods delivered as usual.  
DANIEL BAXTER & CO.  
Quincy, Oct 5th.

**Surgeon Dentist.**  
DR. S. STOCKING, having returned from abroad with improved health, would be pleased to see any of his former friends and patients who may need his professional services; and all other persons, who prefer to intrust the care of their teeth to one, who has been long and favorably known in the community, whose work stands the test of years, and whose terms are within the reach of all.

Dr. S. is familiar with all the valuable improvements of the day, both in surgical and mechanical dentistry; the public may rely on him to return, such work as will prove to be on equivalent for the money expended, and probably a thousand fold more. All operations warranted. Office No. 5 1-2 Tremont Row Boston.

Boston May 6th.

**Bread, Flour etc.**  
THE subscribers respectfully inform the Public, that they have commenced baking at their new Bakery, opposite the Orthodox Meeting House, and will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of all kinds of BREAD, Hard, Soft and Soda. CRACKERS together with CAKE of various kinds.

Also—250 blis Extra Bakers Flour, warranted a superior article for family use, together with a variety of Fancy and Common brands, which will be sold cheap as can be bought at any other place.

J. & H. H. FAXON.  
Quincy, May 10th.

**Salt Pork.**  
A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork, packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered ready put of the town free of expense.

D. BAXTER & Co.  
Quincy March 9th.

**Extensive**  
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF  
**NEW Spring Goods.**  
CHANDLER & CO.,  
6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.

HAVE received, and are now offering, at the lowest market prices, both at wholesale and retail, large and well selected Stock of **ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, India and American DRY GOODS.**

Comprising a great variety of new and beautiful articles adapted to the season, and making out the one of the most complete and desirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in New England—consisting of:—  
Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors;  
Rich Plain FOUT DE SOIES;  
Plain Black SILKS, various widths and qualities;  
Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS;  
French and Canton FOU-LARD SILKS;  
Paris BARAGES and TISSUES;  
French ORGANDIES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small designs;  
Paris PLY-MED POPLINS, very rich;  
BARGE DE LAINE'S, complete assortment in MOUSSELINE DE LAINE'S;  
French and English BUMBAZINES;  
French and English CRAPES;  
CANTON CHECK SHAWLS, Embroidered and plain;  
Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS;  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRICK DUKES, embroidered and plain;  
WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain Muslin;  
Linen SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all widths;  
TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and Napkins;  
Toilet and Imperial Quilts;  
Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Coverings.

Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment; HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
PAIRSOLS and PARASOLLES;  
SILK MANILLAS, beautiful styles.  
In connection with our Stock of RICH GOODS, we shall at all times keep a variety of common and medium priced goods such as Domestic Cottons of every desirable style of English and American Prints; Furniture Cloth; French and Scotch American Mouseline de Laine; &c., all of which will be offered at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading articles which we are now prepared to offer we would respectfully invite our friends, and purchasers of Dry Goods. Generally, to all examination of our extensive and beautiful stock, assuring them of our intention to keep a large assortment of the best styles of goods to be found, and to sell them at the lowest prices. This

**DEVOT**  
VOLUME XV.

Printed for the Proprietors by  
**CHARLES E. CLARK,**  
Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday, \$2 per annum, payable in advance.  
No subscription received for less than one year.  
No subscription stopped until all arrears paid.  
No subscription discontinued unless in order.

"The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is extended to their own immediate and regular business, the business of an advertising Firm is not included that of its individual members."

All advertisements, by yearly advertisement, the line of the advertiser's own business, to be inserted in a special manner; all sales out of the town; all sales of real estate; and all legal advertisements must be at the usual rates.

Letters must in all cases be post paid.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscribers:  
JOSHUA BARBOCK, Quincy Railway;  
GEORGE H. LOCKE, "Stone Co."  
ORIN P. BACON, "Boston Street."  
FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth;  
JOSEPH P. CLEVELY, Abington;  
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate;  
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem;  
FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
THREE CONDITIONS OF SOCIETY

The political history of our teaches us that there are three conditions of society, involving a cause, but God has determined the



**ARRIVAL**  
W OPENING  
NG AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CASH AT THE  
all Clothing  
Quincy.

**L & CO.**  
Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they  
want to purchase for CASH, to inspect their  
merchandise, and to see the quality of GERMAN  
and ENGLISH GOODS. Some of the RICHEST VEST PAT-  
TERNS, and DESCRIPTION ON HAND,  
Hosiery, Caps &c.  
and the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode  
of sale, for public and private interest, having  
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FINE BARAT and TISSUES;  
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designs;  
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BAREGE DE LAINE, a complete assortment in  
MOUSLINE DE LAINE;  
French and English EMBROIDERIES;  
CANTON CRATE SHAWLS, Embroidered  
and plain;  
Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored TRIBLE SHAWLS  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRIC HANDK., embroidered  
and plain;  
WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain  
Muslin;  
Linen SHEETINGS and SLEETINGS—all  
whites;  
TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and  
Napkins;  
Toilet and Imperial Quilts;  
Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Cov-  
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line de Laine, &c., all of which will be off-  
ered at small advances.  
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ticles which we are now prepared to offer, we  
trust we have fully invited our friends, and  
whenever they call on us, to inspect our stock,  
and to see the quality of our goods, and to all  
assurances of our extensive and beautiful  
stock, assuring them of our intention to  
keep a large assortment of the best styles of  
goods to be found, and to sell them at the low-  
est prices.

**"ONE PRICE"**  
SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby  
giving equal advantages to all purchasers.  
We have adopted, and intended to pursue  
this policy in conducting our business, and  
are determined to use every effort to re-  
new our establishment every way worthy of  
sensitive patronage, and by employing polite  
attentive Salesmen, and adhering to a  
rigid and systematic course in our business,  
hope to make our Store one which may  
be visited with pleasure and advantage by all.  
Boston, April 12th.

**New England P. Union.**  
**DIVISION No. 180.**  
The STORE recently occupied by Mr.  
Frederick H. CROCKERY, on Franklin Street,  
has been a good assortment of  
CROCKERY, GLASS WARE  
Together with a supply of  
**POT MAKERS FINDINGS**  
—ALSO—  
PORK,  
SAUSAGES,  
TRIPE,  
LARD,  
MACKEREL,  
PICKLES,  
POTATOES, &c.  
of which will be kept constantly on  
hand, and will be sold, at a small advance  
over cost, for cash, or on credit, to the  
public, and are invited to call, and examine  
goods, and become acquainted with our  
mode of trade.  
B.—The spacious Hall over the store  
is let on favorable terms.  
Goods delivered to any part of the town  
free of charge.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th, 1851.

NUMBER XXXVIII.

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FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**THREE CONDITIONS OF SOCIETY.**

The political history of our race  
teaches us that there are three condi-  
tions of society, involving a cause on  
the one hand, and an effect on the  
other.  
The causes are Knowledge, Super-  
stition, Inequality. The effects, Free-  
dom, Despotism, Anarchy.  
Knowledge and Freedom,  
Superstition and Despotism,  
Inequality and Anarchy.  
Such are the conditions of our nature.  
Man may make his election of the  
cause, but God has determined the  
character of the consequent.

No fact stands out more prominently  
from the condition of the various na-  
tions, or from their history than that  
those conditions, and the great actions  
of men in the figure of society depend  
upon their credences; that is, on the  
convictions of their intellect; that is,  
on the propositions they hold to be true.  
What makes one nation press ardently  
forward in the pursuit of liberty, while  
another sits dead and stupid under the  
iron rule of the despot? Thought, mere  
thought, impalpable and invisible  
thought, a something which can neither  
be seen, felt, nor handled; but which  
fixes a man's destiny, raising him if  
correct to the dignity and energy of  
freeman, dooming him if erroneous to  
vice, degradation, and slavery. The  
history of the world has to be re-writ-  
ten on a new principle, and this un-  
seen element has to be exhibited as the  
cause of the condition of the nations.  
Climate, circumstances, and race may  
all go for something or for much; but  
for more influential than either, is cre-  
dence. What makes Africa slumber on  
in her barbarous dream of semi-bar-  
barism, as if her sons were forever doomed  
to claim kinred with the beasts of the  
field? Her credence, her bloody su-  
perstitions, her errors of thought. And  
what makes Asia the perpetual home  
of despotism, of cruel exaction, and he-  
cacious tyranny of fabled wealth to  
the ruler, and grinding poverty to the  
cultivator of the soil? Asiatic super-  
stition; that is the common and every  
day thought of the millions who inhabit  
Asia. And what has fixed the destiny  
and determined the present position of  
the countries of Europe? Credence.  
Why is Spain in a constant struggle  
between despotism and anarchy? Be-  
cause the mind of Spain is struggling  
between superstition and infidelity.—  
Why is Italy worn out? And why is  
she the home of all that is little and  
despicable in the eyes of Englishmen?  
Because her endurance has ruined the  
mind of the population. And why, with  
every advantage of earth, ocean, and  
sky, are the fairest portions of the earth,  
the shores and islands of the Eastern  
Mediterranean, inhabited by degenerate  
races, who dare not strike one blow for  
liberty, but lie groveling in vice  
without a thought for the regeneration  
of their country? Because their cre-  
dence has degraded them. And why  
is Russia a vast conglomeration of slave  
plantations with one great slave owner  
for a master. Because the minds of  
the Russians are enslaved by the great-  
est despot superstition. And why is En-  
gland the mightiest of nations, with a  
power and an influence that are felt in  
every quarter of the globe? Because  
the mind of England is the most en-  
lightened and because knowledge has  
made her powerful. What makes Tur-  
key's weakness and England's strength?  
Not climate, not geographical position,  
not any physical advantage to which so  
much of the difference is usually at-  
tributed, but credence; the credence of  
England is correct and the credence of  
Turkey is erroneous. Sooner or later  
men must learn the great fact, that the  
social and political condition of a na-  
tion is absolutely dependent on that na-  
tion's credence. Correct credence is

knowledge, and knowledge alone is ca-  
pable of regenerating the political con-  
dition of mankind. Change the cre-  
dence of a nation, and you change the  
whole current of its future progress.—  
Let the most darkened and benighted  
spot on earth—the far-away South Sea  
Island, where the fierce idolater could  
feast on his captive victim, and the un-  
happy mother could think it no crime  
to destroy her new-born offspring;  
where a man was, if we may so speak,  
a demon worse than a beast of prey;  
let that spot be visited by the knowl-  
edge of the true God, the first great  
element of truth—let the truth be but  
received—let the idolater change his  
credence, and you have changed the  
whole order of society. Even let the  
truths of the gospel descend savingly  
but into the hearts of a few, if the truth  
obtain an intellectual assent with the  
population, instead of a perpetual rec-  
ord of crime and abomination we shall  
see men's reason emancipated, and the  
whole figure of society transformed, as  
it were, beneath the miracle-working  
hand of the Most High—*Human Pro-*  
*gression.*

**OUR OWN CONSEQUENCE.**

We think of our own consequence—  
our talents, our attainments. We think  
what a breach will be made when we  
die—of the mourners who will gather  
around us with broken hearts. We  
think of the solemn, sad procession that  
will go with us to the tomb,—forgetting  
how seldom it is, that the hearts of any  
considerable proportion in a funeral  
procession are serious and solemn at  
all, or care anything about the dead.  
We look at our own affairs, and press  
them forward as if the world had no  
interest so great that they may not be  
required to yield to our conveniences.

Now, how contrary is all this to truth  
and reality, it is hardly necessary to  
show. Few will care about it when we  
die, and the world at large will care  
nothing about it, nor know nothing  
about it. A very little circle of friends  
will be affected—as a little circle of water  
is agitated when a drop of rain falls  
into the ocean. At the center of that  
small circle of friends, there will be  
some emotion, and some tears of genu-  
ine grief will be shed; at a very little  
distance the emotion will be fainter and  
feebler; at a point but a little remote  
there will be none, and soon, very soon,  
all the agitation there will have died  
away, as when the little drops of rain  
fall into the ocean.

The gay will laugh,  
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care  
Shall round thee, and each one, as before pursue  
His favorite phantom.

A few friends will go and bury us, and  
then they will turn away to their own  
concerns, forgetting that we are sleep-  
ing in the grave. Affection will rear a  
stone, and plant a few flowers above our  
heads—but the hand, that reared the  
stone or planted the flowers, will soon  
be unable to cut the letters deeper as  
they become obliterated, or to cultivate  
the flowers—and in a brief period the  
little hillock will be smoothed down,  
and the stone will fall, and neither friend  
nor stranger will be concerned to ask  
which one of the forgotten millions of  
the earth was buried there. "Old mor-  
tality!" will go to cut again those ef-  
faced words which told our name, and  
the time of our birth and our death.—  
Every vestige that we ever lived upon  
earth will have vanished away. All  
the little memorials of our remembrance  
—the lock of hair encased in gold, or  
portrait that hung in our dwelling, will  
cease to have the slightest value to any  
living being, nor even will momentary  
curiosity be excited to know who wore  
that hair, or whose countenance is de-  
lincated there.

Oh my grassy grave,  
The men of future time will careless tread,  
And read my name upon the sculptured stone:  
Nor will the sound familiar to their ears,  
Recall my vanished memory.  
[Bath Mr.

**FREEDOM AND INDEPENDENCE OF  
THE PULPIT.**

There are peculiarly strong reasons,  
why an ill-advised sermon should be re-  
ceived with tolerance and with unava-  
lued kindness on the part of the hearers.  
The last thing that the minister can  
intend is an insult on the judgment, or  
an outrage on the feelings of his con-  
gregation. His relations with them  
are of the most tender and affectionate  
character. He is dependent on them  
not only for the support, but for his  
good name and fair standing. They  
have bound him to them by their flat-  
tering preference at the outset, and by  
numerous tokens of their respect and  
kindness Providence has connected  
him with them in yet more intimate  
sympathy by the sorrows in which he  
has been their comforter, by the bed of  
sickness and death, at which he has  
ministered, by the memory of the de-  
parted, for whom he has performed the  
last rites of religion. His strongest

temptation is to suppress whatever may  
give them pain, and above all whatever  
may make him seem unkind of their  
friendship and ungrateful for their con-  
fidence. Only those who have made  
the experiment, can know how violent  
is the self-conflict, how agonizing the  
effort, involved in the first sermon in  
which the minister is aware that he  
must encounter opposition and ill-will.  
We do not believe that it is a step ever  
taken wantonly and recklessly, but only  
from the strongest conviction of duty  
and the profoundest sense of responsi-  
bility, nay with much more of the mar-  
tyr-spirit than is often implied in the  
world-famous sacrifices. When such  
an act of heroism, however misjudged  
or ill-timed, is met with anger and bit-  
terness, one of two equally important  
results is apt to ensue. If the minister  
be not endowed with peculiar strength  
of character, he is persecuted, grieved,  
and broken down into a supple-time-  
server, an irresponsible mouth-piece for  
his congregation, a paltry and con-  
temptible item of church furniture. If  
he is made of sterner stuff, the danger  
is that he will be driven to a pugilistic  
attitude, converted into a champion of  
impracticable ultraisms, and rendered  
permanently a disturbing force in the  
Christian community. In both these  
ways there have been lost to the best  
interests of religion and humanity many,  
whom simple justice on the part of their  
congregations might have saved.

Our lesson then to parishioners is  
one of tolerance and kind instruction.  
Their minister must by the tenure of  
his office be the responsible judge of  
the true province of the pulpit. His  
judgment will depend very much upon  
his years. If he is young and of but  
little experience, he will have unlim-  
ited faith in the immediate power of  
preaching, and with honest, generous  
enthusiasm, with a fresh zeal which  
cannot wait to be over-nice as to the fit-  
ness of time and place, he will rush  
towards whatever end seems to him  
morally desirable, confidently expect-  
ing to sweep a multitude along with  
him by the urgency of his reasoning  
and the earnestness of his persuasion.  
If he has been long in the ministry, he  
will have had too sad experience of the  
hardness of men's minds and hearts to  
expect to take them by storm, and will  
therefore lay siege to them by gradual  
approaches, will seek the *multitudo*  
*fundi tempora*, will watch for opportuni-  
ties, and will speak the truth as his  
hearers are able to hear it. But it is  
essential to the well-being of our par-  
ishes and the interests of religion that  
the independence of the pulpit be re-  
cognized and defended. We would  
beg our clerical brethren to study  
and hold sacred the laws and limits of  
their professional duty. But above all  
things we would beseech our lay breth-  
ren to respect the self-sacrificing in-  
tegrity of the ambassador from Heaven,  
even when they cannot receive his  
whole message, to thank God when  
they have a fearlessly conscientious  
man for their teacher, and to expect  
that if there be in their minister the  
love of Christ and care for the souls of  
his flock, "the wisdom that dwells with  
prudence" will in due time be added  
"to make the man of God perfect,  
thoroughly furnished unto all good  
works."—*Christian Register.*

**PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF SOCRATES.**

Seldom has the appearance of a  
great man been so faithfully preserved.  
In the picture of the school of Athens,  
we look on the faces of the other phi-  
losophers, and detect them only by their  
likeness to some ideal model which the  
painter has imagined himself. But the  
Socrates of Raphael is the true histo-  
rical Socrates of Xenophon and Aristot-  
phanes. Could we transport ourselves  
back to the Athenian market place dur-  
ing the Peloponnesian war, we should  
at once recognize one familiar figure,  
standing with uplifted finger and animat-  
ed gesture, amidst a group of handsome  
youths or aged sophists, eager to hear,  
to learn, and to refute. We should see  
the Silence features of that memorable  
countenance—the flat nose, the thick  
lips, the prominent eyes—the mark of a  
thousand jests from friends and foes.—  
We should laugh at the protuberance  
of the Falstaff stomach, which no neces-  
sary hardship, no voluntary exerci-  
se could bring down. We should perceive  
the strong built frame, the development  
of health and strength, which never  
sickened in the winter campaign of  
Potidea, nor yet in the long stifling  
heats of the blockade of Athens: which  
could enter alike into the jovial revelry  
of religious festivities of Xenophon and  
Plato, or sustain the austere life, the  
scanty clothing the bare feet, and the  
coarse fare of his ordinary life. The  
strong common sense, the humor, the  
courage of man, were conspicuous on  
his very first appearance. And every  
one knows the story of the physiogno-

mist who detected in his features the  
traces of fiery temper, which for the  
most part he kept under severe control,  
but which, when it did break loose, is  
described by those who witnessed it as  
absolutely terrific; o'erleaping both in  
act and language every barrier of the  
ordinary decorum of Grecian manners.  
—*Quarterly Review.*

**MARRIAGE OF WOMEN.**

It has long been a theory of ours that  
a woman is always at the bottom of ev-  
erything very good or very bad done in  
the world. If you can find a man  
achieving greatness, you have only to  
go back to his cradle, and in the lines  
of the mother's face who watches there  
you will see the lines of energy, deter-  
mination, will—latent properties they  
will be if her life is a calm alone—but  
the properties which make his fortunes  
are transmitted to her child by the blood,  
and thus nourished with the first blood  
drawn from her bosom. If a man robs  
or murders, nine times out of ten he  
does so to please or obtain the means  
of gratifying a woman. If he toils  
honestly and obtains wealth by self-de-  
nial, it is to pour it into her lap. In  
short, woman makes or mars our life.  
The effect she has exercised over those  
whom, in the quaint language of an old  
writer, "unhappy love of poesie and  
letters had led astray," is shown in a  
late number of Leigh Hunt's Jour-  
nal:—

Dryden married unhappily, and how  
much of the venomous sting of his sa-  
tire, how much of his unpoetic, coarse  
depreciation of woman has its origin  
therein. Addison shared his fate, and  
we know that the married Addison did  
by no means equal the bachelor Spec-  
tator. Pope refrained from matrimony,  
(his physique, indeed, was not calculated  
to win hearts,) and may we not im-  
agine that the "divine little artist" might  
have produced something beyond the  
sphere of mere arts, had successful  
love and domestic comfort warmed his  
heart, and so ripened the "Rape of the  
Lock" into a higher creation than the  
Dunciad? Swift also avoided marriage,  
wherefore no man shall know, avoiding  
it with his heart vibrating between a  
Stella and Vanessa, and descended, a  
very questionable moral man though a  
morbid old age, to a cheerless tomb;  
leaving his character as an inexplica-  
ble enigma to all times. Nay, in our  
days, have we not seen Lord Byron  
struggling in his fiercest course, without  
definite purpose, torn a maze of con-  
tradiction, wrath and profligacy to an  
awful Nowhither? A man who mar-  
ried most unhappily, whose heart was  
cuterized with the loss of the only wo-  
man he perhaps truly loved. His writ-  
ings, his actions tell us that in his  
deepest abandonment to vice, the ghost  
of his purest love rose ever before him,  
to frown a dear reproach upon his way-  
ward career. But even the loss of Mary  
Chaworth might have been nullified  
and his marriage ended well. It did  
not; and the unwise marriage magni-  
fied and prolonged the unwise life and  
prepared the early death.

These instances are striking, because  
the actors in them have had the world  
for a stage, and all men's eyes to watch  
them; but the truth is quite as great  
applied to meaner men. It is the wife  
who makes the home, and home makes  
the man. Whenever we see a man  
walking among men blameless, we take  
it for granted that the angel who keeps  
his feet is the angel of home, a blame-  
less wife.

June 17, 1760. Tuesday.—Arose  
before the sun again; this is the last  
day. What and who today? Ebene-  
zer Hayden was altogether new and  
unexpected; John Hayward was alto-  
gether new and unexpected;—three  
entirely new clients, all from Captain  
Thayer's own parish, one of whom is  
himself a pretender to the practice,  
are a considerable acquisition. I be-  
lieve the writ and advice I gave Hay-  
den, and the writ and advice and the  
lecture concerning idleness and petti-  
fogging, given H. before Hayward,  
will spread me. It is very near to beg-  
gary and imprisonment. His oxen are  
attached, and his cows, and pew; and  
a number of writs and executions are  
out against him, not yet extended. He  
owes more than his estate can pay, I  
believe; and I told him that, by neglect-  
ing his own proper business and med-  
dling with law, which he did not under-  
stand, he had ruined himself—and it is  
true; for, if he had diligently followed  
his trade of making shoes, and lived  
prudently, he might at this day have  
been clear of debt and worth a hand-  
some estate. But shoemaking, I sup-  
pose, was too mean and diminutive an  
occupation for Mr. T. H., as wigmaking  
was to Mr. N. G., or housebuilding to  
Mr. Daniel W.; and he, like them, in  
order to rise in the world, procured de-  
putation from the sheriff, and, after serv-  
ing long enough in that office to get a  
few copies of common writs and a most  
litigious disposition, left the sheriff's  
office and commenced the writ-drawer. But poor  
H. is like to be stripped of all he has,  
if he should escape the jail, which D. W.  
was obliged to enter, and if he should  
not be forced to fly like N. G. These  
sudden transitions from shoemak-  
ing, wigmaking, and housebuilding, to  
the deputy sheriff's office, and from thence  
to the practice of law, commonly hurry  
men rapidly to destruction, to beggary,  
and jails.

SCENE AT A THEATRE.—A curious  
incident occurred some nights ago at  
the Theatre National. They were play-  
ing a melo-dramatic piece, called "The  
Bear and the Wild Man." The Bear is  
performed by a real flesh and blood  
Bruin, and his delineations have met  
with unequivocal approval, except on  
the first night, when the trepidation, in-  
separable from a first appearance, pre-  
vented him from doing himself full jus-  
tice. On the night in question, the bear  
was observed to stop short in one of his  
most important pantomimic passages,  
and direct his gaze toward a portion of  
the wings, in which he had not the re-  
motest interest. Those whose position  
in the theatre enabled them to look be-  
hind the scenes, discovered a cat, with  
tail erect and arching back, making  
demostrations of ungovernable dislike  
at the bear. There was now a pros-  
pect of fun, not down in the bills. The  
bear made a stride or two at the cat,  
whose back and tail began to subside  
visibly. At last, pussy, believing, with  
Falstaff, that discretion is the better  
part of valor, concluded to be off. She  
made a spring into the orchestra, ran  
along the railing that separates the mu-  
sicians from the stalls, climbed up into  
the first tier, scrambled over two or  
three layers of ladies and gentlemen,  
and made good her exit into the sur-  
rounding corridor. There was a mo-  
mentary spasm of alarm, lest the bear  
should attempt to follow the cat by the  
same ingenious, though slightly spiral  
path. The audience were highly relieved  
when they saw the bear return to his  
pantomime, and resume the thread of  
his arguments at exactly the spot where  
he left off. Such freaks on the part of  
a bear would be indeed unbearable, and  
he would deserve to be chastised with a  
cat-o-nine-tails, for displaying so much  
temper toward a cat that had only one.

HATCHING FISH BY ARTIFICIAL  
MEANS.—Among the Chinese, who are  
not so indifferent about their fisheries  
as Englishmen appear to be, a curious  
method of hatching fish by artificial  
means is very extensively practiced.—  
"The sale of spawn for this purpose,"  
says Mr. Martin, "forms an important  
branch of trade in China. The fisher-  
men collect with care, on the margin  
and surface of water, all the gelatinous  
matter that contains spawn of fish,  
which is then placed in an eggshell  
which has been fresh emptied, through  
a small hole, which is then stopped, and  
the shell is placed under a sitting fowl.  
In a few days the Chinese break the  
shell in warm water, (warmed by the

sun.) The young fish are then kept in  
water until they are large enough to be  
placed in a pond. This plan in some  
measure counteracts the great destruc-  
tion of spawn by troll-nets, which have  
caused the extinction of many fishes.  
—*United Counties Miscellany.*  
[Sir Francis Mackenzie, of Gairloch,  
has succeeded by some process not yet  
made public, in assembling a shoal of  
young salmon fry hatched in a pond  
during spring, and ready, at the prop-  
er age, to be turned into their ances-  
tral river—the Ewe.]

POPULATION OF THE RUSSIAN EM-  
PIRE.—The Russian Ministry have just  
published the census of the Empire for  
1850. In European Russia it contains  
52,565,334 souls; in the four western  
governments of Siberia 2,153,598; in  
the kingdom of Russian Poland 4,800,-  
000 (this is an approximation merely);  
in the Grand Duchy of Finland 1,600,-  
000; in the territory beyond the Cau-  
casus 2,500,000; total 63,600,000. If  
we add to these the inhabitants of the  
district of Jarkutsk, of Kamchatka, of  
Ochotsk, of the American possessions,  
the submitted Kishig hordes, and finally  
the army, the entire population of the  
empire will amount to 65,000,000; of  
these 49,000,000 belong to the Ortho-  
dox Greek Church, 7,300,000 to the  
Roman Catholics, 3,500,000 are Prot-  
estants, 2,400,000 Mohammedans, 1,-  
200,000 Jews, 1,000,000 Armenians,  
Georgians and Armenian Catholics, and  
600,000 Pagans.

MISS SMIX ON EDUCATION.—We give  
the up of a very amusing sketch which  
we had from the rounds without credit.  
Miss Smix, a remarkable cephalic  
school marm, is giving an account of  
her endeavors to teach a 'young idea'  
—a remarkably hard case—how to  
spell:—

'At last,' and here the sweet face of  
Miss Smix brightened, and the glimmer  
of some indented smile played over it,  
'I got him clean through the alphabet,  
and he could not point out any letter by  
name. In two weeks he got through his  
ba-be-b, &c., and one bright Mon-  
day morning I put him into la-la, dy-  
dy-lady. I had to tell him fifty times the  
nature of syllables, but his brain was  
opaque as a rock.'

'Do you love pies?' said I, in order to  
interest him.

'Yes, ma'am.'  
'Well, then, apple and 'pie,' put to-  
gether, spell 'apple-pie,' don't they?'  
'Yes, ma'am.'  
'By a like rule, 'la' and 'dy' spell  
lady—you understand?'  
'Yes, ma'am.'  
'Mince' and 'pie' spell what, then?'  
'Mince-pie.'  
'Right! "Pumpkin" and "pie," what?'  
'Pumpkin-pie.'  
'Then what does la-la dy dy, spell?'  
'Custard-pie!' said he, with a yell of  
delight at his success.

FREDERICK BREMER ON MARRIED  
MEN.—The Benedicks should make the  
accomplished Swede their best bow,  
and give her a piece of plate, in token  
of their thanks for the following hearty  
testimony in their favor as a class.—  
Moreover they should all join fervently  
in the wish that her time should come  
soon to enjoy what she appears to so  
soulfully to appreciate,—the value of a  
good married man. She says:  
'I confess, then, that I never find, and  
never have found a man more loveable,  
more captivating, than when he is a  
married man; that is, as a good married  
man. A mal is never so handsome,  
so perfect, in my eyes, as when he is  
married—as when he is a husband and  
a father of a family—supporting in his  
manly arms wife and children, and the  
whole domestic circle which in his en-  
trance into the married state, closed  
around him, and constitute a part of  
his home and his world. He is not  
merely ennobled by this position, but he  
is actually beautified by it. Then he  
appears to me as the crown of creation;  
and it is only such a man as this who is  
dangerous to me, and with whom I am  
inclined to fall in love. But then prop-  
riety forbids it. And Moses, and all  
European legislators declare it to be  
sinful, and all married women would  
consider it a sacred duty to stone me.  
Nevertheless, I cannot prevent the  
thing. It is so and cannot be otherwise;  
and my only hope of appeasing those  
who are excited against me is in my  
future confession, that no love affects  
me so pleasantly; the contemplation of  
no happiness makes me so happy, as  
that between married people. It seems  
to me that I, living unmarried or mate-  
less, have with that happiness little to  
do—but it is so, and it always was so.'

'Neighbor, did you ever see me with  
more than I could carry?' 'No, indeed,'  
was the reply, 'not I. But I have seen  
you when I thought you had better gone  
twice after it.'



## FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

## Pig Styes.

Last week we wrote a few lines in answer to inquiries about the proper mode of building styes. The inquirer stated that he had never seen one that exactly suited him. We incline to think he is not alone in his trouble. Styes are apt to become filthy when they are not attended to, and they ought to be placed pretty near the dwelling house for the purpose of receiving the manure, it is important to build them in the very best mode.

Hogs like a high and dry place to sleep in; therefore, all under-ground pits are unsuitable and probably unhealthy. Still the like warmth, as they have but little fur, and suffer more without a good shelter and a warm place to lie in than any of our flocks. Hence it is that they crowd so closely together as possible when they lie down to sleep, and it is not uncommon to see one tier above another in a cold night in the same nest.

The house in which they sleep, therefore, should be tight and warm, but high enough for free breathing of sweet air. This house must not be so tight as to prevent the hogs going out at pleasure, and every house ought to have a good yard by the side of it. The yard need not be very large, for it is proper to have a good floor over the whole of it.

Some farmers have stone floors, but these are not half so good as boards or plank, because they are not good to shovel from, and because they permit too much of the manure to run down where it cannot be recovered for manure. Boards one inch thick, or one inch and a quarter, are quite as good as planks, and they will last as long provided no cattle or carts go on them.

These boards or planks should always be kept covered with earth, and they should lie flat on the earth, both to prevent the loss of liquid manure and to keep them from rotting—for they will last longer flat on the ground than on any sills that can be placed under them. They must not be permitted to become dry and again wet—but should be all the time as wet as the soil will keep them.

Now during the autumn months, while hogs are fattening, they ought to be well supplied with soil or loam, and this will keep the yard in such a state that it will not be offensive though near the dwelling house. A yard with such a floor may be cleared out each week or two, as well as to let the manure accumulate to a great pile. Hogs will dig down to a great depth when they have no floor, and they make their pens look very unseemly. Breeding hogs should be kept in pastures or orchards for a part of the year.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

**THE AMERICAN REAPING MACHINE.** This implement, which won the gold medal at the Exhibition, is on a successful tour through England. The London Times regularly records its progress among the farmers and experimentalists. It commenced operations at Tiptree farm, and was next heard of at Farmingham; then its capabilities were displayed at Mr. Mangle's; and on the 22d of August, it was shown at work on the large farm attached to the Agricultural College at Cirencester. The Times of the 23d says:

"On its first successful trial at Tiptree the agriculturalists present raised a cheer. At Farmingham the enthusiasm manifested was still greater; and yesterday at Cirencester there was no lack either of curiosity or approval among the crowds assembled. It was tried on barley, wheat, and oats, and under circumstances fairly calculated to test its merits. To say that where corn is badly lodged or thin, or where the land is rough with stones, its success is only partial, is to state what everybody of sense would expect, for machines must have fair play shown them, and it is the duty of the farmer to cultivate his soil that mechanical facilities can be brought to bear upon it with every reasonable advantage. Yet it is wonderful how well, coming upon a system of agriculture totally unprepared for it, the American reaper does its work. A stubble longer and more irregular by cut will occasionally mark a spot where the crop was so trampled or borne down that it could not be well got at; but, whenever it stands at all well, it is removed with perfect precision and evenness, both on level land and on the most rapid declivities and curves. This was fully shown yesterday, the fields where the experiments were made presenting a very undulating surface."

The Boston Traveller has received what it calls "A great curiosity of the fruit kingdom." It has an admixture of an Apple and Pear, which grow on a pear tree, the branches of which mingled with those of an apple tree. The fruit has partially taken the color of the apple which grows upon the tree. It has the taste of the apple, but retains the shape of the pear. The apple which grows upon the tree is of a deep red.

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Obituary lines by I. H. W. A., next week.

## THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, September 20th, 1851.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

er, and has not a bit of the gentleman about him!"

In one of the Steamers that ply on Long Island sound, among other regulations posted on the doors of the state-rooms, is this: "Gentlemen will draw off their boots before taking possession of their berths."—Gentlemen going to bed in boots! What a compliment!

In a town in Ohio, where I had occasion to stop for the night, I inquired of the coachman, (stage-driver as he is usually styled among us) if he had taken off his baggage? He said he had not, but he "believed the other gentleman" (meaning the porter of the hotel) "had."

Another driver, as is related in the Duke of Saxe-Weimar's travels, went to the Duke's inn one day, and asked him, "Are you the man who goes in the stage? I am the gentleman that's to drive you."

"The farthest way round—the ONLY way home."

A lad of this town attends school at Hingham; but as there is but one train which runs between Boston and Hingham, that stops at Quincy, he goes to Boston to take his departure for H., in the Express train, and returns there in the afternoon to come out to his home—thus riding fifty miles daily on school account, and sixteen extra, in consequence of the *wise and liberal* arrangements of the Old Colony Railroad Directors!

Numbers of our citizens wished to visit their friends in Hingham, the past summer, but have not enjoyed the privilege of a conveyance, although four trains pass through this town daily for that village. Verily, a model for the government of railroad corporations!

**Fair of the Norfolk Agricultural Society.** We would remind our readers of this occasion, as advertised in another column, and express the hope that it will be fully attended by all the good and true friends of progress in our county.

Among all the departments of human industry among us, no one can boast so general, so universal, an influence on the welfare, happiness, and purity of a people as agriculture; and in proportion as we avail ourselves of the means which occasions like this present, shall we add intelligence to our processes and plans.

**SAD CASUALTY.** We learn that Mr. John Hayden, while blasting rocks, at Mr. B. B. Newcomb's ledge, on Monday last, lost one of his eyes; and two of his companions were also injured, though not seriously.

The following gentlemen were chosen Delegates to the Free Soil Convention held at Worcester, Sept. 16.

Chas. Francis Adams, Abel Wright, Chas. Hardwick, Jr., James M. Wade, Lemuel Baxter, Harrison O. Whitney, George Vezzie.

As substitutes, Geo. Newcomb, Chas. Marsh, Elijah Baxter, Wm. F. Whitney, Trucworthly C. Horn, Richard Fisher.

As Delegates to attend the County Convention to be held at Dedham, the following gentlemen were chosen:

John Hardwick, James M. Wade, Elijah Baxter, Wm. F. Whitney, Lemuel Baxter, George Newcomb.

As substitutes, Moses R. Marsh, Abram Prescott, Wm. Pratt, Geo. S. T. Whitney, Chas. Hardwick, Jr., Albert Pratt.

We commend the advertisement of F. A. Jones & Co., to the attention of our female readers. Undoubtedly, great advantage is gained by making your purchases at a house like this, where the variety of stock gives you choice of every style, and the large amount of business enables the seller to afford goods at a small advance. We have heard frequently of this firm from our lady friends, and always in favor of their uniformly low prices.—*Boston Daily Mail.*

For the Patriot.

**Squam Festival.**

On Friday afternoon, the 12th inst., a party consisting of some sixty persons, mostly residents of the North School District of Quincy, repaired to this far-famed summer resort, for the laudable purpose of partaking of some of the dainties of the sea. (The writer of this was among the number.) The scene of operations was on the borders of the rocky but romantic farm

place, and for the same object, one year from that day, viz: Sept. 12th, 1852; and we hope they will not be unmindful of the day. To be serious; such little excursions contribute much to happiness and good feeling. Friends and kindred are brought together to pass and hour or two in sweet converse and social enjoyment. It is an interchange of the kindest feelings—a reciprocity of love to neighbors. We need more of such spirit in our whole community, to enable us to carry practically into effect, that golden, christian mandate, which requires us to "love our neighbor as ourselves."

**NEPONSET.**

**CRUMBS FOR MOMUS.**

What is contentment?  
To sit in the house and see other people stuck in the mud.

What is Fashion?  
Dinners at midnight, and headaches in the morning.

What is knowledge?  
To be away from home when people come to borrow looks or umbrellas.

What two sciences are employed by teamsters in driving oxen? *Horticulture and Geology.*

What shape is a kiss?—Elliptical (a lip-tickle.) Whenever the wish is *father* to the thought it will be a *p*(p)arent.

Youth may sometimes afford a lesson to maturity. All horse-pistols have been superseded by the revolvers of *Colt.*

A cotemporary in speaking of a newly-invented "metallic burial case," says it is fast getting into use, and is *highly recommended* by those who have used it.

**THE ASTROLOGER PUZZLED.**—Little Boy.—"What's the use of an eclipse?" Astronomer. "Oh, I don't know! It gives the sun time for reflection."

"Please take a half of this poor apple?" said a witty dame to a witty swain, the other evening. "No, I thank you—I would prefer a better half."

An exchange paper informs us that the author of the following has left his country for his country's good.

What is the difference between the Emperor of Russia and a beggar? Answer.—The Emperor issues his manifestoes, while the beggar manifests toes without his shoes (issues.)

**Uncle.** So, you've been to the Crystal Palace—have you, Gus?  
**Gus.** Yes, Uncle.

**Uncle.** Well, now, I'll give you a sixpence if you will tell me what you admired most in that Temple of Industry.

**Gus.** (unhesitatingly). Vial and 'Am Pies, and the Ginger Beer. Give us the sixpence.

A toast drank at a fourth-of-July celebration was as follows:

"Woman—without her, man would be a savage."

The Boston Post thinks the punctuation erroneous, and should be corrected thus:

"Woman, without her man, would be a savage."

A Yankee, who went over to the mother country some time ago, and who was asked, on coming back, how he liked Great Britain?

"Well," he said, "England was a very nice country, exceedingly fertile, well cultivated, very populous, and very wealthy; but," said the Yankee, "I never liked to take a morning walk after breakfast, because the country is so small, that I was always afraid of walking off the edge."

**JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.**

**EVAPORATION.**

Q. What is meant by evaporation?  
A. The dissipation of liquid by its conversion into vapor.

Q. What effects are produced by evaporation?  
A. The liquid vaporized absorbs heat from the body whence it issues; and the body, deprived of the liquid by evaporation, loses heat.

Q. If you wet your finger in your mouth, and hold it up in the air, why does it feel cold?  
A. Because the saliva quickly evaporates; and (as it evaporates) absorbs heat from the finger, making it feel cold.

Q. If you bathe your temples with water, why does it allay inflammation and feverish heat?  
A. Because ether very rapidly evaporates; and (as it evaporates) absorbs heat from the burning head, producing a sensation of cold.

Q. Why is ether better for this purpose than water?  
A. Because ether requires less heat to convert it into vapor, in consequence of which, it evaporates more quickly.

N. B. Ether is converted into vapor with 100 deg. of heat; but water requires 212 deg. of heat to convert it into steam.

Q. Why do we feel cold, when we have wet feet or clothes?  
A. Because the wet of our shoes or clothes rapidly evaporates; and (as it evap-

orates) absorbs heat from our body, which makes us feel cold.

Q. Why do wet feet or clothes give us "cold?"  
A. Because the evaporation absorbs heat so abundantly from the surface of our body, that its temperature is lowered below its natural standard; in consequence of which health is injured.

Q. Why is it dangerous to sleep in a damp bed?  
A. Because the heat is continually absorbed from the surface of our body, to convert the damp of the sheet into vapor; in consequence of which, our animal heat is reduced below the healthy standard.

Q. Why do we not feel the same sensation of cold, if we throw a macintosh\* over our wet clothes?  
A. Because the macintosh (being air tight) prevents evaporation; and (as the wet cannot evaporate) no heat is absorbed from our bodies.

\*A macintosh is a waterproof-coat.

Q. Why do not sailors get cold, who are frequently wet all day with sea-water?  
A. 1st.—Because the salt of the sea retards evaporation; and (as the heat of their body is drawn off gradually) the sensation of cold is prevented.

2nd. The salt of the sea acts as a stimulant, and keeps the blood circulating in the skin.

Q. Why is it customary, in very hot countries, to sit in rooms separated by curtains, instead of walls or doors; and to keep these curtains constantly sprinkled with water?  
A. Because curtains are bad conductors of heat; and the rapid evaporation of water reduces the temperature of the room ten or fifteen degrees.

Q. Why does watering the streets and roads cool them?  
A. Because they part with their heat to promote the evaporation of the water sprinkled on them.

Q. Why are our eastern and many of our western states warmer, and the winters less severe than formerly?  
A. Because they are better drained and better cultivated.

Q. Why does draining land promote warmth?  
A. Because it diminishes evaporation, in consequence of which, less heat is abstracted from the earth.

Q. Why does cultivation increase the warmth of a country?  
A. 1st.—Because the hedges and belts of trees are multiplied:  
2nd.—The land is better drained; and  
3rd.—The vast forests are cut down.

**THE DROUGHT OF THE PRESENT SEASON.** We are indebted to a correspondent in Waltham, for the following striking statement of the comparative quantities of rain which have fallen the present season, and in years past.

The average quantity of rain in the months of July and August, for the last 27 years, by the gauge kept at this place is 7 in. 44-100. This year in the same months 4 in. 22-100, being 3 in. 22-100 less than the average quantity. From August 1, to Sept. 15, for the same period the average is 6 in. 34-100. This year 1 in. 45-100. Showing 4 in. 89-100 less than the average quantity.

Last year 19 in. fell in the same time, which is 12 in. 66-100 more than the average, and 9 in. 73-100 more than the maximum, and 17 in. 55-100 more than the quantity for the present year.

Waltham, Sept. 15, 1851.

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**THE DOLLAR MARK.** The Commonwealth has set agoing again the story that the dollar mark "\$" is an abridgment of the letters "U. S.," meaning United States. The mark was used long before the United States and North America were invented. It is probably the sign of a piece of 8 "reals"—that is to say "nineteen"—and the crosses through it are to show that the figure 8 is not to be counted as part of the sum. "The pieces of eight," recollected by all readers of Robinson Crusoe, were Spanish dollars, and the mark now used for the dollar means that that piece is worth eight reals.

**DEATH OF MR. THOMAS HUNTINGTON.**—It is our melancholy duty to record the decease of another of the prominent and well-known citizens of Norwich.—Thomas Huntington. He died on Thursday night last, at 11 o'clock, after an illness of some weeks' duration.

It seems but a few weeks ago, that the brother of the deceased, Hon. Jabez W. Huntington, U. S. Senator, was suddenly struck down by disease, which quickly terminated in his death, thus leaving vacant the wide space he had for years filled, not alone in his own family circle, but in the National Councils. Next followed the venerable sire; and now, last of all, the only surviving son and brother, Thomas Huntington, is this day borne to the silent resting place of the dead. Mr. Huntington, in earlier life, resided in the city of New York, and was engaged, we believe, in mercantile pursuits. For many years, however, he has lived in retirement from business, much of the time under the same roof with the venerable father, to whom he ever proved a most dutiful and affectionate son. He leaves four children, three sons and one daughter, who constitute the only surviving descendants of Gen. Huntington, to inherit the very large estate of which he died possessed.—*Norwich Courier.*

**Pebbles from many Shores.**

England has 45,000,000 sheep. The dead exceed five-fold the since the creation.

Men can better suffer to be denied, be deceived.

To make a man a patriot, all that is required is a pair of circumstances—and a baby.

Good temper is like a sunny day; it is a brightness over everything. It is a sweetener of toil, and the sower of quietude.

There are situations, not a few, in life, when encouraging reception, the descending behavior, and the look of pathy, bring greater relief to the heart than the most bountiful gift.

The rate of taxation in Gloucester present year, the Telegraph says, is on a hundred dollars.

There is more sunshine than rain; joy than pain, more love than hate, smiles than tears, in the world. They say to the contrary, we would not say for our friends or companions.

Of the population of the earth, it isputed that one dies each second. A beat of your pulse, with every tick of a clock, a soul passes into eternity.

Harmless mirth is the best comfort, the consumption of the spirits; who jesting is not unlawful, if it trespasses in quantity, quality, or season.

"I remember," says the celebrated lay, "hearing my father say to my mother, 'How could you have the patience to blockhead the same thing twenty over?'—Why," said she, "if I had not but nineteen times, I should have to my labor."

"In Vermont, the deaths in the year the census were one out of each 95 sons; Rhode Island one out of 66; in Carolina one out of 48; and in Ark one out of 54. The superior health of Vermont comes from her mountain air, and agricultural occupations.

The more people do, the more they do. He that does nothing, renders himself incapable of doing anything. While are executing one work, we are preparing ourselves to undertake another.

All that have obtained for themselves great and permanent reputation, have secured it by patient and persevering labor; by treating time not as a waste fit only for stibble, but as a treasure which no corner is to be left unutilized.

The following compliment to Dr. STEPHEN JEWETT and his medicines is well deserved from what we learn of them, and the eminent and high standing citizens, we mention who are in need of medicines to give them a good trial.

[From the New Hampshire Sentinel.]

**DR. STEPHEN JEWETT.**

Dr. Stephen Jewett was a native of Ringfield. He was born in 1763, and was engaged in extensive and successful practice of medicine more than thirty years. He was one of the most successful self-taught men that appeared on the scene, by far, but of whom hardly one name is known. His medicines, which disinterestedly presented no inducements to his services, and which were uniformly successful, were the result of his own mind. He was by nature a physician, and his early life commenced his experiments to discover the medical quality of roots and herbs, and to find out the value of books and physicians, when opportunity offered; but was unsuccessful in the dogmas of books, professors or students. In the course of years, by dint of hard study, and constant experiments and investigations, he became an eminent physician.

He devoted himself more particularly to diseases which are commonly called chronic, and the vital organs; and in this department disease he was successful. His medicines, which he had gone through a course of medical study with celebrated practitioners, and pronounced, finally resorted to him and were successful. Although he lived in a rural neighborhood, his name and skill became known throughout a large portion of the New England States. His medicines seemed to give a new tone, vigor to the whole system. They had a purgative power which no other medicine seemed to possess. The writer of this well remembers of witnessing early life some of his remarkable cures. A son afflicted with derangement of the stomach, bowels, an affection of the lungs, or an action general debility of the whole body, was cured by applying to him. Enrich Pratt, Esq., of Boston, formerly the well known proprietor of the Patterson House, in Elm street, that more than thirty years ago he was to all appearances in the last stages of consumption. Hearing of Dr. Jewett, he thought he would attempt to gain his residence, and put himself in his care; but so weak and feeble he then was, it took him two and a half days to ride the distance, although it was only sixty miles. He took medicines and became immediately relieved, in a short time was restored to good health. He emphatically says, "To his medicines, and alone, do I attribute my recovery." Many persons now living can attest to numerous cases of disease cured by him, similar to this.

In 1825, Dr. Jewett died, aged 62. Although he had a vigorous constitution, yet his illness struck down by disease, which quickly terminated in his death, thus leaving vacant the wide space he had for years filled, not alone in his own family circle, but in the National Councils. Next followed the venerable sire; and now, last of all, the only surviving son and brother, Thomas Huntington, is this day borne to the silent resting place of the dead. Mr. Huntington, in earlier life, resided in the city of New York, and was engaged, we believe, in mercantile pursuits. For many years, however, he has lived in retirement from business, much of the time under the same roof with the venerable father, to whom he ever proved a most dutiful and affectionate son. He leaves four children, three sons and one daughter, who constitute the only surviving descendants of Gen. Huntington, to inherit the very large estate of which he died possessed.—*Norwich Courier.*

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Annual Quinquennial **LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.** American Report

LARGER SALES AND SMALLER PROFITS?

---

**F. A. JONES & CO.,**  
1 & 2 TRE MONT ROW,  
BOSTON.

**B**E<sup>G</sup> leave to say, that such has been the influence of this principle, carried into practice, that within the last year we have been obliged to

**DOUBLE OUR ROOM**

In order to accommodate the

**CROWDS OF CUSTOMERS**

who have flocked to our store to purchase

**BARGAINS!!**

We point to this fact as proof of the assertion, which we so boldly make, that

**WE SELL, AT LOWER PRICES THAN**  
**ANY OTHER HOUSE IN NEW ENGLAND.**

and we can afford, as our goods are purchased, mostly, either

**AT AUCTION, OR BY OUR OWN**

**IMPORTATION.**  
This gives us an advantage, (which we give our customers,) OF **SAVING A PROFIT!**  
Our immense business enables us to buy goods in any quantities and at any time when the prices are an inducement to us; and as with our  
**INCREASED ROOMS**  
we exhibit a proportional  
**INCREASE OF STOCK,**  
the variety which can always be found here, guarantees the purchaser a selection and style every one and quality which can be found anywhere.  
**Silks, of every description!**  
with GRAND PRICES!

SHAWLS, OF EVERY KIND!!  
A full stock of every quality  
Merinoes, Tibetts, Alpines, Alpacaes,  
DE LAINES, DRESS GOODS, &c., &c.,  
all of which we pledge ourselves to sell at  
THE VERY LOWEST PRICES!  
We call particular attention to  
**BLACK SILKS!**  
As we have them direct from the manufacturer, we can give DECIDED BARGAINS, and receive a small profit ourselves. We have an exclusive department of  
**MOURNING GOODS,**  
in which we intend shall always contain a choice assortment of Aul and Half Mourning Goods.  
We now exhibit new patterns

**PARIS CLOAKS AND SACKS,**  
 Just imported, also a complete stock of our own  
 manufacture from  
**FRENCH PATTERNS, AT LOW PRICES!!!**

---

**TREMONT ROW**  
**SILK AND SHAWL STORE.**  
**F. A. JONES,**  
 Land 2 Tremont Row

May 23, 1891. 6m

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**TEMPTATIONS,**  
Wholesale and Retail.

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**GEO. W. WARREN & CO.,**

ARE prepared to offer on the best terms, to  
the TRADE AND AT RETAIL, the LARGEST  
STOCK OF

**NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS**

THEY HAVE EVER IMPORTED.

Having purchased directly from the Manufactur-

in Europe, in the months of May, June, and July, at about ten per cent. less than the earlier orders were placed, we are able to make our Goods LOOK FRESH & CRISP.

In Medium and Low-priced Goods, for general consumption, our Stock is uncommonly complete; and great care has been taken to obtain a LARGE VARIETY OF

**LOW PRICED GOODS**

of a character that will give satisfaction to the purchaser, and in styles that are Chaste, Attractive, and Fashionable. In

**OUR RICH AND BEAUTIFUL ARTICLES,**

The influence of the "World's Fair" will be seen in the exquisite style and quality of our finer fabrics.

**SHAWLS AND SILK GOODS**

alone, on stock exceeds \$150,000 in value, and is as complete in the medium and lower qualities, as in the finer and exquisite novelties of the Paris fabricians.

PRINTED  
CASIMERES & M. DELAINES

are more varied and beautiful than ever—some in beautiful Plaid designs.

REAL IRISH POPLINS,  
of all colors—plain, watered and rich Plaids—1000 pss. Merinos, Thibets and Cashmeres, in all colors and qualities, of many new shades.

SILK VELVETS,  
Of a beautiful finish, in all widths and shades of color.

550 PIECES MARCELINE SILKS,  
ALL COLORS FOR LININGS.

BEAUTIFUL PARIS CLOAKS.

And new materials for the same, will be opened

in a few days.

**WHITE GOODS.**  
Of every description—Embroideries, Laces, Trimmings, Muslins, Cambrics, Cottons, Linens, Damasks, &c., in quantity and at retail.

**STUFFS FOR BOYS' WEAR.**  
IS VERY LARGE VARIETY.

**FANCY ARTICLES.**  
Mantles, Scarfs, Cravats, Hdkfs., Gloves, Hosie-

Y. &c., for Ladies and Gentlemen.

**HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES,**  
Blankets, Quilts, Table Cloths, Napkins, Doilies,  
&c., in full assortment.

**OUR MOURNING DEPARTMENT**  
is always kept full and complete, in all articles  
wanted.

**IN A WORD,**  
We have a splendid assortment of every variety of  
**DRY GOODS,** Domestic and Foreign, and wish to  
have every body examine this large Stock with-  
out any fear of being rudely abused by.

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**ONE PRICE ONLY.**

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**GEO. W. WARREN & CO.,**  
192 Washington Street, Boston.

Sept. 13. *37-6w.*

**YOUNG MAN'S COUNSELLOR,** or  
Sketches and Illustrations of the Duties  
and Dangers of Young Men, by Rev. Daniel Wise.  
For sale at the **WILSON** and **WILSON** BOOKS.

Sept. 12. QUINCY BOOKSTORE. 37-3W



## Poetry.

For the Quincy Patriot.  
The Spirit of Heaven.  
BY WM. S. MORTON, ESQ.

It comes, it comes, with the morning light,  
Arrived in its garment of azure and white,  
'Tis felt in the breeze as it sweeps along,  
'Tis heard in the light-winged croakings song,  
'Tis seen in the dew-drops that sparkle awhile,  
As it passes away in the sun's rosy smile.

It gleams in the stars as they shine from the sky,  
And wheel in their radiant orbits on high,  
For the eye can see and the heart can know,  
That their waves of light could never flow,  
Unless in those far distant realms of air,  
The spirit of heaven was hovering there.

'Tis seen in the gem, in its earliest form,  
'Tis felt in the flower, when with life it is warm,  
And when in decay, it is passing away,  
And when its seeds leave on the cold earth lay,  
You may know from the perfume that flows from  
it then, [bath been]

That the Spirit of heaven ne'er its death-bed  
In the rain-drops that falls from its vapory home,  
In the breaker's voice and the ocean's foam,  
In the forest-tree, as it gently wanes,  
In the willow's sigh o'er the place of graves,  
In the mountain rock and the woodland rill,  
The spirit of heaven is lingering still.

Not in nature alone does this spirit reside,  
For 'tis found where the holy in silence abide—  
When the devotee kneels at his hallowed shrine,  
And patiently waiteth the token divine,  
Which he hopes will descend from the regions  
above—

Be sure that he's warmed by that spirit of love,  
With the Pagan that bends to his idol of stone—  
With the Muslim that kneels to Mahomet's  
throne—  
With the Jew that awaits his Redeemer so  
With the Christian that feels that Redeemer is  
here—  
When they lift up their voice in accents of pray,  
The home of the spirit of heaven is there.

## Resignation.

BY PROFESSOR LONGFELLOW.

Written on the death of an infant daughter.

There is a flock, however watched and tended,  
But one dead lamb is there!  
There is no fire-side, however defended,  
But has one vacant chair!

The air is full of forebodings to the dying,  
And mournings for the dead,  
The heart of Rachel, for her children crying,  
Will not be comforted.

Let us be patient! these severe afflictions  
Not from the ground arise,  
But oftentimes celestial benedictions  
Assume this dark disguise.

We see but dimly through the mists and vapor;  
Amid these careless damps,  
What seem to us but sad funeral tapers  
May be Heaven's distant lamps.

There is no death! what seems so is transition;  
This life of mortal breath  
Is but a suburb to the life elysian,  
Whose portal we call death.

She is not dead—the child of our affection—  
But gone unto that school  
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,  
And Christ himself doth rule.

In that great chamber of stillness and seclusion,  
By guardian angels led,  
Safe from temptation, save from sin's pollution,  
She lives, whom we call dead.

Day after day, we think what she is doing  
In those bright realms of air,  
Year after year, her tender steps pursuing,  
Behold her grown more fair.

Thus do we walk with her, and keep unbroken,  
The bond which Nature gives,  
Thinking that our remembrance, though unspoken  
May reach her where she lives.

Not as a child shall we again behold her,  
For when with raptures wild  
In our embrace we again enfold her,  
She will not be a child.

But a fair maiden in her Father's mansion,  
Clothed with celestial grace,  
And beautiful with all the soul's expansion  
Shall we behold her face.

And though at times impetuous with emotion,  
And anguish long suppressed,  
The swelling heaves, moaning like the ocean,  
That cannot be at rest—

We will be patient, and as usage the feeling  
We may not wholly stay,  
By silence sanctifying, not concealing,  
The grief that must have way.

## A Singular Wedding

The following remarkable marriage was consummated on the 17th ult., at the registrar office, New Malton (Eng.) in the presence of the registrar, superintendent registrar, and several witnesses, between Wm. Berry, a farmer's servant, and Mary Dale, milliner and dress maker. The bride being deaf and dumb, the ceremony as to her part was performed wholly in writing as follows:

Superintendent registrar—"You cannot speak, I suppose. Can you talk?"

"No."

"What is your name?"

"Mary Dale."

"What have you come here for?"

"Matrimony."

"Have you come here to get married?"

"Yes."

The book containing the marriage ceremony being produced to her by the registrar, with the question—"Can you read it?"

She wrote the following part:  
"I do solemnly declare that I, Mary Dale, may not be joined in matrimony to Wm. Berry."

Superintendent—"Do you understand what you have written?"

"Yes."

The book again being laid before her by the magistrate, she wrote, therefore, as pointed out, the following:

"I call upon these persons here present to witness that I, Mary Dale, do take thee Wm. Berry, (at the same time laying her hand upon his arm,) to be my lawful wedded husband."

Superintendent—"Do you understand the above?"

"Yes."

Superintendent—"Do you know that you are now the wife of Wm. Berry?"

"Yes."

After the marriage was entered, and the book signed in the usual way, she then wrote, requesting the marriage lines, which were promised her in a few days. The happy pair, we are informed, propose taking a trip to America at the close of the present harvest.

## Meditation, the Work of Manhood.

Youth is not formed for solitude—Here and there, indeed, the shades should be thrown in over the picture, but merely to set off the lights, to heighten their effect, and bring them out in more brilliancy of relief. The mind is too feeble at that time to support itself alone; if it lean not on something else, it has hardly strength enough to carry its own weight, much less to go forward to any purpose. The meditative faculty either does not exist at all, or at least, is very imperfect. A continued stretch of thought is almost invariably a stretch upon it, often an excruciating agony; and even fancy—the sweet muse, the new wine, which works itself by a series of processes into a liquor of price, a noble crystal clearness, if we take it in its first state, before it has undergone these processes—palls and becomes loathsome to us. It is a kind of sensual pleasure; relaxation follows closely upon its enjoyment. The spider is a lonely creature; there it sits darkly in its corner, concocting all its juices into venom, and spinning its web out of itself, mazes upon mazes, perplexity upon perplexity; such is professed solitude. But we, in our young day, should rather imitate the bee, and fly abroad early for our honey, leaving it to afternoon to qualify and dispose it, and frame cells for its reception. Then, indeed, when our life is verging to its decline, it may be pleasant, as the poet tells us—

"From the loopholes of retreat  
To look up at the world, and hear the sound  
Of the great Babel, and not feel its stir."  
But this is the prerogative of manhood—of firm, experienced, self-sufficing manhood. Our later age, to make a fresh illustration of very stale passage—

"Validus radices helens  
Pondere fixa suo est, undique sub atri ramos  
Osteosus, truncus non frondibus efficit umbra."  
[Self Formation.]

THE EFFECT OF VIRTUE.—It is the peculiar effect of virtue to make a man's chief happiness arise from himself and his own conduct. A bad man is wholly the creature of the world. He hangs upon favor, lives by smiles, and is happy or miserable in proportion to his success. But to a virtuous man, success in worldly undertakings, it is but a secondary object. To discharge his own part with integrity and honor, is his chief aim. If he has done properly what was incumbent on him to do, his mind is at rest—to Providence he leaves the event. His witness is in heaven and his record is on high; satisfied with the approbation of God, and the testimony of a good conscience, he enjoys himself and despises the triumphs of guilt. In proportion as such manly principles rule your heart, you will forbear complaining of its discouragements. It is the imperfection of your virtue which causes you to be weary in well doing. It is because your heart remains divided between God and the world, that you are so often discontented—partly wishing to discharge your duty, and partly seeking your happiness from something that is repugnant to your duty. Study to be more consistent in principle, and more uniform in practice, and your peace will be more unbroken.—Dr. Blair.

THE HEART IN THE FAMILY.—We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in an affectionate feeling is a weakness. They will return from a journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendor of an iceberg, surrounded by its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of these families without a heart. A father had better extinguish a boy's eyes than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and values sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery, than be robbed of the hidden treasure of his heart? Cherish, then, your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, parental, and fraternal love. Think it not a weakness. God is love.

Why is London milk like a Bank of England note? Because it is not current without the water mark.

## NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR. The Officers and Trustees of the Norfolk Agricultural Society announce to the public that their Annual Exhibition will take place at Delham, on Wednesday, the 24th day of Sept. next.

This society was formed and incorporated "for the encouragement of Agriculture and Horticulture, Manufacturing and Mechanical Arts, in the County of Norfolk." In order to promote the important objects comprehended in its plan, the Trustees deem it expedient and essential to hold Annual Exhibitions, at which the products of Agricultural Science and Industry, Mechanical skill and ingenuity, may be displayed before the public. They believe that such exhibitions cannot fail to produce a generous and healthy rivalry in all the departments of useful industry, stimulate exertion, encourage modest and deserving merit, elevate and often inform the public taste, awaken to life and activity unimproved talent, ingenuity and skill, contribute to the increase and diffusion of valuable knowledge, and, in short, tend generally to the cultivation, improvement, prosperity and happiness of the whole people.

They therefore, respectfully invite the Agriculturalists, Horticulturalists, Manufacturers, Mechanics and Artisans of the County of Norfolk, to offer for exhibition and premium, at the time and place above mentioned, the products of their labor, skill, ingenuity and taste in all the departments of useful and ornamental industry, such as Boots, Shoes, Carpentry, Manufactures of Straw, Wood, Metal, Wool, Cotton, Flax, &c. &c. Specimens of Female Taste and ingenuity are especially solicited, and it is expected they will form an interesting and attractive part of the exhibition.

The products of Agriculture, Agricultural Implements, Domestic Manufactures, Prize Essays, &c., for which premiums are offered, are especially enumerated in the list of premiums here published by order of the Society—to which we beg respectfully to refer—but the Trustees, stepping beyond those limits, desire to appeal to the public spirit and local pride of Mechanics, Inventors, and Artisans for the means of forming an exhibition which shall be creditable to the taste, ingenuity, and skill of our people, and honorable to the County. As far as it may be within the power of the Society, Premiums, Gratuities, and Diplomas will be awarded for all articles of merit deemed worthy of such distinction. Judges will be appointed to examine and report upon all articles that may be offered, and lists of such articles, with the names of producers, manufacturers or inventors, will be preserved in the records of the Society, and published for the information and benefit of the community.

Mr. Dale's spacious Tent has been secured, which will afford room for the display of Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers, Domestic Manufactures, and also accommodation for dining many hundreds of persons.

Contributions will be received on the day previous to the exhibition, until 9 o'clock, P. M. Persons intending to compete for the premiums on Plothing, are reminded that they are required to enter their names with the Secretary on or before Saturday, the 20th of September.

All packages by Railroad or otherwise, intended for the exhibition, and all communications, must be addressed to the Secretary, at Delham, who will see that they are properly attended to. Checks will be given for all articles received, which will entitle the bearer to the same at the close of the exhibition.

Contributors are especially requested to send forward their articles in good season, to prevent confusion, and in order that they may be properly arranged.

The exhibition will commence at 9 o'clock, A. M. Plothing Match at 9 o'clock, A. M. Drawing Match at 11 A. M. Address by George R. Russell, Esq., in Rev. D. Lamson's Meeting House, at 12 o'clock. Dinner at 1 o'clock.

Award of Premiums will be announced at table, immediately after dinner. By a vote of the Committee of arrangements it is provided:

1st. Tickets of admission to the grounds and Tent 12s each.

2d. Animals for Exhibition will be received up to 5 o'clock, A. M., of the day of the Exhibition.

3d. Those intending to send Stock are requested to give notice of the number and description of their animals to the Secretary, previous to the day of the Exhibition.

4th. An Auctioneer will be employed by the Society and persons wishing to take advantage of the public sale which is to be held, will send their invoices at least one week before the day of Exhibition.

5th. Citizens generally are requested to act as Marshall's in preserving order, and protecting Property in the vicinity of the Society's grounds. MARSHALL P. WILDER, President.

EDWARD L. KEYS, Secretary.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—J. F. BIRRELL, takes this method to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quincy, and vicinity, that he has taken part of the Store of A. B. Packard, where he intends keeping an assortment of

Ladies' Misses' & Children's Shoes; GENTS' BOOTS AND SHOES,

of good Stock, and Work, and at as low prices as can be bought at any other place.

N. B. Boots and Shoes made to order, of French Stock, in the most fashionable styles, or any other style, and a good fit warranted. Repairs done at short notice. July 19, 1851.

Salt Pork and Beef. A first rate article of PORK and BEEF packed by the subscribers and for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for CASH. J. & H. A. FAXON. Quincy March 16th.

JUST RECEIVED. A prime lot of Butter in boxes from 8 to 20 lbs. each. For sale by Aug. 23rd. H. A. RANSOM & Co.

WHITE SARNETT CAMBRIC, just received and for sale by J. & H. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 23rd.

WARRANTED PURE CIDER VINEGAR, cheap for cash, by J. & H. A. RANSOM & Co. Aug. 23rd.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD! A Cargo of Nova Scotia Wood now landing, and for sale by NATHL. WHITE, Canal Wharf. Aug. 2, 1851.

MRS. E. KIDDER'S  
WORLD RENOWNED  
Cholera, Dysentery, and Diarrhoea  
CORDIAL.

THIS Cordial has long been known as the great Remedy for the CHOLERA common CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHOEA.

So sure is it to cure, that scarce a case need be lost if rightly treated with this medicine. It gives immediate relief from PAIN AND CRAMP IN THE BOWELS, allays all irritation, stops the Painful Discharges, and restores the bowels to a perfectly healthy state. When taken at the commencement of the disease, it will cure it in a very few hours, however severe the attack may be. It will save the life of a patient when in the LAST STAGES OF THE DISEASE, and when no other aid can be had, it will be the most beneficial effect. It has annually cured the most extreme cases of CHOLERA, MORBUS, CHOLERA-MORBUS, DYSENTERY, and every form of DIARRHOEA, either recent or protracted, than all the other medicines put together, which have been placed before the public for these purposes.

Many thousands are now living, who were cured with it while in infancy, after being reduced to mere skeletons with Diarrhoea, caused by TEETHING. In such cases, no greater blessing can be conferred upon the child, than to administer to this soothing and nourishing CORDIAL, as it will GIVE IMMEDIATE RELIEF, and exert almost a magical influence in restoring the child. The effect of this medicine is the same in every country and in every climate, and thousands have been cured by it both on the SEA and on the LAND.

Cases of sudden attacks of either Cholera-Morbus, Dysentery, or Diarrhoea, the effect of this Cordial is immediate, and not infrequently a SINGLE DOSE WILL EFFECT A CURE; and they need not lose an hour from their daily avocations. It immediately checks vomiting from any cause whatever, and is THE GREAT REMEDY FOR SEA-SICKNESS.

SOLD BY  
Mrs. E. KIDDER & Co.  
At the General Depot for the most Popular Medicines,

100 Court Street, Boston;  
And by the Druggists and Medicine Dealers throughout the land. Mrs. E. KIDDER, Agent,  
Quincy, Mass.,  
July 19-31.

THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Insure Real Estate and Personal Property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the Insured; the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

DIRECTORS.—Lyander Richards, William S. Mort, Israel W. Moore, Gideon F. Thayer, Thomas C. Webb, Whitcomb Porter, Stephen Bates, Daniel Baxter, William B. Duggan, Luther Mann, of Quincy; A. Richardson, Roxbury; Jonathan H. Cobb, Dedham; Albin Turner, Scituate; Alfred Loring, Hingham; James Maguire, Randolph; Apollon Randall South Braintree; George Thompson, Milton; Orrin P. Bacon, Neponset.

REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION.  
Hon. George P. Bigelow, of Boston,  
Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., of Quincy,  
Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Quincy,  
Hon. Amos Walker, of North Brookfield,  
Hon. Thomas Greenleaf, of Quincy,  
Josiah Brigham, Esq.,  
Office on Hancock Street, Quincy, near the Stone Temple.

Lyander Richards, President; A. Richardson, General Agent.  
STEPHEN BATES, Sec'y.  
August 30. 35c.

FLANNELS. Extra heavy Red Twilled Flannel, red, Yellow, and Green plain do, 3, 4, and 5-4 White do, for sale by I. W. MUNROE. 35c.

PRINTS. I. W. MUNROE has recently made large additions to his stock of Prints, all of which will be sold at very low prices. August 30. 35c.

COTTON FLANNELS. Some very heavy, for sale by I. W. MUNROE. 35c.

BLACK KID GLOVES. Extra quality, just received and for sale by I. W. MUNROE. 35c.

SEPTEMBER No. of Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's, Sartain's, and Peterson's Magazines for sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE. August 23. 3c.

FOR THE EYES. Thompson's, Wilbur's, Deane's, &c. Sprague's, Spear's, Graefenberg, and Whitney's Eye-Waters, Spear's, Arnold's Rose Compound, for inflamed Eye-balls. For sale by Mrs. E. KIDDER. August 23. 34c.

MUSQUITO NETTING, assorted colors, for sale very low, by I. W. MUNROE.

VEGETABLES constantly on hand, by H. A. RANSOM & Co. August 23rd.

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and is warranted, by a single application, to replat any kind of plated articles, when the silver is worn off, and make them look equal to new. For sale by Mrs. E. KIDDER, Washington street. July 19, 1851.

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, &c. Mrs. E. KIDDER offers for sale, various articles for Summer complaints, among which are:—Whitmore's Vegetable Syrup, Java Balsam, Bilings's Summer Cordial, Jay's Carmine Balsam, Holman's Cholera Elixir, African Spirit, for the above diseases, and for Neuralgia and Fever and Ague; Anti-Cholera Drops, &c. Quincy July 12. 3m.

GEORGE B. NIGHTINGALE, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, RUBBERS, and FINDINGS. A Stock of Women's, Misses', and Children's BOOTS & SHOES will be sold, for a short time, at a great reduction in the prices, as I am determined to close them off. Depot for the sale of Boot & Shoe Pegs, At Wholesale and Retail.

CASH paid for Old Para Rubbers, or taken in exchange for new. All kinds of Repairing done in first rate style, at moderate prices, at the Old Stand, No. 3 Temple Street. August 21. 21c.

BEEF. A prime lot, put up by the subscriber, and will be sold cheap for cash. August 23rd. H. A. RANSOM & Co.

Paper Hangings. 3 TO 400 COLLS. PAPER HANGINGS, new styles, for sale very cheap by D. BAXTER & Co. Quincy, March 8th.

FRESH ARRIVAL  
AND NOW OPENING  
NEW STYLE OF SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CHEAP FOR CASH AT THE  
Town Hall Clothing  
Store, Quincy.

RUSSELL & CO.,

WOULD respectfully intimate to the Citizens of QUINCY, and vicinity, that they have made great additions to their present extensive assortment of CLOTHS AND CLOTHING, and would particularly invite those purchasing for CASH, to inspect their STOCK before buying elsewhere, feeling confident we can sell BETTER ARTICLES FOR LESS MONEY than can be procured anywhere in this vicinity.

Our STOCK consists of every variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN, ENGLISH and FRENCH and AMERICAN GOODS. Some of the RICHEST WEST INDIES, and a HOST OF PANTALONERY!

BOYS' CLOTHING, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND, Furnishing Goods and Hosiery.

HATS, CAPS & C.

P. S.—RUSSELL & Co., having adopted the CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode of doing business, feeling it most desirable for public and private interest, having REDUCED THE PRICE of every article in the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing arrangement.

—NO DEVIATION FROM CASH WILL BE MADE.—

Quincy March 23d.

Wilton's Abdominal Supporter. CRAINS SPINO-ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER—TRUSSES of the most approved form. Also, SCHOOLBAG BRACES and PINE SUPPORTERS may be found, by those who require mechanical support, by any of the above named instruments, at the Office of DR. GOODNOW, corner of Hancock and Granite Street.

These instruments are to be well known to require further recommendation. Quincy April 5th.

At Private Sale. HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all situated on good convenient streets, within the Centre District and about one third of a mile south east from the Stone Temple.

Those Lots will compare favorably with any other in Quincy for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and (as the shop keeps open) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also a large quantity of good Upholstery Loom and Sods for sale cheap. S. R. EDWARDS. C. H. EDWARDS.

House Lots For Sale. A PART of the Land belonging to the PHIPPS of Quincy has been surveyed and set off for building Lots. They are pleasant situated in the South part of the town near the Rail Road Depot and the public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises at Lewis Curtis.

Quincy May 24th.

Notice. THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public generally who have favored him with their patronage, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that he intends keeping a good

Assortment of ALL KINDS—Also BEEF, PORK, BACON, LARD, & POTATOES, AND FLOUR of various kinds—by the Barrel or Bag—now as ever brought for Cash or Credit.

N. B. And delivered as usual. G. L. LOCKE. Quincy, Feb 15 1851.

Notice. THE Subscribers return their thanks to their friends and the public generally who have favored them with their custom, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that we intend keeping a good assortment of English, West India goods, and German of all kinds.

Also, Beef, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Mackerel, and Vegetables, which will be sold as low as can be brought elsewhere for cash or credit. Also Flour by the barrel or bag, as low as can be brought for cash.

N. B. Goods delivered as usual. DANIEL BAXTER & CO. Quincy, Oct 5th.

Notice. THE Subscribers return their thanks to their friends and the public generally who have favored them with their custom, and would say to those who are purchasing goods, that we intend keeping a good assortment of English, Scotch and American Muslin, de Laines, &c., all of which will be sold at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading articles which we are now prepared to offer at cost, we respectfully invite our friends and customers of Dry Goods. Generally, to our examination of our extensive and beautiful stock, assuring them of our intention to keep a large assortment of the best styles of goods to be found, and to sell them at the lowest prices. The

DAVID BAXTER & CO. Quincy, Oct 5th.

Surgeon Dentist. D. S. STOCKING, having returned from abroad with improved health, would be pleased to see any of his former friends, and persons who may need his professional services; and all other persons who prefer to trust the care of their teeth to one who has been long and favorably known in the community, whose work stands the test of years, and whose name are within the reach of all the S. being familiar with all the valuable improvements of the day, both in surgical and mechanical dentistry; the public may rely on being in return, such work as will prove to be an equivalent for the money expended, and probably a thousand fold more. All operations warranted. Office No. 5 1/2 Tremont Row Boston.

Boston Mass 6th. 6m.

Bread, Flour etc. THE Subscribers respectfully inform the Public that they have commenced baking at their new Bakery, opposite the Ortho-dox Meeting House, and will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of all kinds of BREAD, Hot, Salt and Soda, CRACKERS together with CAKE of various kinds.

Also 250 bbls. Extra Bakers Flour, warranted a superior article for family use, together with a variety of Fancy and Common Brands, which will be sold cheap as can be bought at any other place.

J. & H. FAXON Quincy, May 10th.

Salt Pork. A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered at any part of the town free of expense.

D. BAXTER & Co. Quincy March 9th.

Extensive. AN ELEGANT STOCK OF NEW Spring Goods. CHANDLER & CO., 6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.

HAVE received, and are now offering, at the lowest market prices, both at whole sale and retail, large and well selected Stock of ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, India and American DRY GOODS.

Comprising a great variety of new and beautiful articles adapted to the season, and making altogether one of the most complete and desirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in New England—consisting of:—

Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles; Striped and Checked SILKS, in choice colors; Rich Plain POULT DE SOIES; Plain Black SILKS, various widths and qualities; Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS; French and Canton FOULARD SILKS; Paris BARAGUES and TISSUES; FRENCH ORGANDIES and MUSLINS; JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small design; Paris PASTED POPLINS, very rich; BARRAGE DE LAINES, complete assortment; MOUSSELINE DE LAINES; French and English BOMBAINES; French and English CRAPES; CANTON CROPE SHAWLS, Embroidered and plain; Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS; Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS; Printed CASHMERE SHAWLS; Black and Colored THIBET SHAWLS; French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES; Paris FANCY ARTICLES; LINEN CAMBRICK DUKES, embroidered and plain; WHITE GOODS of all descriptions; EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain Muslin; Linen SHIRTINGS and SHEETINGS—all widths; FABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and Napkins; Foilet and Imperial Quilts; Printed and Embossed Table and Piano Coverings; materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment; JOSEPHINE and GLOVES; PARASOLS and PARASOLETTES; (L.K. MANTELLAS, beautiful styles. In connection with our Stock of RICH GOODS we shall at all times keep a variety of common and medium priced goods such as—Famouse Cottons of every desirable style of English and American Prints; Furniture Coverings; English, Scotch and American Muslin, de Laines, &c., all of which will be sold at a small advance.

Having enumerated some of the leading articles which we are now prepared to offer at cost, we respectfully invite our friends and customers of Dry Goods. Generally, to our examination of our extensive and beautiful stock, assuring them of our intention to keep a large assortment of the best styles of goods to be found, and to sell them at the lowest prices. The

DEVOTED  
VOLUME XV.

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No subscription stopped until all arrearages paid.  
No subscription



**ARRIVAL**  
NEW OPENING  
AND SUMMER TRADE,  
CASH AT THE  
all Clothing  
Quincy.

**L & CO.**  
The Quincys of Quincy, and vicinity, that they  
recently purchased of CASH, to inspect their  
merchandise, and to see if they can sell BETTER ARTICLES  
anywhere in this vicinity.  
A variety in Color and Quality of GERMAN  
AND GOODS. Some of the RICHEST WEST PAT-  
TERNS.  
EVERY DESCRIPTION ON HAND,  
Hosiery, and Hosiery.

**CAPS & C.**  
The CASH SYSTEM entirely in their mode  
of doing, for gift and private interest, having  
the Clothing Line, to meet the foregoing ar-

**CASH WILL BE MADE.**

**EXTENSIVE**  
AN ELEGANT STOCK OF  
NEW  
**Spring Goods.**

**CHANDLER & CO.,**  
6 & 8 Summer Street, BOSTON.  
HAVE received, and are now offering, at  
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**ENGLISH, FRENCH, GER-**  
**MAN, Indian and American**  
**DRY GOODS.**

Comprising a great variety of new and beau-  
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altogether one of the most complete and de-  
sirable Stock of Dry Goods to be found in  
New England—consisting of:—  
Rich CHINE SILKS—new styles;  
Striped and Checked SILKS in choice colors;  
Rich FRENCH POLY. DE. NO. 12;  
Plain Black SILKS, various widths and qual-  
ities.  
Rich Black and Colored WATERED SILKS;  
French and Canton FOUILLARD SILKS;  
Paris BARANCOUS and TRISTAN;  
French ORGANZES and MUSLINS;  
JACONETS and LAWNS, large and small  
designs;  
Paris PAINTED POPLINS, very rich;  
BARRAGE DE LAINES, a complete assortment  
MODERNE DE LAINES;  
French and English B. BRAZILS;  
CANTON CRATE SHAWLS, Embroidered  
and plain;  
Paris CASHMERE LONG SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE SQUARE SHAWLS;  
Paris CASHMERE TRIMMED SHAWLS;  
Black and Colored THIRTY SHAWLS  
French and Scotch EMBROIDERIES;  
Paris FANCY ARTICLES;  
LINEN CAMBRICK DUCKS, embroidered  
and plain;  
WHITE GOODS of all descriptions;  
EMBROIDERED CURTAINS and Curtain  
Muslin.  
Linen SHIRTINGS and S. LAININGS—all  
styles.  
TABLE DAMASKS—Damask Cloths and  
Napkins.  
Table and Imperial Quilts;  
Crimson and Embossed Table and Piano Cov-  
ers.  
Materials for Boys' wear—a full assortment;  
HOSIERY and GLOVES;  
PARASOLS and PARASOLETTES;  
H. K. MANTELAS, beautiful styles.  
In connection with our Stock of RICH  
GOODS we shall at all times keep a variety  
of common and medium priced goods such  
as English and American Prints; Furrows—Chin-  
ese, English, Scotch and American; Mousses  
and Laines, &c., all of which will be of  
first quality and at small advance.  
Having procured some of the leading ar-  
ticles which we are now prepared to offer, we  
can respectfully assure our friends, and  
customers of Day Goods. Generally, to all  
acquaintance of our extensive and beautiful  
stock, assuring them of our intention to  
keep a large assortment of the best styles of  
goods to be found, and to sell them at the low-  
est prices. The

**"ONE PRICE"**

SYSTEM will be strictly adhered to, thereby  
affording equal advantages to all purchasers.  
We have adopted, and intended to pursue  
a liberal policy in conducting our business, and  
are determined to use every effort to re-  
turn our customers every way worthy of  
our patronage, and by employing polite  
salesmen, and adhering to a  
policy of making our Store one which may  
be visited with pleasure and advantage by all  
Boston. April 12th.

**New England P. Union.**  
**DIVISION No. 180.**

AT THE STORE recently occupied by Mr.  
Frederick Hardwick on Franklin Street,  
next to the corner of Court Street, we have  
**GROCERIES, ROCKERY, GLASS WARE**  
Together with a supply of  
**BOOT MAKERS FINDINGS**  
— ALSO —

**BEEF,**  
**PORK,**  
**SAUSAGES,**  
**TRIPE,**  
**LARD,**  
**MACKEREL,**  
**PICKLES,**  
**POTATOES,**  
**& POTATOES.**

All of which will be kept constantly on  
hand, and will be sold, at a small advance  
from cost, for cash.  
The public are invited to call, and examine  
our goods, and become acquainted with our  
mode of trade.

**N. B.**—The spacious Hall over the store  
will be let on favorable terms.  
Goods delivered to any part of the town  
free of charge.  
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

# THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XV.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th, 1851.

NUMBER XXXIX.

Printed for the Proprietors by  
**CHARLES E. CLARK,**  
Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock Street.

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday, at  
\$2 per annum, payable in advance.  
No subscription received for less than six months.  
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No subscription discontinued unless by positive order.  
The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an Advertising Firm is not considered as including that of its individual members.  
All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, without the line of the advertiser's own business; all ordered to be inserted in a special manner; all sales to be made out of the town; all sales of real estate within the town; and all legal advertisements must be paid for at the usual rates.  
Letters must in all cases be post-paid.

**AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.**  
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscriptions:  
**JOSIAH BABCOCK,** Quincy Railway.  
**GEORGE H. LOCKE,** "Stone Quarries."  
**ORIN P. BACON,** "Dorchester."  
**FISHER A. KINGSBURY,** Weymouth.  
**JOSEPH P. CLEVELAND,** Weymouth.  
**SAMUEL A. TURNER,** South Scituate.  
**N. B. OSBORNE,** Salem.  
**FREEMAN HUNT,** New York City.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**SELECTION OF TEACHERS BY PRUDENTIAL COMMITTEES.**

The highest success of a school depends on a concurrence of a variety of causes. Among these, none are more important than high qualifications in the teacher. We may with as much truth affirm that the teacher is the vital organ of the school, as the Athenian poet did that "men are the bulwark of a city." All the other provisions of a school are subordinated to this. Neither large appropriations of money, nor well-constructed and well-furnished houses, nor regularity of attendance, nor spirit or zeal on the part of parents, nor careful supervision by committees, will be of any avail, if, to crown the whole, the teacher be not qualified for his task. His mind and heart will give tone and character to the entire school. By his penetration are the capacities and intellectual state of the pupils to be discovered. \* \* He should know the principles on which the mind is to be trained, as well as the subjects on which instruction is to be given. From him, too, must emanate the influence which shall produce a well-organized little community, inspiring a love of improvement, a sense of propriety, and an enthusiasm extending to all the appropriate duties of the school-room. Nothing is more certain than that the schools themselves vary with the varying character of their teachers. Indeed, the selection and appointment of teachers is a matter of such paramount importance as to require the most cautious in adjusting the appointing power.

The fact, so abundantly attested, that an unfortunate selection of teachers is often, very often, still made in this Commonwealth, is one which demands serious consideration. That the people of Massachusetts, who are economical even to a proverb, should allow so much money to be thrown away annually upon worthless or nearly worthless teachers, might well excite our wonder. That a people so intellectual should commit the intellectual culture of their children so frequently to unskilful hands, is truly anomalous and almost incredible. There must be some strange infelicity in the organization of the system of agencies employed, or in something else that lies beyond the control of the community, or an evil so palpable and so great would be no longer endured. And it is actually so. The people are not satisfied in this particular, but utter complaints, loud and oft-repeated, that those artificers who "form the common mind" should be so unskilfully chosen. There is an almost universal desire that some other arrangement be made, which shall secure for the generality of the schools a better class of teachers. In many schools, and in many towns, no change of this sort is needed.

It is not absolutely necessary, as is sometimes supposed, that any new law be passed, authorizing towns to change the organization of their schools or of their committees. They have this power to a sufficient extent already. The difficulties that are experienced are limited mostly to those towns which adhere to the district system, and consequently have two sets of committees,—district committees and town committees. The practical evils most deeply felt are the complexity of the process by which teachers are engaged, and the unhappy order in which the respective committees are obliged to act. But even here the distracted towns have all the requisite power, without abolishing the districts, to administer the necessary relief. The law does not make it the duty of the prudential committee to select the teacher. On the contrary, it imposes this duty on the superintending committee, unless the town, in addition to the appointment of a prudential committee, devolves it upon the latter by a special

vote. By merely omitting to pass such a vote, the town would place the whole business of procuring teachers in the hands of the superintending committee. \* \* \*

The point before us does not respect the existence of prudential committees, but the expediency of devolving upon them the choice of teachers. The office is not generally supposed to be one which requires much experience, or any uncommon qualifications; and, therefore, it is thought there is no reason for confining it for successive years to a single individual, or to a small number. As there is but one such agent in a district, the change of the incumbent is very liable to bring with it a change of measures. The school committee of the town is, by a very natural course, a more permanent body. The number of persons from whom the choice is ordinarily made is smaller. The same individual, if upon trial he prove to be competent, will in most cases be reappointed. And even when a change is made, it rarely extends to the whole committee at once. Consequently it is to be expected that this committee will have something like a settled policy. This of itself would tend to give a similar character to the schools during successive years. But most of all would it increase the probability that good teachers would be retained for a long period in the same schools. The frequent change of teachers is becoming a very great evil. Children, instead of being led steadily on in one continued process, are taught a few months after one method, and then after another, in a manner that is destructive of all solid attainment and correct mental training. Any arrangement, which should secure to the pupil the benefit of a steady course of training on some one method would be hailed by parents and friends of education with joy. But so long as a new contracting agent is brought in every year, it were in vain to expect much uniformity. — *Dr. Sears.*

**EFFECT OF POLITENESS.**

The following anecdote is related by Mr. Walker, as an instance of the value of good breeding or politeness, even in circumstances where it could not be expected to produce any personal advantage. It is worthy the attention of every person.—

An Englishman making the tour of Europe near the middle of the last century, when travellers were more objects of attention than at present, on arriving at Turin sauntered out to see the place. He happened to meet a regiment of infantry, returning from the parade, and taking a position to see it pass, a young captain, evidently desirous of making a display before the stranger, in crossing one of the numerous water-courses with which the city is intersected, missed his footing, and in trying to save himself, lost his hat.

The exhibition was truly unfortunate; the spectators laughed and looked at the Englishman, expecting him to laugh too. On the contrary, he not only retained his composure, but promptly advanced to where the hat had rolled, and, taking it up, presented it, with an air of unaffected kindness, to its owner. The officer received it with a blush of surprise, and the stranger passed on.— Though the scene of a moment, and without a word spoken, it touched every heart, not with admiration for a mere display of politeness, but with a warmer feeling for a proof of that true charity "which never faileth." On the regiment's being dismissed, the captain who was a young man of consideration, in glowing terms related the circumstance to his colonel. The colonel immediately mentioned it to the general in command; and when the Englishman returned to his hotel he found an aide-de-camp waiting to request his company to dinner at the head-quarters. In the evening he was carried to court, at that time, as Lord Chesterfield tells us, the most brilliant court in Europe, and was received with particular attention.

Of course, during his stay at Turin, he was invited everywhere; and on his departure he was loaded with letters of introduction to the different States of Italy. Thus a private gentleman, of moderate means, by a graceful impulse of christian feeling, was enabled to travel through a foreign country, then of the highest for its society, as well as for the charms it still possesses, with more real distinction and advantage than can ever be derived from the mere circumstance of birth and fortune even the most splendid.

The geographical centre of the United States at the present time is in the Indian Territory, 120 miles west of Missouri. The present centre of our representative population, which is constantly moving Westward, is ascertained, by actual calculation, to be just about at the city of Columbus, Ohio.

**THE DAILY AND WEEKLY PRESS.**

We have heard of persons who have spoken with contempt of newspapers, and affected not to read them. We should suppose that any one must be either a very careless thinker, or of a very frivolous nature, who overlooked or undervalued the importance, dignity, or high moral office of the daily and weekly press. It performs the very highest functions in the vital and complicated relations of modern life. It constitutes, in effect, the nervous system of modern society. It is the thinking part of the community; the organ of the intellectual and moral faculties of the body politic. It originates the conceptions by which the general course of existence is controlled and governed, and, by its innumerable ramifications, transmits the influence of those conceptions to every part of the combination. Instant in susceptibility—vivid in its reactions—rapid in its communication—"tremblingly alive all o'er" to every social impulse—it keeps up the unity, the vitality, and the consciousness of the nation. It is the living tissue which connects the individual with the community; the medium through which the individual acts upon the general, and the general in its turn, re-operates upon the individual. From its power none can escape, but by ceasing to be a part of the system of which it is the sensibility and the soul; and in so far as any man withdraws himself from communication with it, he cuts off his liens with the world and socializes his being. Any man may dread the press, but no man can despise it. It is the mind of the mass! It is the mental organization of the state. And never can the personal be so potent and prevailing as to wrestle successfully with an energy of such higher nature and essence. It absorbs into itself all that is effective and practical in the force of individual genius. It is the grand, and harmonious, and over-sweeping resultant of the first order of intelligence in every profession, occupation, and order. It regulates and registers the action and condition of the land. It becomes like the face of a mirror, in which you may read all the secrets of the people's state and character. Show us the principal newspapers of any country, and we will read to you from it the measure and development of their moral, intellectual, and industrial energy; we will declare with exactness their degree of liberty, their standard of religion, their position as progressive or retrograde. There are no such materials for the history of the life of a nation as are furnished by the periodical press. It is the only perfect history of that life, because it is that life itself. — *Home Jour.*

**EQUINOCTIAL STORMS.**

At a late meeting at Albany, of the American Association, for the advancement of Science, Prof. Loomis read a paper on Equinoctial Storms, in which, after collating the meteorological statistics on the subject, he came to the conclusion that there was no such periodical storm; and there was no more rain in the equinoctial week than in any other week at the same season—no change in the barometer; that the common opinion on the subject is a common error, a superstition unworthy of the age. It will never do to give up the time-honored equinoctial; and so thought Messrs. Guyot and Hare, who stuck by the storm and contended for its periodicity. Prof. Guyot alluded to the rainy seasons of the Southern European continent and of our Pacific coast, as showing this phenomenon or something analogous to it; and Prof. Hare traced it to a possible or probable cause in the heating of the Gulf of Mexico, through the summer, and the influence of that upon a large body of atmosphere. Mariners always "look for a storm about these days."

Prof. Loomis, in insisting upon having the equinoctial storm in the equinoctial week, gives it altogether too short a tether. A phenomenon that takes six months in the brewing, ought surely to be allowed more grace than is given on a promissory note. With a "usance" of say six weeks, the equinoctial usually appears, or at least a storm of greater or less magnitude which may as well pass by that name as by any other. We would as soon think of discrediting the almanac-maker's weather predictions because the "rain" did not appear on the day against which it was marked in the calendar, as refuse to own the equinoctial, because (like the mail and other regular things) it falls behind its time. The learned savans must not think to abolish the storm by a paper, let it be ever so elaborate and statistical. The Professors who defend it do well to show that if we do not have the equinoctial storm, they have something like it in Europe; or that if it does not show itself, it is not for lack of cause in the Gulf of Mexico. Let the fact be as it will, it is a comfort to

unscientific observers to know that there is a reason for it, and a theory to explain it. — *Cincinnati Gazette.*

**BAD EFFECTS OF MISCELLANEOUS READING.**—The following extract from Hillards Address before the Mercantile Library Association is worthy of the candid attention of the young.

Of two young men of equal capacity, supposing that one occupies himself for a certain period in light reading of a miscellaneous character, and the other devotes the same time to the vigorous study of one or two works requiring close attention and continuous thought, such as Butler's Analogy, Smith's Wealth of Nations, Locke's Essay on the Human Understanding, or Mill's Logic, the amount of intellectual benefit derived by the two will be greatly in favor of the latter. The former will have gained merely a crowd of heterogeneous impressions, lying in confused masses in his memory, like the shreds and patches of a rag-bag, while the other will have been through an athletic course of mental discipline, by which every faculty is invigorated.

"Beware of the man of one book," says a Latin proverb. He knows no more than that, but that he knows thoroughly. Let me commend to every young man to form the habit of reading with a definite object, and with a concentrated attention, and not to roam over a library as one strolls through a garden, pitching upon books because there is something taking in their titles, or because you are not content to be entirely ignorant of some things in order that you may know other things well.

It is better to know everything of something than something of everything. "Study," says Cicero, (and no man ever had a better right to define study than he, for no one studied harder,) "is the intense and assiduous occupation of the mind, applied to some subject with earnest good will. One hour of study is worth a day of listless dawdling over a shelf of books."

**PUNCH'S CHALLENGE TO MR. HOBBS.**

A LOCK THAT CANNOT BE PICKED.

Punch throws out a challenge to Mr. Hobbs, which he is at liberty to accept or not, just as he pleases. It is to operate on a lock that cannot be picked! It has hitherto defied all attempts to turn aside one of its springs, which are most numerous, and of such a complicated nature, that no one has ever been able to pick his way through them. It is defended by a bar that is most difficult to move, though fortune has been spent in the numerous trials. It is full of works, whose movements are guarded with the most jealous scrutiny, so that it requires the greatest nicety to get one of them to bolt. The name of this wonderful lock is the Chancery Lock.

Every kind of key, silver and golden, has been tried in vain to open it. The treasures which are said to be enclosed in the money-chest which it defends, are reported to amount to countless millions. Now, Punch challenges Mr. Hobbs to open the above celebrated lock! He may take what time he pleases. He may operate with what instrument he chooses. He may take it home with him, so as better to study its many eccentric forms. In short, he may do what he likes with it; and if Mr. Hobbs open it, he is a much cleverer man than Punch takes him to be.

As for the reward for so much successful ingenuity, Punch will not fix the amount, like Mr. Bramah, at £200, or name any amount at all. He will not pick a quarrel with Mr. Hobbs upon any such trifles. Let him only open the great chancery lock, and he may help himself to whatever amount he pleases! What would a hundred thousand pounds, more or less, be, when taken out of the immense fortunes which we know are locked up in chancery?—Let him only succeed, and we are sure the nation would think the operation cheap at a million. — *Punch.*

**EQUALITY OF THE SEXES.**—Many silly things have been written, and are now written, concerning the equality of the sexes; but that true and perfect companionship, which gives both man and woman complete freedom in their places, without a restless desire to go out of them, is as yet imperfectly understood. The time will come, when it will be seen that the moral and intellectual condition of woman must be, and is, in exact correspondence with that of man, not only in its general aspect, but in its individual manifestations; and then it will be perceived that all this discussion about relative superiority, is as idle as a controversy to determine which is most important to the world, the light of the sun or the warmth of the sun. — *Mrs. Child.*

**A BILLION.**—Few people have any conception of the stupendous sum which is designated by this term. Some writer, having stated in an article headed "What becomes of all the pins?" that "millions of billions of pins must vanish," nobody can tell how, or where, in the course of a year, "Euclid," a correspondent of the National Intelligencer, shows up the absurdity of the assertion in the following style:—

"I think, sirs, the author of that article thought little of what he was saying, when he said that millions of billions of pins must vanish in the course of a year. Many pins, undoubtedly vanish every year; but any mathematician will demonstrate to us that a single billion has never yet been manufactured. A billion, according to Noah Webster, is a 'million of millions,'—a number so vast, I say, that the human mind has not the capacity to comprehend it. A manufactory making one hundred pins per minute, and kept in constant operation, would only make fifty two million five hundred and ninety-six thousand per annum, and would require near twenty thousand years, at the same ratio without a single moment's cessation, to make that number called a billion."

**A DOG STORY.**—"Pat" is just one of the greatest dogs out; strong as a lion, but gentle as a lamb. He leaves nothing alive upon which he is fairly "set," but he would not ruffle the feathers of the smallest chicken, unbidden, for his right paw. He will drag the children in a cart, as long as he can drag himself, and never utter a word of complaint; but wo betide the being who comes within his reach when duty calls him to a sterner mood. A very useful dog is "Pat," too. He will "carry and fetch" anything intrusted to him, and makes himself very generally useful in the way of errand-going. He divides his time between one of our neighbors and a farm a mile off, and saves many a journey back and forth, of those who would make more fuss about it. The other day he was sent to the farm with a basket, for eggs. It was observed that he did not come back so promptly as usual, but the circumstance excited no special attention. He came in at last, looking as though nothing at all had happened. He was glad to see the folks, and appeared very much at his ease, and perfectly satisfied with himself, with no goading of conscience to mar his happiness. In the midst of his apparent happiness, however, he was interrupted by the inquiry, "Pat, where are your eggs?" His tail fell about sixty degrees instantly, and with a look perfectly intelligible, he turned and was off. Going to a pile of timber not far away, he found his basket of eggs, and bringing them home, made the best apology a dog could make, and gave them into the hands of his mistress. On inquiry, it was ascertained that on his way home he met some other dogs, and feeling a little social, he put his eggs in a safe place, and stopped for a social chat with his friends, and finally went home, forgetting to take his eggs along. We believe this is the first instance, in which a dog has been shown to have forgotten anything. — *N. H. Telegraph.*

**NAVIGABLE BALLOONS.**—The balloons made for M. Petin were removed day before yesterday from the Palais National, and will, in the course of a few days, be placed over the immense car or vessel, building in a large piece of ground in the Rue Marbut. This vessel is now so far advanced that the spectator is able to form an idea of the plan on which M. Petin hopes to render his balloon-vessel navigable. The motive power is on the screw principle, worked by two small steam engines, and appears to be fully equal to the purpose intended. The most remarkable parts of the affairs however, are the leaves or wings with which it is supposed the navigator will be able to ascend or descend at will. If this apparatus should succeed, navigation in the air will be no problem, and will be even less expensive than any other means of locomotion, for the gas in the balloons will not be discharged, as is now done, but will remain in reservoirs, and if the envelope be sound, and proper space be left for dilatation, it may serve for months. The balloons will be enclosed within a framework, and so disposed as to offer no resistance, but rather facilitate the progress of the vessel. We understand that most of the scientific men who have examined the vessel and the modes of navigation proposed by M. Petin have signified their approbation of his theory, but they still have doubts as to the practical results. The framework of the vessel, which is more than two hundred feet in length, appeared to us to be too slight to resist a violent storm, and a descent, if sudden, would demolish it; but if the inventor, who, it is said, has devoted the

whole of his fortune, should obtain the results that he anticipates, he will be so able to govern his vessel as to descend as gradually as he pleases. It is said that in about a fortnight he will be ready for his first experiment. — *Galignani, 18th ult.*

**CARRYING BUNDLES.**—Many people have a contemptible fear of being seen to carry any bundle, however small, having the absurd idea that there is a social degradation in the act.

The most trifling as well as weighty packages must be sent to them, no matter how much to the inconvenience of others. This arises from a low kind of pride. There is a pride that is higher; that arises from a consciousness of there being something in the individual not to be affected by such accidents,—worth and weight of character.

This latter pride was exhibited by the American son of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte. While he was in College at Cambridge, he was one day carrying to his room a broom he had just purchased, when he met a friend, who noticing the broom with surprise, exclaimed, "Why did you not have it sent home?"

"I am not ashamed to carry home any thing which belongs to me," was the sensible reply of young Bonaparte.

Very different pride was this from that of a young lady whom we know, who always gave her mother all the bundles to carry when they went out together, because she thought it vulgar to be seen with one herself. — *Cambridge Chronicle.*

"Communication between Great Britain and India."—Time, from London to Calcutta, Seven Days, without Stoppages. Such is the announcement which, in plain type and straightforward phrase, lies now before us. To be sure the information is termed a prophecy, but, unlike most prophecies, it fixes the exact period of its own fulfillment, and that period is only 14 years distant. Moreover, the consummation is not to be gradual, and every five years will not only contribute its own realized portion of the work, but give a pledge for the completion of the rest. In sober truth the scheme exhibits not the first visionary ideas of a projector, but the revised designs of an engineer who has been for some time engaged in maturing the means of the undertaking. About two years ago we surprised our readers with the original prospectus of the "Direct Calais and Moulton," and some doubts were, perhaps, entertained as to the seriousness of such an extraordinary suggestion.— Since that time, however, the scheme has been gradually extended in its scope, discussed in its details, approved in much of its purport, and so far advanced that of the four great divisions of the route two have been positively decided, and are in present course of completion. — *Times.*

**THE WHALE FISHERY OF THE UNITED STATES.**—The New Bedford Whaling List contains some interesting statistics from which some idea of the extent of the whaling business may be formed.— The greater portion of this business is confined to Massachusetts. The whole number of vessels employed is six hundred and five. New Bedford has two hundred and seventy-five ships and bargues, and more than half the tonnage, Nantucket, New London and Fairhaven have about an equal interest in the business. There are now one hundred and thirty-two large ships and bargues in port, fitting for sea, and they will require nearly four thousand men for officers and crews; the total amount of property invested in the whaling business must be between twenty and thirty million of dollars. The first seven months of this year, there has been landed about \$2,800,000 worth of sperm oil, \$4,500,000 worth of whale oil, and \$1,200,000 worth of bone—making a total of \$8,500,000 for the first seven months, giving, for the year, nearly \$15,000,000.

**EXTENSIVE TIMBER FIRES IN MAINE.**—An extensive fire has been raging for a fortnight, south and west of Lubec, as far as Mount Desert, a distance of 90 miles. Cutler Mill Dam Company, at Butler, whose timber is estimated worth \$130,000, has been swept clean; also four thousand acres belonging to John Balch, ship builder, at Prescott. It was with difficulty he saved ships on the stocks. His loss is about \$14,000.— In Perry, several farmers have lost all their timber. Barque Volante, from St. Andrews, bound to Liverpool, ran ashore in the smoke, on Friday last, and stove her bottom. She was towed into St. Andrews. Partly insured.

Time may bear on us like a rough trotting horse; and our journey may have its dark nights, quagmires, and its jack o'lanterns—but there will come a ruddy morning at last, a smoother road, and an easier goit.



[By Wm. H. Cook, M. D.]—Suicide is one of the most fearful and abhorrent crimes in the calendar; and any course of action which induces the system, and shortens life, five, ten, or more years, is a form of suicide, and will be rewarded as such at the last great judgment, particularly when those who are following such a course have been warned of its fatal tendency.

The following are a few of the habits, very common in this age, by which health is impaired, and suffering and premature death secured. Those may be properly called the *favorite* means of committing suicide; and though their inroads on life are but slow, yet the final result is sure: Wearing thin shoes on damp nights, and in rainy weather.

Building on the 'air-tight' principle. Leading a life of enfeebling, stupid laziness, and keeping the mind in a round of unnatural excitement by reading trash novels.

Going to balls through all sorts of weather in the thinnest possible dress.

Dancing in crowded rooms till in a complete perspiration, and then going home through the damp night air.

Sleeping on feather beds in seven-by-nine bed-rooms.

Surfeiting on hot and highly stimulating dishes.

Beginning in childhood on tea, and going on from one step of stimulation to another, through coffee, chewing, smoking, and drinking.

Marrying in haste, getting an uncongenial companion, and living the rest of life in mental dissatisfaction.

Internarrating. Keeping children quiet by teaching them how to suck candy.

Entailing disease upon posterity by disregarding the physiological laws of marriage; the *parent* is held responsible.

Living concealed in dirt because too lazy to bathe the body.

Eating without taking time to masticate the food.

Allowing love of gain to absorb our minds, as not to leave us time to attend to health.

Following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.

Temping the appetite with niceties when the stomach says, No.

Contriving to keep in a continual worry about something or nothing.

Retiring at midnight and rising at noon.

Commanding between meals.

Giving way to fits of anger.

Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves when a simple disease first appears; then

Indiscriminately swallowing great quantities of advertised nostrums.

Taking all the calomel, corrosive sublimate, antimony and arsenic; and

Submitting to all the blood-letting and leeching operations of 'Regular' doctors.

ANOTHER STATE.—It appears from the following in the *Adison* (Mich.) *Expositor*, of the 26th ult., that the people of the 'Upper Peninsula' are demanding a separate government:

'Since our visit to the Upper Peninsula, we are convinced that there is not a little reason in the idea of the organization of the Lake Superior country in a State by itself. In the first place, there is no geographical connection between the two Peninsulas—separated not only by water, but in the winter by hundreds of miles of dreary wilderness, they have no communication with us, except by travelling on snow-shoes through the trackless forest, hundreds of miles, and her Representatives must come some three months before the opening of the session, or stay at home. Again, they have not one single feeling in common with us 'below'; they are mostly from other states, and care not half as much for a connection with us as they would be to be connected with Pennsylvania—they feel that we care as little for them, and under these circumstances we are inclined to think, if it can be done, they must eventually become a state by themselves. They have within themselves every thing requisite for an important state. Her mineral wealth is but just beginning to develop itself—her fisheries are in their infancy, and her agricultural advantages have been vastly underrated—all these, with her commercial advantages, will make, in time, an important State of North Michigan. What they now most want is a ship canal across the portage of St. Mary's.

ANECDOTES OF CALHOUN AND WORDSWORTH.—Dr. Dewey relates the following original anecdote of two great men:—

Mr. Calhoun once said to him: 'The greatest action of a human mind is, in great national emergencies, to pronounce the true word that shall safely and honorably guide a people through all its perils and difficulties. "It implies," he added, "the full knowledge of the past, the largest comprehension of the present, and the clearest insight into the future, that can be given to mortal man."

Wordsworth once said to Dr. D., in conversation, "I am chiefly known to the world as a poet, but during my whole life, I think that for one hour that I have given to poetry, I have given twelve to politics. We venture to say in reply (added Dr. D.), that we were not surprised, 'for the spirit of your poetry,' we said, 'is emphatically the spirit of humanity; and the grandest form of the visible interests of humanity in the State and statesmanship.'

Whatever stress some may lay upon it, a death-bed repentance is but a weak and slender plank to trust our all upon.

## FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

## Ventilation of Poultry Yards.

At this season of the year when the domestic poultry is put into winter quarters, a few remarks upon the importance of ventilation in poultry houses may not be out of place.

Many persons have, within the past year, erected poultry houses with the view of keeping their poultry so warm and comfortable that their hens must lay eggs during the coldest weather; but in the construction of their houses they have overlooked or forgotten that ventilation is quite as necessary as warmth, for the health and comfort of fowls.

A few weeks since a person residing in the vicinity of this city, who had erected an ornamental and commodious house for his poultry, complained to me, that for the last month his hens had not furnished him with any eggs, although he had supplied them with all kinds of grain, animal food, gravel, lime, water, &c.

The poultry house was so constructed that the fowls had the benefit of the sun whenever it shone, the southern side of the house being of glass. The floor was laid in cement so that no vermin could enter it, and covered with gravel several inches thick, and to guard against the cold the house was made as tight as possible. Notwithstanding these cautions the fowls did not thrive, for the simple cause; their owner had neglected ventilation. He has since made two ventilators, one at each end of his building, the fowls have begun to lay and now furnish as many eggs as their owner needs for the use of his family.—*New England Farmer*.

## Educate the Farmer.

It is calculated that the division of the occupations of men in the United States, is nearly in the following proportions:

|                                     |           |
|-------------------------------------|-----------|
| No. engaged in internal navigation, | 33,076    |
| " " on the ocean,                   | 56,022    |
| " " the learned prof.               | 65,355    |
| " " commerce,                       | 11,967    |
| " " manufacture,                    | 791,749   |
| " " agriculture,                    | 3,719,951 |

Thus it will be seen that those engaged in agriculture, are three and a half times greater in number than all the other divisions. The agriculturists consequently have the physical and numerical power, and can at any time, control every government in the United States, and give tone to public opinion. But do they? No, indeed; for however powerful they may be in number, they are weak in influence, and this arises from the want of proper education. The sixty-five thousand two hundred and fifty-five engaged in the learned professions, are intellectually stronger than the three millions seven hundred and nineteen thousand nine hundred and fifty-one, engaged in agriculture, and therefore rule them. If it were not so, seven-eighths of offices in the country would not be held by lawyers and doctors; nor would all the colleges and high schools be endowed principally for the benefit of the learned professions.

Farmers when will you rouse yourselves to the dignity and importance of your calling, and educate yourselves to the height of intelligence which makes you rulers instead of the ruled professions?—There is surely nothing to prevent this if you will only be true to yourselves.—*Agriculturists*.

WHICH IS THE HAPPIEST SEASON?—At a festive party of old and young, the question was asked, "Which season of life is the most happy? After being freely discussed by the guests, it was referred for answer to the host, upon whom was the burden of fourscore years. He asked if they had noticed a grove of trees before the dwelling, and said, "When the spring comes, and in the soft air the buds are breaking on the trees, and they are covered with blossoms, I think, *How beautiful is Spring!* And when the summer comes, and covers the trees with its heavy foliage, and singing birds are among the branches, I think, *How beautiful is Summer!* When autumn loads them with golden fruit, and their leaves bear the gorgeous tint of frost, I think, *How beautiful is Autumn!* And when it is serene winter and there is neither foliage nor fruit, then I look up through the leafless branches, as I never could until now, and see the stars shine."

MILK CLEAN.—When milk is drawn in the usual way from the cow, the last of the milking is much the richest; this is because the cream has in a great part risen to the surface, inside the cow's udder; the portion last drawn off, then, of course, contains the most of it. Such a fact shows the importance of thorough and careful milking. More milk is said to be obtained from the cow when she is milked three times a day, than when but once or twice, but in this last case it is very rich.—*Norton*.

It is observed that the most censorious are generally the least judicious, who, having nothing to commend themselves, will be finding fault with others. No man envies the merit of another, who has enough of his own.

## THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, September 27th, 1851.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

## The Jubilee Pageant.

The last week witnessed, in our neighboring capital, an occasion which, in its inception, progress, and completion, has been the pride, and redounds to the credit, of those who proposed and executed it. The Heavens smiled upon its details, and we have heard of no incident connected with it to mar the pleasure of its retrospect, or to excite regret that it has occurred.

It was one continued scene of joy and mutual congratulation; and we may consider ourselves fortunate in having our lot cast at the period and within the region of its influence.

In addition to the universal harmony that pervaded the immense multitude, assembled from so various and remote quarters, numerous incidents connected with the occasion are remembered with satisfaction and delight.

The splendid procession of Friday, with all its array of the strength, intelligence, and skill of the city; its martial battalions, its noble citizens, its illustrious visitors, its ingenious artisans, its gorgeous carriages, its unequalled horses, and the specimens of taste and mechanical perfection which closed the long and beautiful display, excites in the mind the most lively and gratifying emotions. But these emotions are heightened and consecrated by the idea of the quality of the people that composed this procession. Such a collection of "nature's noblemen" it would be difficult to gather in any community out of New England; and although to make this remark would more become a stranger than a New Englander, it is a truth that so forcibly strikes the mind of every one who has been in other communities, that, we think, no apology is due for it.

The buoyant step of conscious independence that marked the well-dressed representatives of the trades, as they moved through the crowded streets of the metropolis, evinced that they had not been inaptly styled the "bone and sinew" of the community. How forcibly they recalled to mind the days of the Revolution, when Paul Revere and his hard-handed associates so often met in solemn convulsion, in that same city, to discuss measures for the country's good!

How much do we, as a people, owe to the working men of that day and of this day, for their resolute and successful patriotism—their intelligent and persevering principle!

The school of the Warren-street chapel furnished a highly interesting item of the procession—being, as usual, admirably arranged, and presenting a great variety of emblems of the arts, the seasons, &c., which alone would have well rewarded the spectator, for the labor of a journey.

But all the works of art, all the splendid decorations of official rank, all the display of power which were evinced by the arrangements of the moving pageant, were outdone by the stationary part of the show.

The children of the public schools were drawn up in lines of thousands, for the procession to pass through; and nothing could move the feelings to a tenderer glow than a sight like this.—It is a New England "notion" to show the children of the people; but it is one worthy of all imitation. They are emphatically "our jewels"—the hope of the republic.

Our neighbors of Dorchester displayed theirs, to the number of 1200 or 1300, on the day of the President's arrival; the President was charmed with the spectacle, and adverted to it in one of his addresses.

The multitudes of our fair countrywomen, too, who filled the windows and balconies on the streets through which the procession passed, excited his notice and elicited his admiration.

These are the points which live in the memory while others pass away, for they constitute the realities of our prosperity and the elements of the future nation.

The following neat and touching allusion to these points was introduced into the speech of Mr. Howe, one of the dignitaries from Canada, and son of a Bostonian, on the day of the festival in Boston; and no doubt speaks the sentiments of many a patriotic heart:—

"He had looked, he said, at the great pageant of the day with extreme interest and care, and marked the thronged streets in which the city of Boston conducts its profitable commerce, and the skill and ingenuity of its mechanics. But the one sight which had excited his greatest interest and delight had been the lines of life and intelligence, shown by the Young New Englanders, who represented the fostering care of the free schools of New England. He might have passed by the other features of the celebration with comparative indifference, but when he saw these children, he was reminded of that German school-master, who said that, when he went into his school-room, he always took off his hat, for then he met the future dignitaries of his land. So here—said the speaker—I saw the guarantee and the pledge of the future prosperity of this interesting State. The sight of these children had naturally called to mind those on whose knees they had been nurtured, and he could not but believe that although they had seen this proud city to-day in its holiday apparel, and might see its working dress to-morrow, they would see nothing more interesting than the free schools which educate its children, and the beautiful and virtuous mothers who nourish them in their bosoms."

He then addressed himself to other topics, but this having the first place in his mind, he returned to it and closed his remarks with the following neat compliment:—

"In conclusion, said he, I must recur to the allusion that I have made to the women of New England, their modest beauty and fascination. You have tried, I believe, once or twice to invade that part of this continent that borders on your country. Let me advise you on the next expedition upon which you attempt it, to put the women of New England in the front, and you will be sure to succeed."

## Josiah Quincy, Sen'r.

In a late number of our paper, a correspondent, writing from Braintree, spoke of the elder Quincy as the "first Mayor of Boston." This was an error: Judge Phillips, Wendell Phillips's father, was Boston's first Mayor, in 1822.—Josiah Quincy, Sen'r., the second. The latter continued in office six consecutive years, from 1823 to 1828 inclusive. And although the people, at length, became impatient of his expensive improvements, they are now satisfied that they were conceived in wisdom, and have placed his name at the head of the city's benefactors.

"COLD WATER ARMY."—We would call the attention of our citizens to the gathering of this host of young "teetotallers" this afternoon, as advertised in another column, and express the hope that the meeting will be largely attended by all who wish well to our community and the race.

It will be perceived that the Clergy and the Superintendents of our Sunday Schools are invited to be present, and to address the children. We hope that not only they, but all who have a good word to say, will be there to utter it. There can be no doubt, that by far the greater part of the miseries of our race have their rise in the indulgence of an appetite for intoxicating drinks, and that, if a habit would be avoided, the beginning should be carefully guarded. In the first steps the danger lies.

## Cattle Show and Fair at Dedham.

We present our readers with an account of the Fair of the Norfolk Co. Association, for which we are indebted to the Boston Traveller, of the 24th inst., and on which we desire to make a few remarks, but the length of the article precludes additional matter today, and compels us to defer our notice till next week, when we shall also publish the list of premiums awarded.

The third annual Cattle Show, Exhibition of Manufactures, Fruits and Flowers, and Ploughing Match, of the Norfolk Agricultural Society, took place at Dedham to-day.

Notwithstanding the threatening state of the weather yesterday, and the hard rain of last evening, the collection of materials for the exhibition was quite large at an early hour this morning, and the whole affair, as far as we are enabled to report the proceedings, operated undisturbedly, and was as successful as could be expected of a public exhibition of this kind.

This morning was clear and fine, and altogether favorable for the show. The weather of yesterday, however, operated undisturbedly to lessen the quantity of the exhibition, although the quality was not probably much affected by it. The show of cattle and swine, and of poultry, was excellent, though smaller than was anticipated. The cattle of Mr. French and Mr. Henshaw embraced some very fine specimens. There were a few good horses.

Among the Domestic Manufactures was an article of peculiar household value, which the Norfolk Society, we believe, was the first to introduce into exhibition, and which, in its Family Bread. Premiums were offered for various descriptions of bread, and there were specimens on exhibition of rye and Indian, wheat, fine and unbolled, and other sorts; all of which looked as if they deserved a premium.

There were but few specimens of the products of the dairy; but there were enough to show that that important department of farming is daily appreciated by the yeomanry of Norfolk.

The arrangements for the Exhibition were most excellent. A convenient lot, of four acres, near the centre of the village, has recently been purchased by the Society, and a permanent location for their annual fairs. Upon this lot has been erected some two hundred substantial pens, for the exhibition of cattle and swine, an extensive stand for poultry, and a spacious tent for the display of fruits and flowers, domestic manufactures, vegetables, agricultural implements, products of the dairy, bread and fancy articles. A bountiful table was also spread under this tent, for the annual dinner, provision being made for about one thousand persons.

After the trial of working oxen, a procession was formed on the Common, near the Society's grounds, under the direction of T. Adams, Chief Marshal, embracing the committee of arrangements, president of the Society, and orator, officers, invited guests, delegates from other societies, and citizens generally. The procession marched to Rev. Dr. Loring's meeting house, where an address was delivered by George L. Russell, Esq., of West Roxbury. After the services, the officers and members of the Society and invited guests, accompanied by the ladies, marched in procession to the tent, where our report must leave them in the enjoyment of a bountiful supply of the fruits of intelligent and skillful husbandry.—A feast of good things to which none are better entitled than they are.

The attendance upon the Fair is very large; and when our report closed, crowds of people, ladies as well as gentlemen, and whole families of farmers, young and old, were flocking to wards the grounds of the Exhibition. It is a complete Farmers' Holiday in the whole neighborhood.

The list below embraces a portion only of the Exhibition. It is as full as could be made in season for to-day's paper, and will be completed to-morrow.

## THE CATTLE SHOW.

Working Oxen—were exhibited by B. V. French of Braintree, George E. French of Brookline, and L. & J. Estlin of Dedham.

Fat Cattle—by H. C. Fisher of Franklin, Durham cow and calf; S. J. Capen of Dorchester; Thomas Motley, Jr. of W. Roxbury; Edmund Tucker of Canton, native cow and calf; Charles Bird of Walpole, Devonshire cow and calf, raised in Walpole.

Samuel Henshaw of Brookline, 5 Durhams and 2 Alderneys—one of the Durhams a fine specimen, giving 65 pounds of Milk a day; B. V. French, 13 1/2 Devonshire 11 years old, purchased of the Earle of Leicester, Hallowell, England, and 1 half Devonshire and half cream; G. R. Russell, Alderney and calf; G. G. Hubbard, pure Devonshire; T. Motley, Jr., W. Roxbury, 2 Jersey heifers (beautiful specimens, in color and delicacy resembling the fawn)—imported by Mass. Society; D. H. Hollis, Braintree, native cow and calf, later 5 months, weighing 534 pounds; Marshall P. Wilder, President of the Society, Durham and calf—cow weighing 1,350 pounds; H. H. Williams, W. Roxbury, 13 years old, French, 4 full blood Devonshire 11 years old, purchased of Henshaw, Aylesbury heifer; A. D. Williams, native and Devonshire heifer; D. H. Hollis Braintree, 2 heifers; B. Guild, Dedham, heifer; Timothy Baker, Dedham, do; E. Richards, Dedham, heifer calf 18 months; Jas. Danbar, Canton, yearling heifer; J. W. Balch, Dedham, fine native heifer, 17 months.

Heifers—by J. H. Trowbridge, of Milton,

heifer 19 mos., and a calf about 4 mos.; B. V. French, 4 full blooded Devonshire heifers; S. J. Capen; Simoon Burr, native twins; John Russell of Roxbury; Wm P. Hewins; John Drayton, native; Charles Bird, 1 Devonshire and 1 Aylesbury; Abigail Davenport of Milton; John H. Robinson, half Aylesbury and half Devonshire; Sanford Leonard of Foxboro.

Horses—by J. H. Trowbridge, black Stallion, 7 years old, weighing 1175 pounds; Thomas Orange, colt; J. A. Gould, colt; A. S. Merritt, of W. Dedham, mare and colt; Jesse Morse, of S. Dedham, 3 year old colt; O. Deane, of Canton, mare and colt; Elijah Perry, farm horse; Charles Whiting, of Dover, colt; Jeremiah Kollock, of Canton, farm horse; Lemuel Dickerman, of Medfield, colt; George Johnson, Sharon, 2 year old colt, weight 757; W. P. Clarke, Medway, colt; C. Whiting, Dover, do. weight 1030, 3 years old; A. B. Eustis, Milton, colt, eclipse breed; L. Dickerman, Medfield, colt; Jos. Fisher, Dedham, 4 year old colt, weight 1090; W. P. Balch, Jr., Dedham, black English mare 7 years, and colt 2 mos.

Bulls—by J. H. Trowbridge, half Ayleshire and half native; B. V. French, pure N. Devonshire and two graders; H. C. Fisher, a splendid three quarters Durham and one quarter native; S. J. Capen, full blooded Ayleshire; Thomas Motley, Jr.; Chas. Bird, Devonshire; George A. Houghton, Quincy, calf 4 mos. half Ayleshire, and half native; Lemuel Billings, of Dorchester, calf pure Ayleshire; J. H. Trowbridge, Milton, half Ayleshire; G. G. Hubbard, Needham, pure Devonshire; H. C. Fisher, Franklin, 3 1/2 Devonshire; B. V. French, 2 North Devonshires, very fine animals; S. Henshaw, 1 Alderney and 2 Ayleshires; O. Baker, Dedham, native; 2 fine Jerseys (miscellaneous Alderneys) imported by Mass. Society, 1 year and 4 mos. each; T. Motley, Jr., Ayleshire, 3 years and a half old, handsome; Albert Southworth, Stoughton, Devonshire.

Stags—by B. V. French, 2 years old; Caleb Ellis, of Medfield, pair twins; A. D. Weld, 2 yoke; C. Ellis, Medway, twins; B. V. French, 1 yoke, twins.

Swine—by B. N. Swain, of Dover; Luther Gilbert, of Needham, G. W. Shaw, of Grantville, T. Ayling, of Needham, N. Buck of Randolph, Thomas Motley, Jr. of West Roxbury, Alfred A. Andrews, of Roxbury, Wm C. Allen, of Medfield, George A. Houghton, of Quincy; T. Motley, Jr. a small breed hog, commonly called Suffolk; G. W. Shaw, and 1 Gilbert, Needham, 2 fine Suffolk boars.

## DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Sewing Silk—by Messinger & Bro., and also a specimen of saddle's silk.

Chocolate and Cocoa—by J. Preston, Dorchester.

Cabinet Furniture—by Otis Cary, of Foxboro, a piazza settee, rustic do., morning glory chair, hall chairs, umbrella stands, cast iron picture frames, flower stands, &c.

Family Wares—by Mrs. Benj. Curtis, Quincy, a worsted chair seat cover; Mary Louisa Talbot, S. Dedham, worsted lamp stand, (beautiful); Miss A. Dearborn, Quincy, head bag and wrought scarf; Mrs. A. Dearborn, Quincy, silk patch quilt; Abby N. Baxter, Quincy, silk embroidered table cover, very nicely done; Mrs. M. White, Milton, knit quilt, containing 653 pieces, exclusive of the fringes.

Machinery—by B. F. Otis, Dedham, his patent boring and improving Machine, patented in 1846, and modified in 1850.

Agricultural Implements—Prouty & Mears ploughs, hay cutters, &c.; A. Arnold, Walpole, cotton picker.

Stores—by J. Russell, Dedham.

## FRUIT.

Apples—by B. V. French, 97 varieties; some specimens superior, especially the Gloria Mundi; G. G. Stearns, Needham; G. F. Adams, Medfield, splendid R. I. Greenings; E. M. Richards, Dedham, 10 varieties; J. H. Billings, West Roxbury, several varieties, among which are some very fine Hubbardston Nonsuch and Roxbury Russets; Nathl. Colburn, Dedham, 14 varieties, among which a plate of splendid Kidney Hills was conspicuous; A. D. Weld, W. Roxbury, 20 varieties; W. Ellis, Dedham, fine Hubbardston Nonsuch; F. S. Rand, Dedham.

Pears—by M. P. Wilder, President of the Society, 100 varieties; Samuel Walker, Roxbury, 41 varieties; E. M. Richards, D. H. Shaw, 12 varieties; Alexander Dickinson, W. Roxbury, 4 varieties; J. H. Billings, several; J. A. Stetson, Quincy; W. W. Baxter, Quincy; Joel Baker, Medfield, fine Seckles, grown on apple stock; Nathl. White, Quincy, plate of 21 varieties; F. A. Baker, Dedham; E. S. Rand, do. do; J. W. Clarke, do. do.

Quinces—by E. M. Richards, Dedham; and E. K. Whitaker, Needham, several fine varieties; Mrs. Brigham, Dedham, fine specimens of Crawford's early; H. H. Whitney, W. Roxbury, two varieties; H. E. Clapp, Wrentham, seedlings.

Nectarines—by E. M. Richards.

Plums—by Supply Clapp, of Dedham.

Grapes—by George R. Russell, of West Roxbury, 7 varieties, including several superior specimens of Black Hamburg, Frontignan, and Syrian—a bunch of the latter weighing at least three pounds; Cephas Ballard, of Franklin; Charles Sampson, 5 varieties; Walter Cornell, of Milton; G. H. Shaw, of Brookline; Lyman Plympton, of Sharon; N. Clapp, Dedham, Isabella; C. Sampson, 12 varieties.

Gamberries—by Sullivan Bates, of Bel-lingham; J. Perkins, Braintree, cultivated.

## VEGETABLES.

The display of Vegetables embraced some noble specimens of successful culture, among which were a couple of drumhead cabbages, weighing about twenty-five pounds each; and likewise some fine carrots, lemon squashes, and long red, pink-eye, Canada white, and pearl-blow potatoes, raised by James Richardson, of Dedham; a noble marrow squash, weighing perhaps 100, by G. F. Adams, of Medfield; fine specimens of seedling potatoes, by Zach Lovell, of Medway; cocoa-nut and marrow squashes, a lot of the latter from a plot of ground ninety feet long, containing 25 squashes, weighing in the aggregate, 4275 pounds; very superior calages, beets, turnips, and potatoes, by B. V. French; H. H. Whitney, W. Roxbury; Mrs. M. White, Milton, Havana Arrow Root, raised by her; Evans & Mayo, Jamaica Plains, and C. Copeland, Milton—each various fine specimens.

## POULTRY.

Luther Gilbert, Needham, 1 pair white Dorkings;

Charles Coburn, Jr., Dedham, 4 pair Shanghaes.

John Deane, Dedham, 1 pair white Shanghaes, 1 pair Bantams, and a lot of Turkeys.

William Whiting, Dedham, lot of Shanghaes.

E. P. Crane, Dedham, lot of Shanghaes, [Marsh], ditto [Baileys].

John Shorey, Dedham, lot of Shanghaes, [Russell], white Shanghaes, black Spanish, Bolton Grays, and Fayals.

Theodore Shorey, Dedham, Bolton Grays, Francis Guild, Dedham, black Bantams, Eben Wight, Dedham, 12 pair white Dorkings, white Shanghaes, white Turkeys, wild Turkeys, Bremen Geese, black Bantams, Hong Kong Geese, Aylesbury Ducks, top-knot Ducks, and Spanish Fowls.

Eliphlet Stone, Dedham, Shanghaes, [Marsh].

Humphrey Smith, Dedham, white Shanghaes.

James S. Drayton, Dedham, Smyrna fowl.

Charles Sampson, West Roxbury, Lebright Bantams, Shanghaes, [Marsh], wild Geese, silver Bantams, Spanish do, silver Pheasants, and Bremen Geese.

Henry H. Williams, West Roxbury, 101 Shanghaes, [Marsh], 6 black Bantams.

Edward Wight, Jr., Dedham, Shanghaes and Surrey, a cross; Fayal.

Frank Shorey, Dedham, Ducks.

Caleb B. Ward, Dedham, 40 Shanghaes, 30 black Spanish, 10 Fayals, Bantams.

E. P. Stetson, Walpole, 13 Shanghaes.

Charles S. Copeland, Milton, Shanghaes, [Marsh], do. Marsh & Parsons, Bantams.

E. S. Rand, Jr., Dedham, Bolton Grays, Bankiva and Bolton Grays.

W. S. Keith, West Roxbury, Shanghaes, [Marsh].

Thos. Hutchins, Dedham, wild Geese.

Lemuel Kingsbury, Needham, 16 Turkeys.

Hilas Belcher, Foxboro, Shanghae.

William Hill, Dedham, Native breed.

James Cobb, Canton, Bolton Grays.

Luther Gilbert, Needham, Dorkings.

Estace Baker, Dedham, W. I. Fowls.

A. I. Calder, Dedham, Rabbits.

Governor Boutwell's address to Mr. Fillmore was substantially the following:—

In accordance with a unanimous vote of the Legislature, and in the name of the people of Massachusetts, we tender you a generous and cordial welcome to this territory, and to the hospitalities of this Commonwealth; and equally to these gentlemen (referring to the Cabinet,) citizens of other States, who are connected with you in the administration of the government, we would tender



## POULTRY.

Luther Gilbert, Needham, 1 pair white Dorkings.  
Charles Coburn, Jr., Dedham, 4 pair Shaghees.  
John Deane, Dedham, 1 pair white Shaghees, 1 pair Bantams, and a lot of Turkeys.

William Whiting, Dedham, lot of Shaghees.  
F. P. Crane, Dedham, lot of Shaghees, [Marsh], ditto [Baileys].  
John Shorey, Dedham, lot of Shaghees, [Fussell], white Shaghees, black Spanish, Bolton Grays, and Fawns.

Theodore Shorey, Dedham, Bolton Grays, Francis Guild, Dedham, black Bantams, Ellen Wright, Dedham, 12 pair white Dorkings, white Shaghees, white Turkeys, white Turkeys, Bremen Geese, black Bantams, Hong Kong Geese, Aylesbury Ducks, top-knot Ducks, and Spanish Fowls.  
Elphinstone, Dedham, Shaghees, [Marsh].

Humphrey Smith, Dedham, white Shaghees.  
James S. Drayton, Dedham, Smyrna fowl, Charles Sampson, West Roxbury, Le-bright Bantams, Shaghees, [Marsh], wild Geese, silver Bantams, Spanish do, silver Pheasants, and Bremen Geese.

Henry H. Williams, West Roxbury, 101 Shaghees, [Marsh], 6 black Bantams.  
Edward Wright, Jr., Dedham, Shaghees and Surrey, a cross; Fayal.

Frank Shorey, Dedham, Ducks.  
Caleb H. Ward, Dedham, Shaghees, 30 black Spanish, 10 Fawns, Bantams.

F. P. Stetson, Walpole, 12 Shaghees.  
Charles S. Copeland, Milton, Shaghees, [Marsh], do, Marsh & Parsons, Bantams.

E. S. Rand, Jr., Dedham, Bolton Grays, Bantams and Bolton Grays.  
W. S. Keith, West Roxbury, Shaghees, [Marsh].

Thos. Hutchins, Dedham, wild Geese.  
Lemuel Kingsbury, Needham, 16 Turkeys.

Hilas Belcher, Foxboro', Shaghees.  
William Hill, Dedham, Native breed.  
James Cobb, Canton, Bolton Grays.  
Luther Gilbert, Needham, Dorkings.  
Eustace Baker, Dedham, W. I. Fowls.  
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Governor Boutwell's address to Mr. Fillmore was substantially the following:—

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Nor will we on this occasion forget him whom Massachusetts has for a long period of her constitutional history delighted to honor. (Vociferous cheering.) The words of welcome are from my lips, but the sentiment is in the hearts of the people. (More applause.) We have you as a more intimate acquaintance with the people of Massachusetts—to examine their mechanical and manufacturing skill and success—to take a near view of her commercial and agricultural power and resources. We shall gladly open to you, on this occasion, our institutions of diverse kinds for the reformation of the guilty—our asylums for innocence, as well as those for the deaf and dumb. We shall gladly open to your inspection our schools, academies, and colleges, established for the benefit of the State, and for the education of all our people. On this occasion, we shall likewise take pleasure in directing your attention to our system of railroads, whose net work has been spread over Massachusetts and New England within the past twenty years; and we trust you will be able to see in the system, not only evidence of the vast accumulation of wealth, but of the future glory and prosperity of the commonwealth. Nor will we seek, on the present occasion, to conceal from you, the dark side of the picture; for the ignorant and the vicious are still amongst us. We desire, most particularly, to assure you, that Massachusetts is true to the constitution and to the Union; that in the future, as I hope she may say, she has been in the past, she will know no North, no South, no East, nor West—only the republic—one and indivisible. And, for yourself, sir, allow me to hope that your public services may be agreeable to yourself and beneficial to the country; and that in the days of your retirement, you may enjoy the rest of a virtuous public and private career. In the name of the people of this commonwealth, I again bid you welcome to Massachusetts.

Mr. Fillmore responded as follows:—

Governor of Massachusetts:—Under no circumstances could I have received such a welcome as this, through the executive hand of this great State, without feeling the deepest emotions of gratitude. From the moment that I crossed the line of this great State, it has been one scene of welcome. You have said that your institutions, of every kind, are open to be inspected by myself, and those connected with me. It is gratifying to be permitted to look into the institutions of this State, which is perhaps the most flourishing in the Union. Sir, as I passed through this city, I saw your streets lined for miles, with multitudes of people. To witness the extreme order that prevailed, I could never, for a moment, believe that this community could be brought, under any circumstances, to commit treason against the United States. (Loud cheers and applause.) Sir, it is my duty, and sometimes it has been a painful one, to execute the laws of the Union against those who did not approve of them. This position which I now do; but I see manifested in this community, evidence that as far as this city and State are concerned, this duty will hereafter be performed with the most perfect ease and satisfaction. You have spread your railroads, and invited the commerce of the West and the North, and you now are pouring rich tributes into the lap of this great State. May you, and those associated with you, long enjoy those blessings.

ings. You have taught your sister States, that although you do not possess the power of inviting commerce by canals, yet, that there is another mode of stretching forth your Briar arm to the farthest part of the land, and bringing her riches into your State. Sir, it does not become me to express gratitude for the reception you have extended to those associated with me. They are more capable of doing it for themselves than I am. (waving his hand towards Mr. Webster.) Permit me, however, to say, that I receive this testimony of the inhabitants of Boston and Massachusetts, not as a personal respect to myself, but as an evidence of their duty to the constitution and our glorious Union, and of their determination to sustain both.

Mr. Fillmore again thanked the Governor for his kind reception, and sat down.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Evaporation—continued.

Q. Why do hedges and belts of trees promote warmth?

A. Because they retard evaporation, by keeping off the wind.

Q. If belts of trees promote warmth, why do forests produce cold?

A. 1st.—Because they detain and condense the passing clouds:

2nd.—They prevent the access of both wind and sun:

3rd.—The soil of forests is always covered with long damp grass, rotting leaves, and thick brushwood: and

4th.—In every forest there are always many hollows full of stagnant water.

Q. Why do long grass and rotting leaves promote cold?

A. Because they are always damp; and evaporation, which they promote, is constantly absorbing heat from the earth beneath.

Q. What becomes of the water of ponds in summer-time?

A. Ponds are often left dry in summer-time, because their water is evaporated by the air.

Q. How is this evaporation produced and carried on?

A. The heat of the air changes the surface of the water into vapor, which (blending with the air) is soon wafted away; and similar evaporation is repeatedly produced, till the pond is left quite dry.

Q. Why is tea cooled faster in a saucer than in a cup?

A. Because evaporation is increased by increasing the surface; and, as tea in a saucer presents a larger surface to the air, its heat is more rapidly carried off by evaporation.

Q. Why is not the vapor of the sea salt?

A. Because the salt is always left behind, in the process of evaporation.

Q. Why does paint often blister from heat?

A. Because the heat, penetrating through paint, extracts some little moi-ture from the wood, and turns it into vapor or steam. As this vapor requires room, it throws up blisters in the paint, to make room for its expanded bulk.

## Pebbles from many Shores.

Men may blush to hear what they were not ashamed to act.

The longer the saw of contention is drawn the hotter it grows.

The number of Telescope stars in the milky-way is estimated at 18,000,000.

Uncolored language is the index of an impure heart.

Every man is rich or poor, according to the proportion between his desires and enjoyments.

Never give up!—if adversity presses,

Providence has wisely mingled the cup,

And the best counsel in all your distresses,

Is the stout watchword of, 'Never give up!'

When you speak of a man's wife, you should not say lady. Suppose a woman should speak of this or that acquaintance's gentleman. How odd it would sound.

The Troy Whig says, there are probably not less than 5000 persons engaged in making shirts and collars in that city.

They who drink away their estate, drink the tears of their widows, and the very blood of their impoverished children.

According to a parliamentary return, the cotton imported into England in 1848, amounted to 713,020,161 lbs; in 1849, 756,469,012; and in 1850, 663,576,751 lbs.

ONE OF THE SNAKES.—Mr. James Worcester of Rattlesnake Island, in the Winnipic-seogee Lake, killed a Rattlesnake a few days since, which weighed 8 pounds; measured four feet eight inches in length, and seven and a quarter inches in the girth.—Dover Gazette.

AN EXCHANGE.—A London letter says:—“America sends to England her reaping machine, by the use of which the British farmer will reduce the expenses of harvesting from forty to fifty per cent; and England sends to America her fire annihilator, as a protection against the most dangerous enemy society has to contend with.”

## CRUMBS FOR MOMUS.

When is a fowl's neck like a bell? When it is rung for dinner.

Dr. Johnson compared plaintiff and defendant in an action of law, to two men ducking their heads in a bucket, and daring each to remain the longest under water.

An Irishman seeing a squirrel that had been shot from a tree, said:—Faith, and that's waste of powder; the fall itself would have killed the squirrel!

A young Irish student at a Veterinary College, being asked if a wind-broken horse were brought to him for cure, what he would advise, promptly replied:—To sell him as soon as possible.”

A worthy divine having wearied the patience of a portion of his congregation by a somewhat lengthy sermon, and noticing persons stepping out of the church very quietly, sat down in the pulpit, saying:—I will now wait till the chaff is blown off! This made the people quiet.

A western man says, that, on hearing Yankee Doodle performed on an organ, in the Crystal Palace, he felt the Declaration of Independence and a couple of Bunker Hills rising in his own bosom.

A ship from Port Glasgow was recently lying in the harbor at New Orleans, when an Irish emigrant one day came on board, and thus addressed the cook, who was also Irish:—Are you the mate?—No, said he; ‘but I’m the man as boils the mate!’

A negro in Boston, had a severe attack of rheumatism, which finally settled in his foot. He bathed it, and rubbed it, and swathed it—but to no purpose. Finally, tearing away the bandages, he stuck it out, and with a shake of his fist over it, exclaimed:—Ache away, den old feller—ache away. I shan’t do nuffin more for yer; dis chile ken stan’ it as long as you ken—so, ache away!”

A witness was examined in a case of slander, before a judge, who required him to repeat the precise words spoken. The witness hesitated until he riveted the attention of the whole court upon him; then fixing his eyes earnestly upon the judge, he began, ‘May it please your honor, you lie, you steal, and you got your living by stealing!’ The face of the judge reddened, and he immediately exclaimed, ‘Turn to the jury, sir!’

‘Is your horse perfectly gentle, Mr. Dabster?’

‘Perfectly gentle, sir; the only fault he has got—if it be a fault—is a playful habit of extending the hinder hoofs now and then.’

‘By extending his hinder hoofs? you don’t mean kicking, I hope?’

‘Some people call it kicking, Mr. Green—but it’s only a slight reaction of the muscles—a disease rather than a vice!’

## The London ‘Times’ on the U. States.

The tone of the following article from the leading journal of London indicates some change of opinion, in that paper, touching the capacity and capabilities of the people of this country.

FROM THE LONDON TIMES OF SEPTEMBER 2.

“Taking all things together, British and Americans have run a pretty fair tie through the trials of this wonderful season. The spring, it must be confessed, opened ill for Brother Jonathan, and for a good while in the race we kept well ahead. We had our great Exhibition—a real new ‘smart’ speculation—which did not turn out a failure, which exceeded everybody’s hopes, and which brought about no revolutions at all. As it turned out, even the extra policemen might have been dispensed with, and fifty thousand visitors of all classes have congregated and dispersed daily without as much disturbance as attends a common country fair. Moreover, the dollars have really come tumbling in amain. We say it without any malice, or any wish to create annoyance, but the fact is that even the hyperbolic conjectures of American irony have fallen short of the truth in this interesting particular. It was calculated we should realize \$2,000,000, whereas we have got over \$2,100,000 at this very moment, with six good weeks before us still. And all this is in hand, too, and in solid coin; so that we fairly walk away from our rivals. The true triumph of American genius would be to transfer these winnings by some brilliant counterstroke to the soil of Columbia. Mr. Barnum, we observe, is actually among us, and his presence, like that of Napoleon in the field, is always ominous of business.

“On the other hand, it is beyond all denial that every practical success of the season belongs to the Americans. Their consignments showed poorly at first, but came out

well on trial. Their reaping machine has carried conviction to the heart of the British agriculturist. Their revolvers threaten to revolutionize military tactics as completely as the original discovery of gunpowder.—Their yacht takes a class to itself. Of all the victories ever won, none have been so transcendent as that of the New York schooner. The account given of her performance suggests the inapproachable excellence attributed to Jupiter by the ancient poets, who describe the King of the Gods as being not only supreme, but having none other next to him. ‘What’s first?’ ‘The America?’ ‘What’s second?’ ‘Nothing.’ Besides this, the Baltic, one of Collins’s line of steamers, has ‘made the fastest passage yet known across the Atlantic,’ and, according to the American journals, has been purchased by British agents ‘for the purpose of towing the Cunard vessels from one shore of the ocean to the other.’ Finally, as if to crown the triumphs of the year, Americans have actually sailed through the Isthmus, connecting the two continents of the New World; and, while Englishmen have been doubting and grudging, Yankees have stepped in and won the day.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SATURDAY, Sept. 20.—News from California. The Illinois brings 419 passengers and \$1,300,000 in gold. Law and order are re-established in California. Nothing peculiar in reports from mining localities.—Destructive fire at Sacramento; loss \$12,000.—Stokeye, the murderer, hung in New York city. From the scaffold, he said, ‘Mind what I tell you, and let run alone.’—Lord Elgin and suite left Boston, on Sunday morning.—Large fire at Cambridge; 6 horses, several carriages, and two dwelling houses burnt; loss \$10,000.—Sunday night, heavy N. E. storm.

MONDAY.—Gerret Smith and Charles Durce, candidates of the Liberty Party for the Presidency and Vice Presidency.—A party recovered heavy damages in Supreme Court, sitting in Greenfield, from Ver and Mass. R. Road. The facts—notice was given of station; the cars almost or quite stopped; the plaintiff had got on to the platform to alight, and the cars started with a jerk, by which she was thrown to the ground and hurt.—Bark Vesta, Flinn, from Philadelphia, with coal, went ashore to the East of Gull Ledge, abreast of Glades Hotel, the crew reached the light-house in safety.—Another herm. brig, coal laden, reported ashore on Hayard Shoal, and another on Scituate Cliff.—Steamer James Jackson exploded as she was leaving Shawncetown, Indiana, killing and wounding 35 persons.—Arrival of Cherokee from Havana. The Diario denies explicitly any outrages to the fifty who were shot, and letters from Havana re-affirm the fact; the prisoners, most of them, have been sent to Spain.

TUESDAY.—Joseph W. Stansbury from Roxbury, was run over and instantly killed, by the engine and cars on Norfolk Co. R. R.; he was deaf.—The Middlesex Mechanics’ Association opened their exhibition.—People’s Bank, Patterson, N. J., failed.—The examination of the Christiana rioters commenced; very able lawyers engaged on both sides.—Lord Elgin arrived in Montreal and in a public speech expressed his gratitude for the kindness and hospitality shown him and his party while in Boston, last week.

WEDNESDAY.—A revolutionary party has been organized in the departments of Tamaulipas, Nuevo Leon, and Coahuila, sufficiently powerful, to expel the government troops and establish an independent government on the valley of the Rio Grande.—Gen. Whiting, 43 years in the army, died at St. Louis on the 16th inst.—Americans vessels—Advance and Rescue—have discovered traces of the expedition under Sir John Franklin to the northward of Port Inis, Wellington channel.—The Africa arrived in about 10-12 days from Liverpool.—A challenge from the beachmen, at North Yarmouth, to sail a yawl, the Reindeer, against the yacht America for 100 guineas.—Reprisal of the potato crop unfavorable.—Serious accident on Ver. Central Railroad, by collision of a passenger and freight train when under full headway.—Mr. John Smith of Lowell, conductor on Stony Brook Railroad, while standing on the top of a car, came in contact with a bridge, and was knocked down between the cars, and falling across the rails, his head was entirely cut off by the train passing over his neck.—Third annual exhibition of Norfolk Agricultural Society.—Mechanics’ Fair at Lowell.—Mr. Joseph A. Rogers, carpenter, Boston, struck his toe against an obstruction and pitched forward into the dock, his head hit a rock; he is not expected to survive.—Hugh Doherty, Boston, died from injuries received by being buried by earth, while digging a well.

THURSDAY.—Sept. 25. The health of Mr. Clay is very feeble, the great Statesman seems to be physically desponding.—Father Mathew arrived at New York last evening.—Steamer Empire State, last evening came into collision with a schooner.—Christiana tragedy; the magistrate has directed that the five persons, two whites and three blacks, be committed to the custody of the U. S. Marshal, to be taken to Philadelphia to be tried for treason.—Repeated attempt to assault Gov. Johnson of Penn. for his sympathy with the blacks in the Christiana riot.—Another fugitive slave is before Commissioner Ingraham.—The special train of the Brookline Branch ran off the track this morning; engine slightly damaged; displacement of switch case of accident.—The S. J. train on the old Colquhoun ran into a hay-wagon this morning, sending the horse and forward wheels and the driver to the right, and the rest of the wagon with its occupant to the left of the track. The man was seriously injured.

WOOD. 50 cords Pine Wood for sale by H. A. RANSOM & Co. 31-f

We are glad to chronicle the return of three of our worthy citizens from California, John Eaton, Gardiner Pratt, and Jason Clapp, after an absence of about two years. Whether they have brought any of the golden fleece we do not know, but they have brought joy to their families and friends, and apparently a fresh stock of health and vigor.

## Cambridge Cattle Market.

[From the Boston Daily Advertiser.]

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 24, 1851.

At market 2154 Cattle, about 1100 heifers, and 1054 Stores.  
Prices.—Market Beef—Extra 6 25 per cwt; first quality 5 50; second do, 5 5; third do, 5 4; ordinary 5 35. Hides \$5. Tallow 5 25.  
Stores.—Working Oxen \$95, 100, and 120. Cows and Calves—\$17, 25, 25, and 32. Two years old, 8, 10, and 12. Three years old, 14, 16, 20, 23, and 35; two last very extensive.  
Sheep and Lambs—\$25 at market. Prices—Extra, 3 25 and 5 50. By lot, 1 75, 82, and 2 25. Cattle—220—One lot sows at 5c; one lot 200 fat hogs 5 5c.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

QUINCY LYCEUM. The third regular meeting of this Society will be held in the Lyceum Room, for discussion, on Wednesday, Oct. 31st, commencing at 7 1/2 o’clock.

Question for Discussion.—Does the public good require a convention of the people of this State, to amend the Constitution? The public are respectfully invited to attend and participate in the debate.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the General Cold Water Army, for the choice of Officers, Addresses, and Singing, will be held in the Town Hall, this Saturday, 27th inst, at 2 o’clock P. M. The public are invited to attend. Speakers from Boston, Rev. Mr. Thompson and Farmer Allen, of Walpole, are expected to be present. All our ministers in this and the adjoining towns, Superintendents of Schools, and others, are invited to address the children.

Let all the children in town come and hear truths that may save them from the “Destroyer.” As the tree is cut out so the tree’s inclined.” Let parents, and all others, attend.

T. K. TELLOGG, Sec’y.

## MARRIAGES.

In this town, 23d inst, by Wm. B. Duggan, Esq., Mr. Elijah A. Corlies to Miss Lydia B. Johnson, both of this town.

At Cambridge, 11th inst, Stephen Morse, Jr., of this town, to Miss Wealthy Holmes, of Bridgeport.

At Walpole, 21st inst, Mr. Nathan Pond of Milton, to Miss Sarah A. daughter of Mr. S. S. Pearce, of W.

## DEATHS.

In East Weymouth, 7th inst, Charles, youngest son of Albert and Elizabeth Humphrey, 9 mos.

In Dorchester 20th inst, George Franklin, son of E. F. and M. E. Brigham, 9 mos.

In North Weymouth, 18th inst, Josiah Herbert, only son of Josiah and Harriet S. Litchfield, 13 mos 9 days.

In Dorchester 16th inst, Mary Jane, daughter of William F. Williams, 25 years.

In Weymouth, 18th inst, George son of T. R. Hanson, Esq., 17 yrs, 11 mos.

In Cohasset, 16th inst, Sarah, widow of the late Andrew Williams, 51 1/2 yrs.

In West Cambridge, 18th inst, George Frederick, only son of George S. Fette—23d, Amos Appleton, daughter of Rev. James F. Brown, 43 months.

In Roxbury, 20th inst, Alfred A. youngest son of Joseph W. Russell, 12 yrs, 11 mos.

In this town, 23d inst, Charles F. son of Henry and Elizabeth Pratt, aged 2 years.

In Ipswich, 23d inst, Wm. Foster Wade, Treasurer of Essex county, 72.

In Braintree, 21st inst, of dysentery, Nathaniel P. son of Luther and Elizabeth Thayer, aged 3 yrs 6 mos. Commonwealth please copy.

In Clayton, N. Y., 6th inst, Jesse Benjamin, a soldier of the revolution, 83. He was born in Preston, Ct. entered the army at the age of 16 and followed its fortunes over seven years, during which time he was in a number of battles, among them the battles of Red Bank, Germantown, Red Bank and Throgs Point. He was one of those that went into winter quarters at Valley Forge.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements, to insure an insertion on the next day, must be handed in before noon, on Friday.

QUINCY STONE BANK. The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of Quincy Stone Bank will be held at their Banking House, Princeton, Trenton, N. J., on Tuesday, the 7th day of October next, at 2 o’clock P. M. for the choice of Directors, and any other business that may come before them.

A dividend will then be payable.

JOHN C. RANDALL, Cashier.

UNION BANK OF WEYMOUTH. The Stockholders of said Bank are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting for the choice of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before them, will be held at their Banking House, Weymouth, on Tuesday, the 7th day of October next, at 2 o’clock P. M.

By order of the President and Directors.

JOHN W. LOUD, Cashier.

MATTAPAN BANK. The Stockholders of the Mattapan Bank are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting will be held at their Banking-house, Harrison Square, Dorchester, on Tuesday, October 7th, next, at 3 o’clock P. M. for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.

FREDERICK BECK, Cashier.

WRENTHAM BANK. The Stockholders of the Wrentham Bank are hereby notified that their Annual Meeting will be held at their Banking-house, on Monday, the 6th day of October, next, at 1 o’clock P. M. for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before them.

C. FISHER, Jr., Cashier.

RANDOLPH BANK. The Stockholders of Randolph Bank are notified that their Annual Meeting for the choice of Directors and transaction of any other legal business, will be held at their Rooms, in “Stetson’s Hall,” on Monday, the 6th day of October next, at 3 o’clock P. M.

S. H. TURNER, Cashier.

Randolph, Sept. 27, 1851.

M. DE LAINES. A large lot just received, consisting of French, different styles and qualities, some very handsome styles, dark colors, for 12 1/2c. GEO. SAVIL & Co. 39

CASHMERE. Plain and Printed—a good selection received and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & Co. 39

PERSIAN CLOTHS. New and splendid Goods for Ladies’ dresses, very rich patterns, a few pieces received and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & Co. 39

YARNS. YARNS. Just received, 70 lb. Morrison’s Yarns, in all the different varieties, and for sale at the lowest prices by GEO. SAVIL & Co. 39

KID GLOVES. A full assortment always on hand, in White, Black, and Fancy colors, GEO. SAVIL & Co., 39

TABLE COVERS. Embossed, White, and Brown Linen Damask, Colored Cotton, &c., always on hand and for sale by GEO. SAVIL & Co. 39

MASTRE. A large lot of prime Mastre for J. & H. H. FAXON. 39-f

ROOMS TO LET. The rooms over the Harness Manufactory of T. Kellogg, J. & H. H. FAXON. 39-f

FLLOUR BARRELS &c. 400 Flour, and Cider Barrels, for sale by J. & H. H. FAXON. 39-f

DISINFECTANTS. Le Doyen’s and Dyer’s Disinfecting Fluids, for purifying the air of sick rooms, at low prices, with directions for use, Fumigating Pastilles and Aromatic Cones, Chloride of Soda and Lime, for the same purpose. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN. 38

GEORGE SAVIL & Co.’s CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT. Washington street, Quincy, a few rods East of the Stone Temple.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform their friends and patrons that they are fully prepared to offer the greatest inducements to purchasers of CUSTOM AND READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Quincy or vicinity.

We have now on hand, and are daily receiving, Garments of every description, suited to the present or approaching season, of our own manufacture and from choice Goods, which will be warranted to give perfect satisfaction in every instance.

The Custom Work at our establishment is warranted second to none, either in town or city, for Style, Fit, and Workmanship.

We have constantly on hand a choice selection of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Duckings, and Vestings, in every desirable Quality, Color, and Price, and customers may be assured, that every department of the business is under the charge of persons general and willing to give satisfaction.

GEO. SAVIL & Co.

JOHN GILESPIE, would take this opportunity of informing his friends and public, that he may be found at Geo. Savil & Co.’s, on Washington street, where he would be happy to see them, and no exertion shall be wanting on his part, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Gentlemen who value a good fitting garment are solicited to give him a call.

DOMESTICS. A full assortment of Striped D. Shirts, Ties, Denims, Drillings, Cotton Flannels, Drillings, Black and Brown Sheetings and Shirts, &c., for sale by GEO. SAVIL & Co. 38

FLANNELS. White, Red, Yellow, and Blue mixed, Twilled and Plain, a good assortment received and for sale at the lowest prices, by GEO. SAVIL & Co. 38

APACCAS in Black and Fancy Colors, just received an assortment and for sale



# Poetry.

## God on the Ocean.

We were crowded in the cabin,  
Not a soul did dare to sleep;  
It was midnight on the waters,  
And a storm was on the deep.

"Tis a fearful thing in winter,  
To be shattered in the blast,  
And to hear the rattling trumpet  
Thunder, "Cut away the mast!"

So we shuddered there in silence,  
For the stoutest held his breath,  
While the hungry sea was roaring,  
And the breakers talked with Death.

And we sadly sat in darkness,  
Each one busy at his prayer,  
"We are lost!" the captain shouted,  
As he staggered down the stairs.

But his little daughter whispered,  
As she took his iron hand,  
"Is not God upon the ocean,  
Just the same as on the land?"

Then we kissed the little maiden,  
And spoke in better cheer,  
And we anchored safe in harbor,  
When the storm was shining clear.

## The Unguarded Moment.

BY MISS PHRÉE CARY.

Yes, my lips to-night have spoken  
Words I said they should not speak;  
And I would I could recall them—  
Would I had not been so weak!  
Oh! that one unguarded moment!  
Were it mine to live again,  
All the strength of its temptation  
Would appeal to me in vain.

True, my lips have only uttered  
What is ever in my heart;  
I am happy when beside him;  
Wretched when we are apart;  
Though I listen to his praises,  
Always longer than I should,  
Yet my heart can never hear them  
Half so often as it would!

And I could not, could not pain him,  
Would not for the world offend,  
I would have him know I like him,  
As a brother, as a friend;  
But I mean to keep one secret  
In my bosom always hid,  
For I never meant to tell him,  
That I loved him—but I did.

—National Era.

RUFUS CHOATE, it is said, never made a speech of any kind without having first written it out and committed it to memory. His legal arguments are subjected to the same laborious preparation. The same thing is said to be true of Edward Everett. All his orations bear marks of the most careful finish, especially in language and the formation of their sentences. Both these gentlemen are gifted with an extraordinary power of memory. It is said that Mr. Everett will read over a long address twice, and then repeat it very nearly verbatim. Mr. Calhoun prepared all his speeches with a wonderful degree of labor, and seldom said anything in the Senate Chamber, which he had not first carefully considered and shaped in his study. Mr. Webster generally speaks from full notes, in which the skeleton of the speech is carefully developed and all statistical statements, quotations, &c., distinctly set down. He generally relies upon the moment for language and construction of sentences; but occasionally, when he desires to make a passage especially strong and impressive, it is written out at full length. —New York Mirror.

"There it goes again," said Mrs. Partington, as she became conscious of the sublimity of a soda fountain, one warm day. "There it goes again, I declare, fizzin' away like a blessed old loco loco on the railroad. Don't say anything about Nigary now—that isn't nothin' in comparison to this—and it ain't bad beer, nuther; but how in nature they can draw so many kinds out of one fassit, that's the wonderment to me."

COMMERCIAL LOVE-LETTER.—In France, woman takes an active part in the business of life, which, however, does not prevent their being objects of love and adoration, as much as the idlers of their sex. The combination of romance and reality is curiously illustrated by the following letter, found in a railway carriage:—

Paris 29th June, 1851.

"MADAM:—In reply to yours of the 20th of June last, which came duly to hand, I beg to say that I have forwarded the samples you asked for, together with the price current of the article in question. And now I return to the object of my former letter—indeed, I cannot take your answer as a definite one—indeed you will listen to my devoted love. At your age you cannot long remain a widow—you have nothing to fear from so easy a temper and so devoted a love as mine. The house of Chartier and Company has asked for six months' credit; are you disposed to grant it? Answer by return of post, this question, and the one which concerns the happiness of my life. You are the realization of all my dreams. The affection, respect, and esteem, I feel for you, are sincere and profound. The union of our two houses would give an extension to business on both sides, which would be incalculable. I have accepted your paper upon the house of Bernard and Co. Colza oil is at twenty-one francs. Hoping for a reply by return of post. I close this letter with a beating heart."

Yours respectfully,

P. S. The house of Fritz has stopped. How my heart beats as I write to you. Oils are decidedly increasing in price."



## TRUE EXPERIENCE

PROVES THAT IT IS CONTRARY TO NATURE THAT ANY SINGLE ARTICLE OF COMPOUND CAN CURE EVERY DISEASE, AND ALSO PROVES THAT NOTHING HAS EVER BEEN FOUND TO SO EFFECTUALLY ERADICATE DISEASE AS

## DR. STEPHEN JEWETT'S FAMILY MEDICINES.

Prepared by Stephen Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett of Bangor, N. H. Each designed for and infallible in the treatment of the PERMANENT RELIEF AND CURE of all diseases for which they are recommended.

ORIGINAL PREPARED BY ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND EMINENT PHYSICIANS THAT EVER LIVED.

Used and Recommended by Eminent Physicians of the present day.

During a long and continued series of years they have continued to do their service with a quiet and sure manner, and probably no medicines have done so much for the relief of the human race. These medicines are not only safe, but they are infallible in the treatment of the most dangerous diseases. They are recommended by the most distinguished and eminent physicians, who have practiced in the most difficult and dangerous cases.

No Family should be without them.

FOR UPON THEM AND TRUE RELIANCE CAN BE PLACED.

The article we sell, "FALL NOT TO TRY AND RECEIVE RELIEF" in the thought that these medicines are

GREAT AND CELEBRATED

TRUE RESTORATIVES.

The Celebrated TRUE

Health Restoring Bitters,

A MEDICINE FOR EVERY SEASON IN THE YEAR.

Remove all morbid humors, purify the blood, give tone and vigor to the digestive organs, cure diseases that arise from the impurities of the blood, and restore the system to its natural state. It is a most valuable medicine, and one that should be in every family.

Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia,

Incipient Consumption,

AND ALL OTHER DISEASES CAUSED BY AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, BOWELS, LIVER, &c., which tend to debilitate or weaken the system.

THE HIGHLY CELEBRATED

Pulmonary Elixir.

PROVES THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE EVER KNOWN.

This Elixir contains many of the most highly approved and most valuable medicines, being especially and particularly adapted to the treatment of all diseases of the lungs, and is a most valuable medicine, and one that should be in every family.

CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGS,

Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis,

Gravel, and other Diseases of the Respiratory Organs.

THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

Is universally acknowledged to be the best plaster ever known.

This Plaster is composed of quite a number of vegetable and mineral ingredients, and is a most valuable medicine, and one that should be in every family.

WEAKNESS IN THE SIDE, BACK,

BREAST, STOMACH, &c.,

AND WHEN USED IN

LIVER AND PULMONARY DISEASES

will prove very beneficial to those suffering with such complaints.

For further information regarding these valuable Medicines, apply to the undersigned, or to the nearest Dispensary.

HON. MARSHALL P. WILDER, Boston, Mass.

HON. CHAS. H. COLLE, Bangor, N. H.

HON. J. H. BAKER, Bangor, N. H.

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